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The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

The Sentinel has the Largest Circulation of any Paper in the State outside of Indianapolis.

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CLOAKS.

All we ask---Come,

SEE! COMPARE!

Put our Goods alongside of any in the city, if they are not better in quality, superior in workmanship, better fitting and lower in price, you're not expected to buy.

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When Are You Going to MOVE ?

This is the question put to us about 1,000 times a day.

We can't answer this as intelligently as we can advise you that we have the most complete line of—

Underwear and Hosiery,
Dent's, Perrin's and Dirby Lined and Unlined Gloves and Mitts.
Cloth and Plush Caps,
In fact, everything for

Cold Weather.

To make you comfortable.

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A. J. KELLER'S West Side Pharmacy

Corner of Broadway and Washington Boulevard,

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Carries a Full Stock of

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Special attention paid to filling Prescriptions, either day or night.

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TAILORS--- CLOTHIERS.

Our Stock of WOOLENS For Winter is COMPLETE.

All the LATEST NOVELTIES LOWEST PRICES.

CORNER COLUMBIA and CLINTON.

PORT ARTHUR FALLS.

After a Feeble Resistance the Chinese Flee.

Twenty-Three Japanese Torpedo Boats Make a Concerted Attack With the Land Forces.

YOKOHAMA, Nov. 24.—Port Arthur was captured on Wednesday last, Nov 21. There is great rejoicing here over the Japanese victory The capture of Port Arthur was announced by the Associated Press last night in a dispatch from Chee Foo, and a full description of the important event was furnished to the Associated Press newspapers. Port Arthur fell after eighteen hours' fighting A dispatch to the London Times, from Chee Foo, last night, said the fighting was continuous from noon of the 20th until Wednesday evening. The Japanese fleet did not take part in the engagement, the Times dispatch adds, though the torpedo boats attached to the fleet were in action and distracted the attention of the forts while the Japanese troops entered the town.

LONDON, Nov. 24.—A dispatch received here from Shanghai asserts that twenty-three Japanese torpedo boats made a concerted rush upon the entrance of the harbor of Port Arthur and that at the same time the Japanese land forces attacked the place from the rear, while a heavy artillery fire was poured into the Chinese forts. The Japanese infantry then stormed defence after defence. The Chinese resisted feebly. There was a few hand to hand fights, but finally the Chinese became panic stricken and the Japanese carried everything before them. A dispatch to the Times from Shanghai confirms the Times dispatch from Che Foo cabled exclusively to the Associated Press last night, saying that the Japanese troops are re-embarking at Port Arthur.

Another dispatch from Shanghai says that the third Japanese army, which left Japan on November 20, according to this correspondent is supposed to have been sent to attack Wei Weia, here a portion of the Chinese navy remains. The dispatch adds that the place will be easily captured as the Chinese soldiers who were encamped for its defense at Chili are deserting in thousands. The whole place is said to be in a state of utter collapse and confusion. A dispatch to the Associated Press from Yokohoma yesterday said it was rumored that this force was intended to operate in the Yang Tse Kiang district of China.

LONDON, Nov. 24.—According to a dispatch from Shanghai, a large Chinese cruiser broke her propeller while trying to haul the Chinese warship Chih Yuen off the rocks at Wei-Hai-Wei, and the cruiser is now said to be lying useless at the latter place. It is added that China now only has four effective warships left. Sir Robert Hart, inspector general of the imperial customs of China, has issued a circular to the customs employes, a Shanghai dispatch states, in which he says that he is disbursing the money, and that he can only guarantee the payment of retiring allowances at half the usual rates.

WOMAN'S WIT.

How a Wealthy Widow Got Ahead of a Bank President.

Who Sought to Hold $8,265 of Her Funds as Commission for a Real Estate Sale.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 24.—The First National bank, through Samuel G Murphy, its president, has sued Mrs Colton, widow of the late railroad magnate, David Colton, for $8,250.

The complaint merely states that Mrs. Colton is indebted to the bank in the sum named, but behind the suit is a story that revolves around the sale of the Colton mansion, Nob Hill, to C. P. Huntington.

When the Southern Pacific president decided to purchase a San Francisco residence, A. N. Towne recommended the Colton mansion, on Nob Hill The relations between the Huntingtons and Mrs. Colton are not congenial and all negotiations were conducted through a third party. Mrs. Colton was finally offered $275,000 for the property, and upon the advice of her friend and banker, President S. G. Murphy of the First National bank, she accepted the offer.

Recently, Mrs. Colton desiring to close her account with the bank, found $8,250 of her funds had been withheld. She was told that $8,250 was commission due President Murphy on the house sale Mrs Colton refused to recognize this claim, but the bank held the money.

Then the lady hit on a plan to get it. Her checks were always honored, so she drew one for $8,034, leaving a small balance of $216 as a ruse. The amount was paid and later the cashier wrote her that the payments had been made by misunderstanding, and demanding its return. Mrs. Colton laughed amiably and kept her money. The suit is in the superior court as the outcome of the bank's unsuccessful efforts to recover the sum.

What's the use of wasting time with inferior cooking materials? Dr. Price's Baking Powder saves time and money.

ARMENIAN UPRISING.

An Outraged People Rebel Against Turkish Rule.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 24.—A rising against Turkish rule is reported from Van, Armenia, in which district the recent massacres occurred. The outbreak is said to be due to the failure of the porte to convene the Armenian national assembly to elect a new patriarch in succession to Mgr. Achikam, who resigned in consequence of a dispute with the Turkish government The patriarch Locum Tenes also resigned

SACKED THE TOWN.

One of the Most Daring Robberies in Texas.

Armed Thieves Blow Up a Bank and Hold the Citizens Back While the Money is Being Picked Up.

HALLETTSVILLE, Texas, Nov. 24.—Details of the attempted burning and sacking of the town of Shiner are at hand Just before daylight Thursday morning the citizens were awakened by a terrific explosion Hundreds of people were on their feet instantly, but when they reached a point one block from the business center they found themselves looking into the muzzles of six shooters and Winchesters Just two hours later the busiest portion of the town was in ashes Nine buildings were burned, loss, $100,000. The work was done by a daring gang The large mercantile house of A. G Wengemainn was known to contain a large sum of money The robbers placed a large charge of dynamite under the big steel vault and ignited it. The vault was torn to atoms, and while the fire began to spread over the building, the gang detailed a guard to keep back the people, while two men sacked the boodle. The exact loss cannot be ascertained, although it is not less than $25,000 About $15,000 in books and accounts were also burned.

A freight train passed immediately after the fire and a lot of men boarded it and rode away. Sheriff Houchin left here as soon as possible with his bloodhounds. He returned with four tough looking tramps, who refuse to give their names Two of them have been identified by Shiner people as men who kept them back with six-shooters. The Shiner people are greatly excited and hundreds of persons surrounded the sheriff when he marched the four prisoners through the Hallettsville streets to the jail.

SHOT BY INDIANS.

Such Was the Fate of Robinson and Logan.

The Searching Parties Return From the Wilds of Mexico, Bringing the Sad News.

TUSCON, Ariz, Nov. 24—The fate of R. E. Robinson, newspaper correspondent who, with his companions went down the Colorado river from Yuma in the sloop Examiner has been learned and comes from reliable sources. They were killed with their own rifles. On April 14, 1894, the sloop Examiner sailed from Yuma for San Francisco via the Colorado river and the Gulf of California On board were R. E. Robinson, James Logan, Charles Cowell, George Flavelle, known as "Clark the Trapper," and a man named O'Brien. On reaching Angel bay, on the gulf, Cowell left the party and the others sailed southward. On June 5, a letter reached Yuma from Guyamas, Mexico, dated May 31, which had been sent by Flavelle and which gave an account of the sloop's trip to Tiburn Island, which is close to the Mexican coast, and of the probable killing there by the Indians of Robinson and Logan while hunting on the island. Flavelle said in his letter that he and O'Brien only escaped because they were on the beach at the time and succeeded in hauling out their boats before the Indians could shoot them. On receipt of this letter a telegram was sent by Robert Hornbrook, a Yuma editor, to Representative Reed, asking him to invoke the aid of the state in ascertaining the fate of Robinson and Logan, and if they had been murdered, to punish their slayers. The state department asked for fuller information. Pending an answer it was ascertained that Robinson, who was a newspaper man, had been the author of some lurid tales, which had given him the reputation of being a hoaxer, and it was thought that he had concocted the story and given it to the press through Clark. Nothing more was done in the matter by the United States government, although the Mexican government sent a troop of dragoons to the island, whose search proved futile. The story of the killing of Robinson and Logan is now confirmed by Professors McGee and Dunwood, of the ethnological bureau of the Smithsonian institute, who are just back from a trip of forty days among the Indians. The Indians first denied the killing, but finally admitted it, but would not point out the murderers. They denied that the men's remains were served at a cannibal feast. The explorers, however, found no trace of the bodies. The Indians have been a life study of the professor, who says the tribe are the most primitive Indians he ever saw. The savages eat their meat raw and live entirely by the chase and sea. About 400 of them survive.

The position of Dr. Price's Baking Powder as the leading baking powder of the world is now established.

This afternoon the Lumbard agency sold to John I. White and wife, for $9,000, the South half of lot 491, Hanna's addition. This is the property at the northeast corner of Wayne and Harrison streets. The property has been occupied by Miss Anderson and Miss Large.

I. D. Williams expert accountant, Office: 63 East Main street.

JAPANESE TREATY.

The Work of Fifteen Years Nearing the End.

Secretary Gresham and Minister Kurino Agree and the New Treaty Papers Receive Their Signatures.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.—Secretary of state, Gresham, in behalf of the United States, and Minister Kurino, of Japan, in behalf of his country, have affixed their signatures to a new treaty of amity and commerce between this country and Japan The final formalities in the execution of the instrument occurred at the state department late yesterday afternoon after the close of office hours and the fact that it now awaited only the ratification of the two governments was exclusively announced by the Associated Press yesterday. When the last formalities were closed yesterday afternoon the state department building was deserted, except the private office of secretary of state, where the interesting ceremony was to be concluded Secretary Gresham will now transmit the new treaty to the United States senate, as soon as it convenes, and Mr. Kurino will forward it to the Japanese foreign office to be approved by the emperor of Japan and the privy council. Coming at the present time the signing of the treaty is considered of much significance beyond its actual terms, as it establishes the cordiality between the countries, while other foreign powers are endeavoring to show that Japan's rejection of the peace mediation was a "snub" to the United States. To Japan the signatures are of supreme importance, as the country estimates its new series of treaties as quite as important as the war it is now conducting. When the Japanese minister at London recently concluded the new treaty with Great Britain, the emperor of Japan at once decorated him with the highest orders of the empire and advanced him to the nobility. The signing of the treaty concludes a labor which has been in progress for fifteen years, through the administrations of several Japanese ministers, and it was with a special view to closing the long negotiation that Mr Kurino was taken from an important post in the Japanese foreign office and sent to Washington. The event also will cause much comment in Great Britian, France, Switzerland and other foreign countries, as the action of the United States affects similar treaties abroad. That with Great Britian is closed and the one with France and Switzerland are largely dependent on the close of the American negotiations.

BORN IN A MINE.

Remarkable Incident Which Happened in Illinois.

BELLEVILLE, Ill, Nov 24—A remarkable incident occurred at the Dense coal mine near Belleville. John Smith, a miner, was at work 100 feet below the surface. He had worked his regular time and another shift should have taken the places of the men below at noon. But the company was behind in its orders and Smith, with other miners, concluded to work extra time. He sent word to his wife to have some lunch brought to him. She filled a basket with eatables and walked a considerable distance to the mine with it. Arriving there she concluded to go down in the cage, a thing she had frequently done before, as she desired to speak with her husband. She was lowered safely in the cage into the bowels of the earth, but almost immediately Mrs. Smith gave birth to a bouncing boy baby. Mother and child were tenderly cared for by the grim faced miners with candles in their caps, and they were soon on terra firma again. A messenger was sent for a doctor and another for a carriage to take the young miner and mother home, but before their arrival Mrs. Smith gave birth to another boy baby by the side of the coal shaft. The mother and twins, after some delay, reached home safely and the doctor says they are all doing nicely.

ARCHITECT KILLS HIMSELF.

Joseph A. Beck Hangs Himself—Suicide at Crawfordsville.

TOLEDO, Ohio, Nov. 24—Joseph A. Beck, a leading architect of this city, committed suicide yesterday afternoon. His body was found by tramps hanging to a tree in a wood near the river road, fully five miles from the city. What led Beck to take his life is not known, as he was supposed to be prosperous in his business and entirely free from any domestic troubles.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind, Nov. 24—Charles E. Allen killed himself at his country residence, south of Crawfordsville. He had passed the night at the bedside of his dying wife, and about daylight, realizing that her end was near at hand, he left the room and repaired to the barn, where, with a penknife, he cut his throat. He was found a few minutes later in the last agonies of death by one of the watchers, who hurried to the house to find that his wife had just breathed her last. Their spirits had departed at almost the same instant. They were both almost sixty years old and had planned to celebrate their thirty-fifth anniversary Thanksgiving day.

A positive guarantee against failure in cooking is a boon to housekeepers. Dr. Price's Baking Powder never fails

ORRIN HICKOK

Will No Longer Handle Directum, the Trotting Stallion.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 24—Orrin Hickok will no longer handle Directum. The fastest trotting stallion in the world has been turned over to James Dustin and is now at the Oakland driving park. Directum is owned by John Green, of Dublin, Cal, but his racing qualities have been leased to C. C McIver, a wealthy vineyardist of Mission San Jose. Both Green and McIver were dissatisfied with the showing made by Directum in the east and it was decided to turn the horse over to Dustin, who will probably take him east. There is a prospect of another race between Directum and Alix, which will be trotted in California if arranged

CONFESSED.

Charles Hart Tells of the Murder of the Good Children.

Killed Them With a Knife, Which the Sheriff Found Buried Near the Bloody Scene.

PAULDING Ohio, Nov 24—Charles Hart, who with his brother in law, Clarence Brindle are held for the murder of the children Elsie and Ashby Good confessed today. He ravished the little girl and murdered both. The confession was made this morning in the presence of Sheriff Staley and two detectives After the confession the sheriff went to the spot indicated by Hart and dug up the knife with which the deed was done. The details of the confession will not be made public until the trial.

BOND SALE.

Secretary Gresham Opens Bids for $50,000,000.

The Bankers of the Money Center Cities Form a Syndicate to Take Up the Entire Lot.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24—In conformity with his circular dated November 13, 1894, the secretary of the treasury today opened the bids which had been submitted for a new bond issue of $50,000,000 United States 5 per cent. bonds to bear date of November 1, 1894, and redeemable in coin at the pleasure of the government after ten years from date of issue The action of the secretary is taken under the authority contained in the act of congress approved January 14, 1875, entitled, "An act to provide for the resumption of specie payments" The issue of bonds is made for the stated purpose of replenishing the gold reserve which by withdrawals for exportations or other purposes has now been reduced to less than $58,000,000 Nearly all of the recent withdrawals, however, amounting to about $5,000,000 have been made presumably for the purpose of purchasing bonds of the pending issue.

The main bid for bonds was by a syndicate of bankers of New York, London, Philadelphia and Boston, and was for $50,000,000. The bidders included the Drexel, Morgan & Co, United States Trust company of New York, and the large New York banks

The $50,000,000 bid provides that $40,000,000 of the bonds are to be delivered in New York, $3,000,000 at Boston, $3,000,000 at Philadelphia, $2,000,000 at Chicago and $2,000,000 at San Francisco. The bid is made by the United States Trust company, of New York; Drexel, Morgan & Co, New York, First National bank, New York, and Harvey Fisk & Sons.

MOURNS FOR GIBSON

The Old Hero to Be Buried Monday With Military Honors.

TIFFIN, Ohio, Nov 24.—The funeral of General William H. Gibson will be held at noon next Monday, and the old hero will be buried with military honors. Governor McKinley and staff, the entire Second regiment, O. N. G, all the civic and military societies in Tiffin and adjacent towns and Grand Army posts from all over the country will be in attendance. The body will lie in state for two hours in St. Paul Methodist Episcopal church and the obsequies will be conducted by Rev. Dr N. S. Albright and Rev. Dr. D. Dwight Bigger, Tiffin; Rev. Dr. F. S. Hoyt, Sandusky, and Rev E C. Bush, Cleveland, chaplain of Colonel Gibson's old regiment, the Forty-ninth Ohio, under the auspices of the Grand Army. The city is draped in mourning, flags are displayed at half mast and all manufactories and business houses will be closed the day of the funeral.

HORSES BURNED

In a Midnight Fire at Springfield, Illinois.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills, Nov 24.—About 1.30 a m fire started in Lion & Smith Transfer company's barn on South street, between Washington and Adams street, spread to Little's livery stable, Saltenstein's undertaker, Anderson's tailor shop, Old State armory and Palace hotel. Twenty-two head of horses were burned in the transfer company barn and a number of carriages and transfer equipment. Three-fourths of a block was burned away and still burning at 3:30 a m. Cannot give estimate as to amount of damage.

They never had better cooking in the white house than now. That is because they use Dr. Price's Baking Powder.

A. C. Aurantz's After Dinner Wafers can't be beat 23t2

Look out for the big opening at Arcade Music Store next week.

RESUME OF EVENTS.

This Day in the City's Social Circles.

Many Fort Wayneites Will Spend Next Week Out of Town—The Guests to be Entertained.

Mrs. Belle Jones went to Peru today to visit her parents.

Miss Alice Lans, of Huntington, is visiting friends in this city.

Miss Nellie Stout has gone to Chicago to spend the winter with her sister.

Misses Georgia and Constance Lumbard will spend next week in Chicago

Miss Ally Lantz, of Huntington, is the guest of Mrs W. V Douglass over Sunday.

After every trial the high position of Dr Price's Baking Powder is better assured

Mesdames John and Gus Rabus were the guests of Mrs. Canokible at Bluffton yesterday.

Miss Della Kyle of Hicksville Ohio is the guest of Miss Mae Cowden of 408 South Calhoun street.

Messrs. Will Buckles Harry Gibford and Harry Stirk will give a hop at Standard hall next week.

Miss Clara Zollars left yesterday for Oxford, O, to visit her brother, Charles, who is attending school there.

Mr. Harry Shuman, of Harrisburg, Pa, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Siemon, sr., of Spy Run avenue.

Mrs Theodore Thieme will leave next week for her former home Boston, to visit with her parents for a month.

Mrs. R. C. Miller, of 268 East Lewis street, went to Chicago this morning to visit her sister, Mrs. C. W. Roswell

Mrs. Dr. Peters, of Macy, Ind., and Mrs John Peters, of Rochester, Ind., are the guests of Mrs Dr. J. W. Younge

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Stanton will arrive in the city next week to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Orff over Thanksgiving

Mr. Willbourn, of Chicago, who was the guest of Mr Charles Hartman, of West Wayne street several days, returned home today.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D Law leave tonight for Denver, Col., where they will spend Thanksgiving day with their sons, Messrs. Fred and Will Law.

Miss Frankie Lehr very pleasantly entertained a few friends last evening in honor of her guest, Miss Bessie Bromley, of Jackson, Mich.

Miss Bessie Bromley, of Jackson, Mich., who has been visiting Miss Frankie Lehr, of North Cass street, will return home this evening

Harold H. Henderson entertained a few friends at dinner yesterday in honor of his first birthday anniversary at his home, 18 Monroe street.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Millard will leave Monday for Adrian, Mich, to attend a reunion of the Millard family, to be held on Thanksgiving day

Miss Alice Nelson, who has been spending several weeks with her cousin, Miss Knight, of Spy Run avenue, will leave Tuesday for her home in Logansport.

The opening of the Progress club at the new and elegant club house at Logansport will take place next week, and a number of society people from this city will be in attendance.

Mrs. Theodore A. Weaver and daughter, Miss Florence E. Quivey, left last evening for Chicago to spend Sunday with friends They will also visit with Mrs. Weaver's parents at Plymouth, Ind.

Mr. William Nelson editor of the Kansas City Star with his little daughter, Miss Laura will arrive it the city Sunday evening to be the guests of Mr. Nelson's sister Mrs. H. W Bond, until after Thanksgiving.

The usual meeting for young women will be held at the Y. W. C. A. rooms, No. 25 West Wayne street on Sunday afternoon at 4 15 o'clock. Mrs. John S. McCurdy will speak on Self-Examination" All young women will be welcome.

At the meeting of the Linden Literary society last evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Doswell, near Lindenwood, Mr Bert Grosvenor and Miss Ella Uran were initiated. The society is a very delightful one. A program has been arranged for December 14

The L. E. club was very pleasantly entertained last evening by Mrs G. N. Rhoades, of East Creighton avenue. Recitations and music were the feature of the evening Those present were Mesdames Pritchard, Duryee, McCaffery, Plogsterth and Rhoades, and the Misses Pritchard, Rhoades and Jennie Winbaugh.

Mr. and Mrs G E Potter very pleasantly entertained the Pedro club last evening at their West Wayne street home At the conclusion of the games the prizes were awarded to Mrs. D. H. Caldwell and Mr. A S Work. The members are Messrs and Mesdames A. S Work, D. H. Caldwell, P. J. H. Meyers and G. E Potter.

The ladies of the Order of the World will give a social and entertainment at the A. O. U. W. hall, on Court street, Thanksgiving evening. The following program will be given

Music	Lisso String Band
Address	C E Embree, state president
Song	S of V Quartet
Recitation	Miss Lillie Hall
Song	Adolph Schulte
Vocal solo	Miss Alba Beals
Song	S of V Quartet
Vocal solo	Miss Ella Fitzhugh

An ingenious woman has discovered an easy way to get the better of large holes in socks and woven underwear. She takes a piece of strong net, bastes it over the hole and then darns over it, thus making the garment stronger than when new and much neater in appearance than if darned in the orthodox way.

Miss Charlotte M Allen, the elocutionist and character impersonator has been engaged by the Young People's society of the Westminster church to present her famous tour in Switzerland, Monday evening, Dec 3 Miss Allen, a few months ago, assisted at an entertainment given at the Episcopal church

A very pleasant surprise party was tendered Mr Fred Meyer and Miss Maggie Hannefeld on Suttenfield street Wednesday evening Dancing and cards were the features of the evening At 12 o'clock a light luncheon was served. Those present were Setta and Mary Albersmeyer Louise and Mollie Trobbs Lizzie Salge Lizzie Stellhorn Sophie Smith Gusta Paulson Maggie Carrie Sophia and Anna Hannefeld Mary Fricke Henry Schele Charles Huesener, Henry Hille Henry Rippe Fred Meyer Gust Schultz Ferdinand Kayser, Paul Stock and Martin Stock

FELL INTO THE CELLAR.

Mrs. William Hollock Broke Two Ribs.

Three Fort Wayne Men Hurt at Nindeville—An Epidemic of Runaways Lately

Three Fort Wayne working men met with a shocking accident yesterday afternoon at Nindeville a small station near Antwerp The men were engaged in working on a barn for Judge Ninde of this city They were standing on a scaffold which was about forty feet from the ground. This broke and threw the men to the earth

The injured are

George H. Brooks 3 East Superior street injured internally.

Edward H. Deahl 67 Barthold street right hip lacerated and head out

W S. Bidwell 26 South Wayne avenue injury to head.

Charles Hawkins Nindeville bones of wrist dislocated

Brooks Deahl Hawkins and another man were on the scaffold when it fell The fourth workman, however hung on above and escaped the fall Deahl lit on his left side and was struck on the right hip and head by falling timbers. Brooks fell on his face and the full weight of the timbers came down upon him Bidwell was working some distance off and hastened to the prostrate men when some timbers that yet remained above fell striking him on the head and rendering him insensible

A messenger was at once sent to Antwerp for Dr. Bratton. Brooks was found to sustain no fractures but he was injured internally, near the region of the heart. Bidwell's injuries were only temporary and Deahl was brought home last night by Will Bidwell, son of the injured man, W. S Bidwell Mrs Brooks left for the bedside of her husband this morning

No one seems to be to blame for the accident.

Last evening, at her home No 69 Boone street, Mrs. Wm. Hollock, wife of a Nickel Plate employe fell down a steep cellar way and broke two ribs on her right side and was also cut and bruised about the head and shoulders. She will be confined to her room for some time. Her escape from instant death was very narrow. Dr Geo C Stemen attends.

LEG BROKEN.

John Durnell, a lad, while assisting in weighing some dressed hogs at the Centlivre brewery, had his right leg broken A half a hog fell on the limb.

ANOTHER RUNAWAY

Within the past few days Fort Wayne has had an epidemic of runaways. This morning about 10 o'clock another serious one occurred on South Broadway. Geo O Feustel, who works for Abdon, the plumber, was driving north on Broadway when his horse took fright and ran. The gates at the railroad crossing were down, but the horse ran through them The buckboard struck a telephone pole and young Feustel was thrown out on his head. He was badly bruised and cut, but was able to go on his way with the rig. The horse had been stopped and the buckboard was not damaged.

RUNAWAY ACCIDENT

Laborious Lupkin, a farmer living near Maples, had quite a runaway on Hanna street last evening. He had been in a store and was just driving away when the horses broke and ran north on Hanna street When they got to the railroad crossing the gates were down and the track was occupied by a switch engine and a number of flat cars. The horses broke the gates and smashed the wagon to splinters. The farmer was thrown out and landed on a flat car, and with the aid of the brakeman on the car he was prevented from rolling off and fortunately escaped with only a few bruises The horses escaped serious harm Lupkins lost a limb by a similar accident about a year ago.

Don't be afraid to eat hot biscuit when cooked with Dr. Price's Baking Powder

EDITOR HAMLIN DEAD.

He Was the Founder of the Cleveland Leader.

WASHINGTON, Nov 24—E. S. Hamlin, found of the Cleveland Leader and a member of congress from Ohio before the war, died here yesterday aged eighty-six years. His death was due indirectly to an assault two months ago by a negro who attempted to rob him. He was one of the first free soil editors in the United States.

SWEETEST SONGS.

"The Sentinel's" Magnificent Offer to Its Readers.

How They Can Get Portfolios of Vocal Music Containing the World's Sweetest Songs.

THE SENTINEL has made arrangements by which it can provide each one of its readers with a portfolio of music which it feels assured will be acknowledged to be one of the best collections of songs that has ever been gathered together and this too at a cost far lower than ever thought of or heard of before

The work which we offer to our readers is entitled The World's Sweetest Songs It is a music portfolio in twenty different parts each one being complete in itself and containing as its name indicates only the sweetest songs gathered from all the nations throughout the world and of course being the best songs of the most noted and favorite composers both in this country and the old world Each song is set to music and the portfolios make a work that is one of the grandest collections of songs that have ever been placed in the homes for they are the best songs in all the world

They are recognized by the most celebrated prima donnas as a portfolio of rare value, beautiful, charming and magnificent and one that will delight every lover of music. Adelina Patti, the queen of song, says of them "I have examined your beautiful volume and find it a charming collection of lovely songs, rich in character and pleasing in variety," and her praise is echoed by every singer who has seen the work

Besides this rare collection of songs, the volumes also contain the photographs of celebrated singers, the first number, which is now ready for our readers, having the pictures of Adelina Patti, Emma Thursby Emma Juch, Lillian Russell, and Charles Gounod, the composer of Faust Each part has five of these handsome portraits, twenty lively songs set to music, and consists of forty-eight pages The whole work contains 960 pages, 400 songs and eighty portraits and is printed on a magnificent quality of paper.

This handsome portfolio of song, as will be seen by our announcement printed elsewhere in THE SENTINEL to day, we are enabled to give to our readers at a merely nominal cost All that is necessary to get a single volume is to clip a coupon from THE SENTINEL and send it with ten cents to this office, and the volume will be delivered to you There will be twenty parts and when complete the subscribers securing them will have a music portfolio that will be worth many times the money they have expended for them Part one is now ready THE SENTINEL is the only paper making this rare offer, and, as it is only open for a limited period, no time should be lost in securing this popular musical work.

WONDERFUL INDEED.

The Long Distance Telephone Tests Yesterday Afternoon.

Boston and Fort Wayne Hold Friendly Chats and Dozens of Other Distant Cities Connected.

Upon invitation of E L Taylor, manager of the Fort Wayne Telephone service, a number of citizens gathered in the parlors of the Aveline hotel, yesterday afternoon, to listen to practical tests over the long distance wires of the American Telephone and Telegraph company. In the hotel parlor was a transmitter and forty receivers The test was made under the direction of Messrs. Warth, Vail and Cross, who go over the country giving exhibitions wherever new lines are opened. For some time Fort Wayne has been in telephonic communication with eastern cities, but the working of the lines was not satisfactory owing to the fact that copper wire was not used. Recently, however, the iron wires have been supplanted by the copper, and the test yesterday afternoon was for the purpose of showing Fort Wayne citizens just how the lines would work The test was highly satisfactory. Mayor C B Oakley set the currents in motion by talking some five minutes to his stepson in New York city Then A. J. You talked to a friend in Pittsburg, and C S Knight, of the electric light works, talked with a Boston electrical company. This was the longest test made and the forty Fort Wayne citizens heard every word uttered by the Boston man just as plainly as though he had been seated in the parlors of the Aveline and talking in an ordinary tone of voice. Miss Nelson, one of the lady operators at Terre Haute, sang a song and the words of the beautiful melody sounded so sweetly that when the song was completed the gentlemen present applauded in a manner which must have been highly gratifying to the fair operator. Another young lady away up in northern Ohio somewhere sang another beautiful song.

Splendid connections were made with Indianapolis and other Indiana points.

The first long distance line was built only ten years ago from New York to Philadelphia Today there are sixty circuits between these two cities and the company has offices in over 2000 other points In all, not less than 35,000,000 people can be communicated with by their lines

It was only during the time of the world's fair that the company built a line west. They connected with Chicago merely as an experiment. The line was a splendid success and within a year or two more every city on the Pacific coast will be in connection with New York and all other eastern cities.

The tariff is roughly estimated as one cent per mile It costs $7 50 for a five minutes talk with New York in day time, or $5 75 at night In this charge one must figure in the answer, which cuts down the rate one half.

Those who were fortunate enough to be present yesterday afternoon were enthusiastic over the workings of the telephone and this question was constantly in the minds of all "Will wonders never cease?"

Who knows, perhaps within the next five years Fort Wayne merchants will be ordering tea from Japan by way of long distance telephones

WHEN M. D.'S DISAGREE

Who Then Shall Decide for the Suffering Public.

Board of Health Loudly Complains of the Difficulties Put In Their Way—Arrests Threatened.

Dr. James Hetrick, member of the board of health, was in a very wrathy frame of mind this morning over the diphtheria situation He said. 'The board of health is making every effort to control the dread malady and many other physicians and families where diphtheria prevails are fighting us back in every way possible and thus rendering our work very difficult. I have no doubt but what there are a dozen or more cases of diphtheria in Fort Wayne today that have not been reported to the board of health. I have just come from No. 2 Riverside avenue where a little boy, aged ten years, has had the diphtheria for three or four days past He has been under the care of Dr. Gard and no report has ever been made to our board of the existance of the disease at this number and consequently no card was put up to warn the unsuspecting The mother said that Dr. Gard told her he had notified the county health officer but I have just been informed by Dr. Froegler that the case was not reported to him. Both Dr. Gard and the parents of the child are guilty of criminal carelessness and will be looked after.'

Just what action the board of health would take in the matter, Dr Hetrick refused to say.

DR GARD'S STORY

Dr Gard was seen by a SENTINEL representative and said:

"I told the family at No 2 Riverside avenue day before yesterday that their son was likely to have an attack of diphtheria, but could not say positively until the next day (Friday) Yesterday I determined the case was diphtheria and, the residence being out of the city limits, I at once tried to notify Dr Froegler, but learned that he had no telephone and thought I would wait until today to see him. I also put a notice in his box at Gross & Pellen's drug store"

SOUTH SIDE WRANGLE.

Dr. Sturgis and the south side member of the board of health are just now at war. Speaking of the case Dr. Geo. B Stemen says "Membraneous croup and diphtheretic croup are difficult to differentiate, consequently when diphtheria prevails, all health boards require that when there is a case of croup, it must be reported the same as if known to be diphtheria, and we shall most certainly enforce this in all cases in this city."

OUR PRESENT.

Specimen Pages of Our Portfolio of Music.

In the second part of today's SENTINEL will be found specimen pages of the Portfolio of Music which we have arranged to give to each reader of this paper. The two songs and the two portraits given are samples of what the work contains. It is beautifully illustrated and is one of the finest collections of songs ever published. Read our advertisement published elsewhere in today's paper

THE LEHR CASE.

It is Now in the Hands of the Circuit Court Jury.

The testimony in the criminal case against Henry Lehr was finished last evening and this morning the attorneys made their arguments to the jury. Upon the convening of court Judge O'Rourke charged the jury and they retired to their rooms to deliberate on a verdict. The evidence against Lehr is circumstantial and opinion is divided as to what the verdict of the jury will be.

TRAIN COLLISION.

A Passenger and a Freight Crash Together.

MINNEAPOLIS, Nov. 24.—By an early morning collision between Northern Pacific passenger train No. 2 and a Great Northern east-bound freight train, at St Cloud crossing, near St. Cloud, Minn., three men, M. T. Starr, of St Paul; William Somers, of James town, N. D, and Conrad Schaefer, news agent, were badly hurt, the latter probably fatally. Five others were slightly injured

Advise your friends to use Dr. Price's Baking Powder wherever they need a superior leavening agent. Don't forget to use it yourself.

Randall & Doughman today moved to their new offices in the Bass block, over the First National bank.

Try A. C Aurantz's homemade candies Made fresh every day 23t2

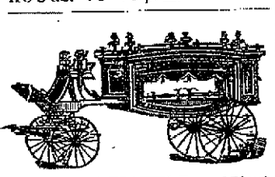
Look out for the big opening at Arcade Music Store next week.

S CURES THE SERPENT'S STING.
S
HEALS RUNNING SORES. S

Have You Seen the
NEW FALL AND WINTER
STYLES AND PATTERNS
—AT—
A. FOSTER'S
Merchant Tailoring Establishment,
No. 15 W. Wayne St.
If not, go and see them at once. Prices away down to hard pan.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON
PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters.
48 East Main St.,
FORT WAYNE, IND.

DR. T. J. DILLS
No. 26 W. Wayne St.,
Makes a Specialty of all Diseases
—OF THE—
Eye AND Ear
OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m.



SCHEUMAN & KLAEHN, Funeral Directors and Embalmers.
No. 89 W. Main St., Fort Wayne Ind
TELEPHONE—For night call Nos. 125 and 189; for office, No. 228

CHICAGO MUSICAL COLLEGE
Central Music Hall, CHICAGO.
29th Year Opens September 10th, 1894.
Acknowledged the superior Institution of America. Every facility offered for a thorough course in
MUSIC and DRAMATIC ART.
Catalogue Giving Full Information Mailed Free.
DR. F. ZIEGFELD, PRES. CARL ZIEGFELD, MGR.

B. KRAMER,
SIGN - PAINTER
90 E. MAIN STREET.
Finest and Best Work. Cheapest place in the city

The Evening Sentinel.
BY E. A. K. HACKETT.
SATURDAY, NOV 24 1894.

TONIGHT.

GRACE CHURCH BAZAAR—Given by the Ladies at 25 West Main Street
CITY Y. M. C. A.—Drop In Meeting
CARPENTERS AND JOINERS—Regular meeting
MASONIC TEMPLE—Pinero's Farcial Romance, "The Amazons."

CHINA is very anxious to have peace Japan is on top and manifests a 'don't care' spirit.

J. EDWARD ADDICKS, a millionaire of Delaware, is credited with attempting to buy a seat in the United States senate.

THE Indianapolis News says that the difference between Mexico and Guatemala have reached the not-speaking stage

DUN'S Review of Trade says the most hopeful sign of better times is the larger employment of labor everywhere.

STATE GEOLOGIST BLATCHLEY, of Indiana, says he has been offered bribes by the republicans who desire to name oil inspectors.

RUSSIA'S czar is proving himself to be an orator. At a meeting of the state council on Wednesday he created a highly favorable impression by a display of unexpected oratorical fluency and his masterly grasp of the political questions submitted for his judgment His majesty is winning golden opinions on all sides by showing himself equal to his onerous position.

IN HIS report to the Indiana legislature, at the coming session. Dr. Jordan state gas inspector. will say: It is only a question of a few years when there will be a general suspension of the luxury. I will not be surprised if in less than four years there will be no gas for the factories." The loss of natural gas would be severely felt by the people of Indiana.

AT THE last session of the legislature Senator McHugh, of Lafayette, secured the passage of a bill that lengthened the terms of office of the officials of a number of Indiana cities. Senator McHugh was a city attorney. It is now proposed to introduce a similar bill at the next legislature to apply to the cities of Indianapolis, Fort Wayne, Evansville and Terre Haute. The argument used is that city elections should be held at the same time as state elections, and thus there would be less expense and trouble than there is now when the elections are held at different times

WARDEN FRENCH, of the prison north has been collecting statistics on the relation of intemperance to crime. He says: "600 out of the 900 men in the northern penitentiary have told me that their downfall is due to liquor Doctors, you know, have recently been giving a good deal of attention to the appetite for drink, and they say that it is a disease and a curable disease. If this is true, I believe that the state should establish institutions in the prisons to treat the convicts for the liquor habit. In that way we should be taking a direct prevention against more crime. Another interesting table of statistics which we have made relates to the number of married and unmarried convicts. Two-thirds are single men. It indicates that men who do not marry are most easily led into wrong doing."

THE mayor of Indianapolis has issued a peremptory order to the police officers instructing them to notify the keepers of all resorts that hereafter they will not be permitted to sell intoxicants of any kind without both a city and county license. The penalty attached is prosecution for the first offense, and a closing of the establishment in case of a repetition. Police headquarters report that numerous complaints have reached the mayor of the sale of intoxicants to minors in resorts which are operating under a government license only, which permits sales by the quart, and it is claimed that such sales are as much a violation of the law as if a saloon keeper undertook to sell without first obtaining a license. The order not only covers the resorts, disrepatable and otherwise, but also the swell clubs of the city, at least half a dozen of which are known to keep drinks on tap. It has caused considerable of a stir, and much ill feeling is being aroused against the city authorities We can see no good reason why the order of the mayor of Indianapolis is not a just one. These clubs should have no more rights in the selling of liquors than the saloonkeepers have They ought to be compelled to live up to the law.

A Judge's Sad Plight.

The kind of men that deal out law and justice in New York city has just been shown up bravely before all the world The Lexow committee itself has never done anything so damaging to the municipal government of the big town as one of its police justices lately accomplished in five minutes' time

In New York city a police judge does not have to be a lawyer, not even the poorest kind of a one. In the instance we speak of he was a saloon keeper, Mr. Patrick Divver. He was appointed to the place to reward him for being a great political worker. The pay of a New York police judge, called in that city a "justice," is $8,000 a year. When Mr. Pat Divver was appointed police justice by the mayor of New York, it was decided that, since it did not look well for a judge to run a saloon, Divver should sell his groggery. He did so to Mr. Morris Tekulsky. In the course of the Lexow investigations witnesses testified that Divver's saloon had been the regular haunt of bunko steerers and green goods men, with the full knowledge and co-operation of its owner. Justice Patrick Divver got to brooding over the "ingratitude" that had brought all this out. He blamed Tekulsky for it. He went, judge though he was, and hung about the beozing den to give Tekulsky a licking Tekulsky heard of it and stayed away, not wishing to have a row in his rummery But Judge Divver persisted and insisted. At last Tekulsky was obliged to show up. The barroom became the scene of one of the prettiest fist fights in which an honorable judge was ever engaged. But its result was a surprise to the man who dispenses municipal justice to disorderly persons in New York. At the close of the scrimmage he picked himself out of the dust, with his nose bleeding, his fine silk hat bunged in and his good and costly judicial clothes a sight to bring tears to the eyes. He was helped into a doctor's office near by for repairs. Then he went his way, not so handsome as he had been, but knowing more by considerable.

A whole sunburst of common sense has struck General Master Workman Sovereign of the Knights of Labor. He says he is opposed to strikes, and that the laboring man's only hope is the ballot box. He is right When workingmen refuse to be bribed or bought into voting for any but men that will carry out their wishes, then their millennium will begin. There are far more workingmen than millionaires. In two years' time they can revolutionize any conditions in this country that are irksome to them.

When you are beaten for office, it is a good plan to ascribe your defeat to fraud. It lets you down easy somehow.

Chicago has found an underground trolley apparatus that bids fair to trol.

MAKES RED BLOOD

New Life For the Worn Out Nervous Tissues.

The Body Gains Rapidly in Weight and Strength,

From the Greatest of All Nerve and Brain Restorers.

Paine's Celery Compound Makes People Well.

Watch the Crowded Streets of Any Large City.

By far the finest portrait galleries in the world are the crowded streets of a large city.

"What a serious, tired expression on most every face!" one can't help saying to himself. It is rare that one goes by that does not wear something of that strained, worn look, and how many more pale lips there are than rosy ones How often the eyes are dull, the flesh flabby, and the tell-tale line from the corner of the lip to the angle of the nose, drawn painfully deep.

Poor health is unmistakable to the most casual observer. When the body is but poorly filled out with flesh, and a feeling of languor pervades the system, plainly there is something lacking in the vital, nutritive powers. Impure blood is keeping the tissues poorly fed and starvingly vitalized.

Get the blood pure with Paine's celery compound and languor and debility will leave the body Restore the nervous energy to the brain and nerve cells and good spirits and vigor will take the place of despondency and moodiness Backaches, persistent headaches, that general feeling of fatigue, neuralgia, rheumatism, and heart weakness that shows itself in frequent palpitation—are all but various symptoms of a nervous organization badly nourished. Paine's celery compound promotes the healthy activity of the organs that make the blood and keep it pure. The weak parts of the body are thus enabled to build themselves up when this magnificent nerve and tissue builder is employed. The complete recovery and repair of the diseased organs in this way goes on rapidly, naturally, and the happy results are permanent The effect of the intelligent use of Paine's celery compound in all wasting and debilitating diseases is to check at once the decline in strength, and to keep the tissues from further degeneration.

STATE NEWS.

Thomas Frost, son of one of the richest men of Knox county, has been placed under $5,000 bond as an accessory to the killing of Blann Williamson, at Sandborn, by Ed. Lankford.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Elam Harris, of Marion, was bitten by a mad dog two years ago. Recently hydrophobia developed, and the lad is now suffering from an acute attack.

The town of Sheridan has purchased the Sheridan natural gas plant for $19,000, paying $2,000 cash After the debt has been entirely wiped out, the town will furnish gas to its citizens at cost.

A forest fire is raging in strip of woodland of 360 acres in the vicinity of the Southern Indiana hospital, near Evansville, which the excessive drought is making it very difficult to quell.

OPEN TO ALL!

"Come and Worship With us," is the Invitation

Extended by the City Pastors—Free Pews and a Warm Welcome Awaits Every One Who Comes.

Thrice welcome to the Tabernacle. Pastor Northrop.

St. Andrew's Mission, on Shawnee avenue. Sunday school at 3 p. m.

Services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow at 10.30 and 7:30. Rev. A. K Zartman, pastor.

Railroad Department Y. M. C. A.—Bible study at 3 p. m. Meeting for men only at 3 30 p. m. Address by Mr. W. J. Holt.

Third Presbyterian church. Preaching by the pastor, J. M. Boggs, at 10:30 a m. and 7:30 p. m Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m

You are invited to the Free Methodist church services tomorrow at 10:30 a m. and 7:30 p. m. Preaching by the pastor, W. T. Loring. Sabbath school, 2:30

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school, 9:15 a. m; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:45 p. m.

South Congregational Church—Sunday school, 9:15 a. m., Christian Endeavor, 6:45 p. m, preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m.

It is important that every member of the Christian church, on Jefferson street, be present tomorrow at the services. Something for you. Bring your friends P. J. Rice.

Services at the A. M. E church, East Wayne street, at 10 30 a m, and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. Y. P S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. All are welcome G. W. Brown, pastor.

Trinity M. E. church. Parents day at the Sunday school at 9.30 a. m., Preaching at 10.30 a m. and 7:30 p. m. Epworth league at 6:45 p. m.; Junior league at 2:30 p m. Welcome all.

Rev. A. W. Ballinger will discuss the eighth of the series of "Plagues" at the city department of the Y. M. C. A. at 3:30 o'clock—"Locusts Dishonesty." Good music, vocal and instrumental. All men invited.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner of West Berry and Fulton streets, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Holy communion, 8 a. m.; morning prayer, 10;45 a. m. Evening prayer, 7:30 p. m; Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.

At Westminster church Rev. Leeper will deliver his third discourse on the "Life of Christ," illustrated by the steriopticon at 7:30 p. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 12 m, Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m.

In Plymouth church, Rev. J. S. Ainslie will preach at 10 30 upon "Every Man Gets His Penny" A chorus choir in the evening and a twenty-minute address, "The Voices of God." Welcome for the people.

Christ's English Lutheran church at the City Y. M. C. A. Sabbath school and Y. P. S. C. E as usual. Preaching morning and evening by the Rev. D. F. Kain, of Monroeville. All are invited. J. S. Nelson, acting pastor.

The pastor, Rev. R. J. Wade, will be present at the Simpson M. E. church morning and evening Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.; class meeting at 11:30 a. m; Junior League at 3 o'clock and Epworth League at 6:30 o'clock in the evening.

Calvary U. B. church, corner Lewis and Harmor streets. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m; Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m; Y. P. S. C. E at 6 p. m. A hearty welcome to all the services of this church. A. W. Ballinger, pastor.

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, West Washington and Fulton streets. Services at 10 a. m. Prof. Crull, of Concordia college, occupies the pulpit in Pastor Meyer's absence No evening service on Sunday. Sunday school at 2 p. m.

Church of the Evangelical Association, corner Clinton and Holman street—German preaching, 10:30 a. m.; English preaching, 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Missionary thank-offering after the close of the forenoon sermon. S. H. Baumgartner

A series of sermons on "Precious Things" will begin in Bethany Presbyterian church at 10:30 a. m. Subject: "Precious Things on Earth." Sunday school, 3 p. m., and Endeavor immediately following. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Rev. Geo. E Davies, pastor.

Services at Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Class at 9:30 a. m; Sunday school at 2:15 p. m., Junior Epworth League at 3:30 p. m.; Senior Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. A cordial welcome to all. G. N. Eldridge, pastor

Preaching at St, Paul M. E. church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Topic of the evening sermon, "The Supposed Annihilation of the Wicked at the Day of Judgment." Class meeting at 9.30 a. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m Epworth league devotional service at 6:30 p m., led by Miss Edith Johnson. A welcome for all. Rev. Paschall, pastor

Dr. Price's Baking Powder possesses not only superior leavening power but that perfect purity in composition essential to the promotion of health and the preparation of palatable food.

Hoped She'd Stay.

Little Boy—I hope you are going to make us a long visit

Aunt (on the father's side)—I am delighted to hear you say that

Little Boy—I'm awful fond of preserves, and mamma said she'd go on putting 'em up so long as you was here to do the paring. She hates that.—Good News.

And a Deep Silence Followed.

"Well, sir," said the vivacious lady to the artist who was painting her portrait, "you haven't finished already, have you, or has the hour expired?"

"Neither, madam," replied the artist. "I am waiting for an opportunity of seeing how your chin looks when in repose."—Chicago Tribune

ACTIVELY AT WORK.

Remarkable Experience of Rev. W. J. Chapin, of Chatham.

His Interesting Story of His Prostration and Restoration to Health.

(From the State Journal Springfield Ill.)

In the pretty little village of Chatham, Sangamon county there lives a Baptist divine whose snow white hair is the one outward sign that he has encroached upon the days beyond the allotted three score years and ten. His clear eye keen mental faculties and magnificent physique all bear witness to a life well and nobly spent. This pioneer in God's eternal vineyard is Rev. W. J. Chapin, whose seventy-two years are crowded with noble deeds in the Christian ministry.

To a State Journal representative who had occasion to ask him something of his career in the ministry, Mr. Chapin talked in a peculiarly interesting strain The subject of his fine physique was broached by his interviewer and with increasing earnestness he said that, in spite of the indications to the contrary, his life had not all been sunshine and good health.

"As my present appearance testifies, I was fortunate in the possession of a very vigorous constitution. In my earlier years I scarcely knew what it meant to be sick, and I was almost a perfect stranger to any kind of medicine or tonic. As is too often the case, I overestimated my physical resources, and when it was too late learned that I had overdrawn my health account The crisis came about eighteen years ago. At the time I was preaching the gospel from the pulpit, and I became suddenly so ill that I was compelled to stop before my sermon was finished. It was a bad case of nervous prostration, and for a time my friends and family were greatly exercised over my condition Complete rest was imperative, and to divert my mind from my active ministerial duties, Mrs. Chapin and I planned and took a long trip My health was sufficiently restored by this diversion to resume work, but I was not the same man. I shall never forget that awful experience. It is hard to describe my feelings so that others can have a conception of them. I felt absolutely worthless, physically and mentally. I had so lost control of my muscles that my fingers would involuntarily release their grip upon a pen, and my hand would turn over with absolutely no volition on my part.

"About two years ago, to intensify matters, I was seized with a severe attack of la grippe. I recovered only partially from it and had frequent returns of that indescribable feeling which accompanies and follows that strange malady. I looked in vain for something to bring relief and finally I read an account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Something seemed to tell me that they would do me good and I commenced using them. They gave me additional strength from the start and toned up my system from a condition of almost absolute prostration so that I was able again to resume my duties as a minister. I was so unaccustomed to taking medicine that I did not take the pills as regularly as I should have, and yet my improvement was marvelous. I am now preaching at Forest City and Loami and in addition to the exacting character of this work itself, I ride ten or fifteen miles on the the way there and back."

Mrs. Chapin, a kindly faced elderly lady, was present during the conversation and said: "I don't think Mr. Chapin could ever have resumed his preaching after he had the attack of la grippe had it not been for the Pink Pills. They did him so much good that I decided to test their efficacy on myself. I have been troubled for years with what our physician, Dr. Hewitt, calls rheumatic paralysis Electricity gives me relief, but since taking the Pink Pills I have been stronger and the pain in my right arm and hand is less acute. We keep the pills in the house nearly all the time, and they do me a great deal of good in the way of toning up my system and strengthening me. The pills are used by a good many others in this vicinity and every one speaks well of them. Mrs. Japh Knotts, wife of Supervisor Knotts, was ill for a long time and her friends had all given her case up as hopeless when she began using the pills. It was the first medicine that helped her. She had been ill for a good many years and has been greatly benefited by the Pink Pills."

These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2 50, and are never sold in bulk. they may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company.

Had This Been Said Before?

The rising sun was kissing the gilded dome of Boston's celebrated statehouse when a man might have been seen seated at a small table in a restaurant of that city

"Waiter," the man said, "you may bring me some beef—some hock beef—hic hac, hoc." And he laughed with himself mightily over the flow of his humor.

Whereupon time went on and on and on

"Waiter!" then cried the man once again, "did not I long ago order some hock beef?"

"You did, sir," quoth the waiter courteously, "but you instantly thereafter declined it."

Which teaches us that we should be careful what we say to a Boston waiter.—Rockland Tribune.

Just What He Wanted.

As Burton, the comedian, was traveling on a steamboat down the Hudson he seated himself at the table and called for some beefsteak The waiter furnished him with a small strip of the article, such as travelers are usually put off with. Taking it upon his fork and turning it over and examining it with one of his peculiar, serious looks, the comedian coolly remarked: "Yes, that's it Bring me some."—Life's Calendar.

An Old Complaint.

"How is your wife?

"Um, her head has been troubling her a good deal this year"

"Sick headache?"

"Not exactly. She keeps wanting a new hat every four weeks."—Il Corriere dei Bagni.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VIII, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, NOV. 25.

Text of the Lesson, Mark iii, 22-35—Memory Verses, 23-26—Golden Text, John i, 11—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

22 "And the scribes which came down from Jerusalem said, He hath Beelzebub and by the prince of devils casteth He out devils." It is probable that the incidents of Luke vii (the healing of the centurion's servant, the raising of the widow's son and the anointing of Jesus' feet) came in between last lesson and this. He is so forgetful of Himself and wholly given to ministering to others that his friends said He was beside Himself (verse 21), and the scribes said He had a devil See the privilege of being misunderstood and misrepresented.

23. "And He called them unto Him and said unto them in parables, How can satan cast out satan?" Parables were for those who by their unbelief preferred to remain without, and He taught thus that they might not see nor understand nor be converted (Mark iv, 11, 12). If we willfully shut our eyes to the light, we cannot blame God for our not seeing If we refuse to give heed to His loving words, we can only thank ourselves for the hardening of our hearts He would have it otherwise.

24. "And if a kingdom be divided against itself that kingdom cannot stand." It would seem almost unnecessary to say this It is so self evident, but for them it was necessary. They were so desperately blind and foolish through their unbelief and hardness of heart. Not one of them would willingly work against his own interests, yet by their remark they think satan foolish enough to do so

25. "And if a house be divided against itself that house cannot stand." There are in the world those who belong to the kingdom and house of God and those who belong to the kingdom and house of Satan, but the one is by its nature as opposed to the other as light to darkness, as heaven to hell. That light should contend with light or darkness with darkness is not in the nature of things. See how simply Jesus spake, how very plain He made it even as He had long before told His servants, Moses and Habakkuk, to do (Deut xxvii, 8; Hab ii, 2)

26. "And if satan rise up against himself and be divided he cannot stand, but hath an end" This would certainly be a fine thing for the world that satan should have an end, and some day it shall come (Rev. xx, 2, 3, 10), but not by any rebellion in his camp—rather by the mighty power of the light that shall finally prevail over all darkness. The seed of the woman shall bruise the head of the serpent. The God of peace shall bruise satan under our feet shortly (Gen iii, 15, Rom. xvi, 20).

27. "No man can enter into a strong man's house and spoil his goods except he will first bind the strong man, and then he will spoil his house" All unbelievers are satan's house, whether religious or irreligious unbelievers (John viii, 44), just as all true believers are the house of Christ and of God (Heb iii, 6; Eph. ii, 19). When Jesus shall have bound satan in the pit and afterward cast him into the lake of fire, then all he has ever had control over, air and earth and people who have not willingly submitted to him, shall be forever delivered from his worse than Egyptian bondage.

28 "Verily I say unto you, All sins shall be forgiven unto the sons of men and blasphemies wherewith soever they shall blaspheme." What a Redeemer and a redemption God has made known to us! What precious blood it is than can cleanse from all sin and blot out so as never to be found, even the precious blood of Christ, the lamb without blemish and without spot (I John i, 7; Isa xliii, 25, I Pet i, 19). Then to know that under no circumstances shall any one who comes ever be cast out (John vi, 37). Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

29. "But he that shall blaspheme against the Holy Ghost hath never forgiveness, but is in danger of eternal damnation." It was by the Spirit of God that He cast out demons (Math. xii, 28). It is the work of the Spirit to convince of sin and righteousness and judgment (John xvi, 8) He it was who brooded over the deep in the time of the darkness of Gen. i, 2, 3. He wrought in and through the prophets He spake and wrought through Jesus himself. He makes known to us the love of God and the redemption that is in Christ Jesus.

30. "Because they said, He hath an unclean spirit" As the Spirit is the one who alone can open our eyes, to go against Him is to cut ourselves off from all hope of forgiveness He has well been called the executive of the Godhead, and we can thus see that while Father and Son have made all provision for our salvation, to resist the Spirit is to continue in eternal sin.

31. "Then came His brethren and His mother, and standing without sent unto Him, calling Him" In Mark vi, 3, we have His brothers and His sisters mentioned and Himself referred to as the carpenter. That they were His own brothers and sisters, Mary's children, it seems to me is very clear from Ps. lxix, 8.

32. "And the multitude sat about Him, and they said unto Him, Behold, Thy mother and Thy brethren without seek for Thee" It is just possible that they spoke sneeringly of His brethren as being from Nazareth, of which Nathanael said, "Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?" (John i, 46.) We may be sure that Jesus was not ashamed of His mother or of His brethren any more than Joseph was ashamed of his father and his brethren when he presented them to Pharaoh.

33 "And he answered them, saying, Who is My mother or My brethren?" That which He said to Mary at Jerusalem at the age of 12 must have been always a reality to Him, "About My Father's business," for He loved to speak of the Father who sent Him and was always with Him. He was also ever thinking of the many children of God who, through Him, would be brought to the kingdom (Heb. ii, 10, 13)

34 "And He looked roundabout on them which sat about Him and said, "Behold My mother and My brethren." Many of His disciples must have been present, once sinners dead in trespasses and in sins, but now through Him children of God and taught to say, "Our Father who art in heaven," redeemed by His precious blood soon to be shed for them, and therefore as precious as the blood that bought them because of its preciousness

35. "For whosoever shall do the will of God the same is My brother, and My sister, and mother" Or, as He said in Luke viii, 21, "My mother and My brethren are these which hear the word of God and do it." All who truly receive Jesus are children of God (John i, 12) and have the forgiveness of sins (I John ii, 12) and may continually sing, "Be my feelings what they will, Jesus is my Saviour still."

The scientists who have withdrawn their endorsement of the powder branded "absolutely pure," because its formula is changed, unite in commending Dr. Price's Baking Powder as the most wholesome and efficient leavening agent now before the public.

The assessor of Huntington county was appointed postmaster at Andrews, and the democratic board of commissioners elected W. W. Sutton to fill the vacancy. During the last campaign all of the parties nominated candidates for assessor, and there were four tickets in the field. David Burkett, republican, was elected. Mr Sutton now refuses to relinquish the office, claiming there was no vacancy Suit has been brought to oust him.

T. N. Lucas, of Frankfort, administrator of the Amos Heavilon estate, has collected $35,000, to be disbured among the heirs. The whole estate is valued at $60,000, of which Purdue university will have a share.

Try those new Wabash parlor cars. They are elegant. 20-20t

GRANDEST OF MEDICINES.

The Long List of Cures by Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy Grows and Broadens Every Day. Miss Jessie McVey Tells Her Wonderful Cure.

MISS JESSIE McVEY.

The horrors and frightful sufferings experienced from nervousness and nervous complaints are too terrible to be expressed in words. Nothing can describe the agony which fills the mind of such persons. They have lost control of their nerves, and with it have gone the strength, power and vigor of the system Well may their their cheeks blanch, and well may they tremble for their lives and their reason. Every strain on those weakened nerves, every hour that glides silently by is a step towards insanity, paralysis or the grave. An unheeded opportunity for cure, and then brain exhaustion, nervous prostration or death.

One of the greatest of these sufferers was the well known Miss Jessie McVey, residing at Irvington, Ind. She found a treasure of priceless value in the only positive cure, the only sure saver of health. Read her own description of her horrible suffering and wonderful cure.

"I had always been rather robust and well," she said, "until the last two or three years, when it so happened that I overtaxed my strength in trying to do too much work. I had a spell of nervous prostration, and was so weak all the time I could scarcely get around

"I have also been troubled with rheumatism more or less for a long time, which grew worse after my nerves became weak. Of a morning I would feel more tired than when I went to bed, and on going upstairs I would give clear out by the time I reached the top, and my heart would flutter and feel as though it was up in my throat

"My head also troubled me a great deal. My face would flush up in a moment, and my eyes would burn and hurt, and my head would feel as though it would burst, at the same time my feet and hands would be cold. I was also troubled with catarrh for several years.

"I got medicine from several doctors, but it seemed as though it helped me some at the first, but in a little while I would feel as bad, if not worse than ever. I began to be discouraged, when I saw an advertisement of how Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy helped others who were worse than I was, and I concluded to give it a trial. Before taking half a bottle I began to feel better. I did not feel so tired and nervous. My head felt better, and my appetite improved.

"I have taken three bottles and keep on improving I think this wonderful medicine cannot be praised highly enough, for it makes the weak strong, and the old feel young again."

Millions of men and women are suffering just as Miss McVey did. They are nervous, tired out and run down. They have lost their snap and energy, and work or pleasure becomes an effort. There is a terrible and deadly danger lurking behind that nervousness, and many people fail to heed it until too late. They can all be permanently cured by that wonderful medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. Why waste time in trying uncertain and untried remedies, when here is a physician's prescription, a discovery made by Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th street, New York City, the greatest living specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. If you take this medicine, you can consider yourself under Dr. Greene's direct professional care, and you can consult him or write to him about your case, freely and without charge. This is a guarantee that this remedy will cure, possessed by no other medicine in the world.

The Musical Scale In Flats.

Gent (looking into the apartment of a musical composer)—Excuse me, does Mr. Secretary Meyer live here?

Musician—No. He lives an octave higher.—Neuer Schreib-Kalender.

Sure.

"John, what is the best thing to feed a parrot on?" asked an elderly lady of her bachelor brother, who hated parrots.

"Arsenic," gruffly answered John.—Tit-Bits.

A line of magnificent parlor cars are now in daily service on the Wabash to Toledo and St. Louis Don't fail to try them. 20 20t

Half Fare Excursions South.

November 6th and Dec, 4th, via the "Muncie." Ask agents for particulars. 5tilldec4

You can eat, drink and be merry in the new Wabash buffet parlor cars.

ALWAYS THE BEST Trade Winners ALWAYS the CHEAPEST
—BY—
HONEST, UPRIGHT BUSINESS METHODS.
Strictly One Price
And that price so much lower than Competition has ever been able to touch, that we are bound to win your trade, if you but take the trouble to make the comparison.

Men's business or dress suits—our stronghold. We show every desirable style, every popular fabric.

A good desirable suit which in olden times sold for $6, we now sell $3.98

We would just like to have you take a look at these suits and see if they don't compare favorably with former $7. $8, $9 and $10 suits. $5.00

At this price you will find almost everything in the Clothing world. Cheviots cassimeres clays, unfinished worsteds made in every conceivable style. $10

Our immense line of Hats, Men's Boys and Children's—the very latest. Good winter caps 25c and upwards.

Choice of 200 Stiff Hats—To Close of course they are not the very latest, but they are $2. $2 50 $3 and $3 50 qualities. $1.49

No dresser on earth need wear any better suit, they are the regular $18, $20 and $22 sellers of olden times. $15

At this price we are showing a line of Ulsters and Dress Overcoats which challenge comparison with $12 or $15 coats in this or any other market. $9.89

Within the past ten days we closed out from a leading manufacturer 100 Overcoats, not one in the lot worth less than $10—take your pick while they last, at $7.48

We also secured one lot which will prove of interest to those who have had a little trouble about the price, Men's Sizes $2.85

Lehman's U.S.
34 and 36 Calhoun St, Foellinger Block.

A Child's knee pants, suit excellent qual. $1.48

A much better one and a grade which formerly sold at $3, we sell at - - - $1.98

An immense line of high grade Children's Suits at proportionately low prices. We expect a lot of
CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS
this week which will be an agreeable surprise, both in Style and Price.

Only a few of those regular 50c Overalls left to be sold at 33c

Best Heavy Wool Hose in the world for the price. 25c

THE way the people generally have besieged our Overcoat department took us by surprise. They seemed determined to carry everything in this line by storm. We received 300 Overcoats by express last week, and will receive 250 more this week. No telling how long they will last if the demand continues.

A good quality Underwear, fairly good weight 19c

Just received 36 doz Underwear, all wool and best $1 50 quality, but we bought them late and at a closing out price while they last, at 88c Per Suit $1 75.

LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!
FOR LOW PRICES.

ALL STOVES WARRANTED.

1 Sq. Wood Cook	$ 5 00
1 Sq. Wood Cook	8 00
1 Reservoir Coal Cook	16 00
1 Reservoir Wood Cook	19 00
1 Born Steel Range	30 00

Gas Heating Stoves and Radiators Hot Air Furnaces, Hot Water and Steam Heating.

Tinware Department.

Covered Pails, 2 qt	07
Covered Pails, 10 qt	10
Dish Pans	10
Dust Pans	05
Wash Boilers	74
Dippers, 2 qt	10
Coffee Pots, 4 sizes, each	10
Muffin Pans	10
Tin Rim Sieves	10

Wooden Ware Dep't.

Wash Board	15
Wash Tub	49
Wash Tub	59
Wash Tub	69
Wood Pails	15
Clothes Baskets	25
Brooms	10

Hardware Department.

Steel Nails, per lb	02
Files, Flat Mill	10
Files, three cornered	05
Screw Drivers	10
Hatchets	25
Hand Saws	65
Tack Hammers	05

Guns, all kinds.
Revolvers, all kinds.
Pocket Knives all kinds.
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Builders Hardware at low prices.
Glass, Nails and Putty.

Plumbing Department.

Bath Rooms and Lavatories fitted up in best manner, Gas Fitting and Chandeliers, Steam and Hot Water Heating.

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Tin and Iron Roofing.
Spouting and Gutter.
Galvanized Sheet Iron Works. All work done by best workmen and guaranteed

Seavey Hardware Company.
19 and 21 West Main Street, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

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The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

PART SECOND.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1894. PRICE FIVE CENTS

NYE'S LITTLE STORY.

CONSISTING ONLY OF FACTS, IT IS VERY ABSORBING.

Unlike Many Modern Authors, His Description of Scenery, Etc., Is Only Confined to a Few Statements and Does Not Interfere With the Thread.

[Copyright, 1894, by Edgar W. Nye.]

The story which is given below is absolutely true, and the facts, startling as they may appear, occurred in the mountain region of the south, a portion of our country which remains almost a terra incognito, although recently considerably written about.

I hope that the reader will forgive me for sacrificing so much of background and description to direct statements of important facts. Other writers who have

THE DIGGER'S RETURN.

taken hold of this region have done full justice, it seems, to the description of sky and landscape, leaving me, therefore, nothing to do but proceed with my story.

A word or two, however, regarding the region itself may not be out of place.

It was that gorgeous season of the year when at this elevation, above tide water, the air is filled with purity and things of that character; when the eye is constantly deceived by distances, owing to the rarity and limpid character of the atmosphere.

It was early autumn, and the black gum, with its dark purple foliage, had long since prophesied with unerring truth the death of summer. Earliest of autumn harbingers, it had weeks before tinged the still verdant forest with its rich and royal announcements of coming frost and shortening days, while now to keep it company the golden glory of the sassafras shimmered in the uplands, while the darkened and dying foliage of the persimmon sauntered leaf by leaf down through the stilly silence.

It is the seductive season when at dusk the moist odors of dying herbs saluto the senses of those who are provided with those things and when the red nosed hier gleams in the stubble, the quail calls down the valley to his or her mate, as the case may be, and the pensive mule in the faraway paddock murmurs at the fate which has defrauded him of his lineage and mocked at his future.

Here nature holds in her hands a healing balm for the invalid, and in the hectic of the dying year health to the human sufferer may come again on joyous wing. At an elevation of 2,500 to 6,000 feet above the sea, and with not only an unbroken succession of glorious mountain pictures of wild loveliness, but with a mean annual rainfall wherever the eye may turn, nature seems to be in her most gladsome mood, and the one lungers with unlimited means find at each wayside inn a cordial welcome and a festive board that fairly groans with its burden of hog, hominy and climate.

Here life is one glorious Indian summer, and in the pure heart the peewee is constantly caroling. In the glad autumn, the ginseng digger goeth forth for to dig, and as the dust of evening gathers he returns bearing here and there rich dashes of coloring where the red bug has touched him up in kindly keeping with the glorious hues of the season. Far up the cove I hear him singing a bar or two from his favorite opera, while at his cabin door a dozen head of hounds are neighing.

A brawling stream is laughing at his feet, but he does not mind it, for others have done the same thing. Far down the valley his children hear his voice and come boiling over the stump fence, a living cataract of progeny. At the door their mother stands in an easy position, holding a more recent edition on her hip and peering out across the wold.

The whole picture is one of repose, of rest and of perpendicular real estate. The cry of the bittern in the swamp below is echoed by the distance hound, while in the solemn elm the tree toad is apparently computing the mean annual rainfall.

What a delightful haven for the tired one of earth! Here the jarring storm of life is stilled in the waveless harbor of repose, and the simple heart is hushed to rest in the arms of a beautiful solitude. Here envy and hatred, malice, jealousy and all uncharitableness cannot come. The innumerable shades of vice that lurk and linger beneath the shadows of a great city are strangers here.

Burglars do not enter here. They do not care to steal the glorious climate or to carry away the mean annual rainfall.

Here one does not see the doormat chained to the door, for virtue is its own reward, and unruffled slumber greets the trustful soul.

But I must not wander from my story.

At the time of which I speak the war had closed, and peace had been declared. Several people had written with considerable care their impressions regarding the war and had been suitably remunerated for the same.

The warhorse had recovered from his saddle galls and received his pension for injuries received while in the line of duty and had reluctantly allowed himself to become identified with agriculture.

What a curse war is!

Nothing causes so much ill feeling as war. Could it be carried on in such a way as to promote harmony there could be no objection to war, but as it is now conducted it is certainly injurious to both man and beast.

But at the time of which we speak peace had returned, and in the mountain region the ruddy soil of the erect farm was dotted here and there with pallid corn. The sure footed mule might be seen ever and anon, guided up and down the steep mountain sides, stepping on the crops with unerring precision. If perchance he missed the corn in the ear, he would make it right by stepping on the corn not in the ear, and a wild cry of pain from the barefooted agriculturist would echo through the forest.

Ten years had passed since peace had been declared, and where before the war there stood only a few scattered cabins and one settlement now the tourist noted another cabin and 37 children. Where 30 years before the road was rough and almost impassable, now it had been changed entirely and the mudholes moved to other parts of the road.

The goldenrod had shed its glory over the landscape, and the pokeberry hung rich and tempting in the warm blue haze. To the southwest a fleecy cloud nestled on the somber green shoulder of Pisgah, and a poison ivy was climbing up a cucumber tree about eight miles down the branch.

The morning dove cooed in a sad and homesick way far up the valley, and the plowman in the distant field paused quite awhile to rest.

He had done so before.

All at once he stood up and listened. What was in that he heard? He almost held his breath in a strained attitude as he listened again quite awhile. In this vast solitude he could almost hear himself think.

The veins about his temples stood out like throbbing whipcords, and his eyes grew startled and apprehensive as the moments sped on.

But let us pause a moment. It will not take long.

Let us pause to describe more carefully the plowman who stands thus alert and listening. Tuck Pickinpack was the offspring of a long line of people. They had been his ancestors, but aside from that they had attracted little attention. He had descended from them.

For centuries the Pickinpacks had descended from their ancestors, and those who had married into the family had thus become related to them in that way.

Tuck was an only child at one time, but as years went by a person with any knowledge of mathematics would notice that he had ceased to act in that capacity.

For years the Pickinpacks had gone on amassing poverty and dividing it up among their descendants, but Tuck, be-

HE STOOD UP AND LISTENED.

ing a favorite with his parents, had inherited more of it than the other children.

At the breaking out of the war he had not kept himself informed regarding its causes, and before he could thoroughly ascertain fully regarding it peace was declared, so that he did not in any way hold himself responsible for the war or its results.

But what is the sound for which he stands and listens? Probably it is only a noise.

Bill Nye

N. B.—The above is a true story.

"MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE."

Rev. Dr. Smith, Who Wrote "America," Is Now Eighty-six Years Old.

Rev. Dr. Samuel F. Smith, the author of the national hymn "America," recently celebrated his eighty-sixth birthday, and despite his advanced age is in excellent health for one of his years. He was a classmate of the late Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes and is the Smith immortalized as follows in the autocrat's famous poem, "The Boys:"

And there's a nice youngster of excellent pith.
Fate tried to conceal him by naming him Smith.
But he shouted a song for the brave and the free,
Just read on his medal, "My Country, of Thee!"

Dr. Smith was born in Boston, Oct. 21, 1808, attended the Boston Latin school from 1820 to 1825, was graduated from Harvard in 1829 and from Andover Theological seminary three years later. While he was a student at Andover he was asked to translate some German hymns or write new words to old music for Dr. Lowell Mason's collection, and during the work he ran across the tune of "God Save the Queen." He had never heard of it before, but its movement inspired him, and in half an hour he dashed off the words of "America." The hymn was first sung at Park church, Boston, July 4, 1832, and at once attracted wide at-

REV. DR. SAMUEL F. SMITH.

tention. In a very few years the words were familiar all over the country, and "America" took rank as a national air with "The Star Spangled Banner." During the war the northern soldiers found inspiration in the song even while bullets were flying, and on Feb. 22, 1863, Bartlett's entire brigade of the Army of the Potomac celebrated Washington's birthday by singing "America" in chorus at Camp White Oak church in Virginia. Five martial bands played the air, and 2,500 men composed the grand chorus.

Dr. Smith was pastor of the Waterville (Me.) Baptist church from 1834 to 1842, preached at Newton, Mass., for 12 years thereafter and was professor in Waterville college, now Colby university, while a resident of Newton. He has been editor of various Baptist publications, reads or speaks 15 languages and is the author of numerous religious books. His famous missionary hymn, "The Morning Light Is Breaking," was also written while he was a theological student at Andover. Dr. Smith and his wife reside at Newton Center, eight miles from Boston.

Conversational Clocks.

A Geneva firm is manufacturing phonographic clocks, which talk the hour instead of striking it.

FIFTY BLOOMER GIRLS.

They Have Gone In For Radical Dress Reform En Masse.

The bicycle has been one of the most potent aids of dress reform. Thousands of women now ride their wheels in divided skirts, bloomers and gaiters that reach to the knee, and in New York and Brooklyn the bloomer girl is so often seen pedaling her bicycle along the streets and in the parks that she no longer attracts special attention. With such an opening wedge in evidence, the news that 50 San Francisco women have promised to wear a reform costume when the weather is

FOR RAINY DAYS.

stormy and wet does not cause the surprise it would have caused a year or two ago. The San Francisco dress reform suit is designed solely for wet weather, when skirts, conventional hose and shoes afford very unsatisfactory protection against the rain. The costume has a cutaway jacket that resembles the popular outing jacket, a short skirt and dark wool bloomers that reach to the knees. Below the knees are rubber leggings, and the boots are supplied with ordinary rubber sandals. An alpine hat serves as headgear, and there are collars, cuffs and a very mannish waistcoat that has a satin back and straps and buckles to tighten it. There are two rows of gilt buttons and small pockets for money and a watch.

The jacket has revers, pockets, gauntletlike cuffs of the dark wool, and the front opens without any sign of fastening over the waistcoat. The vest also has rolling revers and is cut low. The skirt is made in large plaits, the front being smooth and gored, and the length in inches may be regulated according to the taste of the wearer. The popular skirt, however, seems one that reaches about two inches below the knee. Under the skirt and well concealed from view are the revolutionary bloomers, which are of a decidedly baggy character. They are held in at the waist and knees by rubber bands.

A MIXUP.

Things Were Let Go Until Their Religion Was Settled.

In one of the valleys of the Smoky mountains I came across a squatter who sat smoking his pipe on a stump at the door. The log cabin was a wretched affair, and the only crop in sight on the land around was half an acre of corn which had grown knee high and then turned a sickly yellow. The man was ragged and had a starved look, and his wife on the doorstep behind him seemed still worse off. After the usual salutations and a little general talk I said:

"You don't seem to be getting along here very well."

"Only jest tolerably—jest tolerably," he replied.

"Your cabin needs fixing up."

"Yes, sah, powerful bad."

"The weeds have killed out your corn."

"I 'low they have, sah—killed that corn right out."

"You don't appear to be much of a farmer."

"No, sah, not much of one."

"And your health is not very good"

"Very poro health, sah—very poro."

"Daniel, tell he the reason why we look so shacklety," called the woman from the doorstep.

"Yo' dun talk, fur my shake is comin on," he answered.

She came forward, having a small family Bible under her arm, and sitting down on the stump beside her husband she said:

"Reckon things do look powerful shiftless to yo', stranger, but we's gwine to pick up now right smart. We's had trouble—heaps o' trouble."

"Sickness, I suppose?"

"No, not that. Yo' see, we was both Presbyterians ever in South Carolina. Then we moved to Georgia and got to be Baptists. From thar we totted to North Carolina and j'ined the Methodists. Then we got down yere, and Daniel leaned to the Universalists, while I was strong on the Adventists. We've bin three y'ars seekin to figger it out. Sometimes I've bin ahead o' Daniel, and agin he's had me up a tree. We've jest felt that we'd got to settle on the religion befo' we could go to work, and that's what makes us look so shacklety and shiftless."

"And you have finally settled the question, have you?"

"We hev."

"Yes, she's dun settled," added the husband.

"And what kind of religion have you concluded to adopt?"

"A sorter, sah. It's sorter Presbyterian and Baptist and Adventist scrambled into one, but it leaves out all brimstone and 'lows Dan'l to work in a moonshine distillery at $1 a day. Praise the Lord! But if you come back this way two weeks from now Dan'l will be chawin real tobacco, and I'll hev reg'lar shoes and stockings on."—Detroit Free Press.

All the Same.

Maud—I hope you are not going to marry that Mr. Korter?

Kate—Really I didn't think it would make any difference to you, dear, if I didn't.—Boston Transcript.

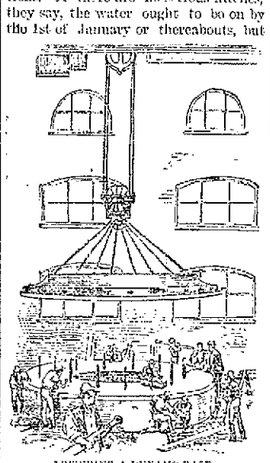
WILL SOON BE TAMED

NIAGARA'S ENORMOUS POWER ALMOST READY FOR USE.

The Great Turbine Wheels Set Up—One Hundred Thousand Horsepower to Be Developed Soon—Probable Effect Upon the Falls—The Great Tunnel.

[Special Correspondence.]

NIAGARA FALLS, Nov. 22.—It is expected that it will be in the neighborhood of six weeks, maybe two months and possibly three, before the enormous turbine wheels that have been set up at the bottoms of the shafts down out of the living rock by the Niagara Power company will begin to turn. The officials of the construction company do not like to make any definite predictions. If there are no serious hitches, they say, the water ought to be on by the 1st of January or thereabouts, but



LOWERING A DYNAMO BASE.

the rather more than four years they have been laboring to hasten the glad day of completion have been sprinkled with hitches of all sorts.

To the inexperienced eye of the layman it seems as if the work remaining to be done before the gates may be opened would require six months at the least, yet it is really but a trifling job compared with what has already been accomplished.

The Work Today.

I visited the office of the construction company this morning and got a pass to the power house.

When you enter the building, you are at once impressed with its size. The walls are pierced with three tiers of windows, as a three story building would be, but there is but one floor, and that is on a level with the ground. The entire interior is therefore one vast apartment, a sort of imperial chamber, so to speak, where the power of falling water, transformed into and manifested by that mysterious and subtle thing men term electricity, will be supreme whenever the puny human beings that are making ready for its reign shall have completed their work.

Today not more than 100 workmen were in evidence. Earlier in the history of the enterprise as many as 1,800 or 2,000 men were sometimes employed at once. That was when the drilling and blasting and hoisting of broken rock out of the great holes that have been made to get the water to and from the wheels were going on. In all there have been 33 victims to the demon of accident—not many when the nature of the work and the number engaged in it are taken into consideration. Some of the unfortunate men fell down the 178 foot deep wheel pit, some were crushed by falling rock, timber or iron, while one, and only one, came to his end directly through the explosion of powder.

Three Pairs of Wheels In Place.

According to the charter of the company, it may utilize enough of the water of Niagara's stream to furnish 100,000 horsepower, but it is at first proposed to make use of only a small fraction of that amount. Three wheels, or rather three pairs of wheels only, instead of 20, the full complement necessary to the development of 100,000 horsepower, will be put into commission at the beginning. They are already in place, resting securely on their foundations at the bottom of the big black wheel pit. Each of these machines is 90 inches in diameter and will yield about 5,000 horsepower, or 15,000 horsepower in all.

The wheel pit, at the bottom of which the three pairs of wheels are now waiting to be put to whirling and to working, is 140 feet long and 178 feet deep, and it and the wheels are all ready for business. But their revolutions would be for naught if the water were turned on now, because the dynamos are not yet in place at the top of the pit. In fact, they have not yet arrived from the shop of the makers, and their foundations even are also still incomplete. Little else can be done now till these dynamos are placed, and that is the reason why so few men are employed at present.

It is essential to the perfect working of a dynamo that it shall be solidly placed. Those 5,000 horsepower generators will be furnished with probably the best foundations that have ever been built for such a purpose. They are to be of cut stone, with tops dressed till they are perfectly level and as near absolute smoothness as human skill can make them. On top of each foundation a 12 ton iron base, made in one casting, will be bolted, and on top of this base the dynamo itself will be set. The stonework of two of the foundations has already been completed, but that for the third seems hardly begun as yet. This morning the workmen were engaged in the rather difficult and delicate work of lowering one of the big castings to the foundation. The sketch that accompanies this letter will give the reader an idea of how the work is done and also of the relative size of a man and a base casting.

As I have said, each of the wheels or pairs of wheels is expected to develop 5,000 horsepower, but this will be possible only through the use by each machine of 430 cubic feet of water every second. Now, every cubic foot of water amounts to 7.48 gallons; therefore each machine will swallow up 3,216.4 gallons, or more than 100 barrels, of water 60 times every minute. That would be 6,000 barrels a minute, 360,000 an hour or 8,640,000 barrels every day of 24 hours. This, figured another way, means 277,876,960 cubic feet a day, or enough to fill a canal 100 feet wide, 10 feet deep and 52 miles long. All three pairs running together for 24 hours would use enough water to fill a canal of the same depth and width and three times as long, or 156 miles.

A Serious Question.

The question naturally arises, Will not the water to be used by the Niagara Power company sensibly reduce the volume of the stream as it passes over the falls, and so diminish their beauty? To this question the company invariably answers no. The amount of water used will be large, of course, but as nothing to the great volume of the river. Notwithstanding this emphatic denial by the company, however, there are those who look for a considerable diminution of the noble stream.

Of the 100,000 horsepower to be developed eventually it is expected to furnish half to establishments in the immediate vicinity of Niagara, while the other half will be transmitted electrically for use elsewhere. The 15,000 horsepower that is to be developed by the three wheels now in place is all to be taken in the city of Buffalo, and it is predicted that this will make a vast difference in the smoke of that town.

Until quite recently the users of turbines have been bothered by the tendency of their wheels to "run down," as is the technical term for heating at the bearings. The Niagara wheels are set vertically, however, and this tendency has been overcome by directing the driving water so that it will assist in upholding the weight of shaft and wheels.

When it was found that the big horizontal tunnel, or escape hole, that has been cut through the rock from the bottom of the wheel pit, a mile and a quarter, to the level of the river below the falls, would have to be brick lined in order to secure safety from the wearing away of the soft rock, a groan went up from the stockholders of the company, for this meant very greatly added expense. The tunnel is 21 feet high, horseshoe shaped and 18 or 19 feet wide at the widest part, and it took 13,000,000 brick to line it. Besides, for a distance of 200 feet from the lower end, it has also been lined with iron plates.

CHARLES APPLEBEE.

A KINDERGARTEN LEADER.

Miss Elizabeth Harrison of Chicago as an Exponent of Froebel.

[Special Correspondence.]

CHICAGO, Nov. 22.—Less than ten years ago Miss Elizabeth Harrison began a series of lectures on kindergarten methods to a class of five young women and two mothers. There are now 30 classes formed on the same plan in neighboring and distant states. Some 50 women who have completed this kindergarten course are now at the head of free classes in the suburbs or neighboring towns for women less favored than themselves. In some of the poor districts it is not an unusual sight to see a mother going to take her lesson with three or four children in hand.

Fourteen years ago Miss Harrison finished in this city her studies for kindergarten work and immediately began teaching in the Loring school. A woman of genius and of fine sympathies, she saw at once the possibilities of this educational method and began to supple-

MISS ELIZABETH HARRISON.

ment her daily work with study and observation. For months 20 hours a day were not too much for study, and then came months of foreign travel and consultations with the great leaders of the kindergarten in Berlin and Dresden. The result of these indefatigable labors is that Miss Harrison is now recognized on both sides of the water as being the best exponent of Froebel and the born leader of a great movement.

Miss Harrison is a Kentuckian by birth and a distant kinswoman of the Harrisons of Indiana fame. She rejoices in a happy childhood and finds in that the inspiration for her life's work. Her girlhood was filled with those social triumphs which would seem the birthright of women born in the Blue Grass State. She entered the kindergarten work against the wishes of her family, who did not suspect that underneath her rare social gifts lay the sterner qualifications of an educator and leader. She is dark, tall, slight and of distinguished appearance. She wears reform dress of a quiet fashion, and her manners are fascinating and elegant. A nervous and magnetic voice, added to a dramatic delivery, makes her a powerful speaker. Miss Harrison's classes in Cleveland open with a thousand women, including all the teachers of the public schools. During the winter she will lecture in many of the large cities. Among other colleges she will speak at Vassar and Cornell.

MARION MARTIN.

Courtesies.

Tailor (to apprentice whom he has sent to collect a bill from a delinquent customer)—Was he annoyed at your calling?

Apprentice—On the contrary! He asked me to call again.—Flingende Blatter.

In the Business.

Slimson—Willie, my next door neighbor says you've been stealing green apples off his trees.

Willie—He ought not to complain. He's a doctor.—Brooklyn Life.

WOMEN IN THE FIELD

DAUGHTERS OF ITALY HUSKING CORN IN CONNECTICUT THIS YEAR.

They Work "on Shares," Their Share Being the Husks—Old Time Husking on Shares—Many of America's Pioneer Women Used to Do Outdoor Work.

The women have taken to husking corn in Connecticut. And, moreover, they work for wages that are simply scandalous in the view of the hired men. The women work on shares, in fact, their share being the husks. Of course they are not American born, nor yet Irish, English, Swedish or German. They are—why, of course—"Eyetalians." Who but the daughters of sunny Italy would consent to labor all day long in the

HOME ON THEIR HEADS.

fields, in the offtimes biting air of the fall, for the husks of the corn they could denude in that time of its outer covering?

Of course these women think they are getting good pay for their work, else they wouldn't do it at the price, but to the farmer and the hired man, whose places they have usurped in the cornfield, it looks as if they were working for nothing. But the husks, which to the farmer are nothing but bedding and second rate fodder, are to the Italian women the very best material imaginable for filling bedticks. And the work, though generally counted laborious, is not overhard to the hardy daughters of Italy, whose whole lives have been a succession of what would be the direst hardships to even the poorest of American born women. It is almost infinitely better than picking rags or sorting filthy garbage barrels in the towns, and it is outdoors besides, where the air is pure and free.

A veracious correspondent of an eastern paper says that they chatter and sing at their work like so many children. They do more, too, than to husk the corn. They dump it into the wagon box after it is husked, and then at the close of the day's work, after the sun has cast his last yellow rays on the New England landscape, they hustle to the barn, hitch up the team and haul the corn that has been husked to the corncrib. Then they tramp homeward to the nearest town. Whether they carry the husks home on their heads or not the correspondent does not say, but very likely they do. It is stated that the hired men of Connecticut are vastly indignant because of the present arrangement, but it is evident that they are powerless, and it is possible that in a year or two more the "dago women" will be husking corn all over the land—that is, where corn is husked by hand, for there are some localities, I understand, where machines for husking are in use.

Some of my older readers will remember that the Italian women are not the first of their sex to husk corn in America. Many of the pioneers' wives used to do their share in the cornfield every fall, despite the fact that it meant bleeding hands, turned back and broken nails and aching frames. It's no joke to sit on a bundle of cornstalks all day in the chill air of October or November and tear the husks from ears of corn. Even farming men do not like it, and there is no job about the place that even the small farmer shirks so willingly to the hands of the help and the boys. I don't blame the said small farmer a particle. I personally found out all about the miseries of corn husking in my own boyhood days and date a cer-

SHE KNEW HOW TO LOAD HAY.

tain stiffness of the fingers that, when I was 20 or thereabouts, prevented me from learning to write shorthand, to my services at that branch of farm labor.

The husking bee of blessed memory had passed away in the neighborhood of my bringing up by the time I was big enough to husk corn, yet I can distinctly remember that more than one year when the crop was big and "help" was scarce the farmers' wives and daughters went out into the field and husked. I don't suppose they liked it—in fact, I know that certain ones disliked it intensely—but there seemed to be no help for it. I remember, too, a family of six—father, three sons and two daughters—who used to husk corn on shares for the farmers roundabout. They were Americans, too, and quite as self respecting as any, though poor in this world's goods. They got one bushel in five, maybe one in ten, or even a smaller share. I am not clear about the proportion, but it was a great deal better than the Italian women are getting in Connecticut this year, and if these share workers wanted a few husks the farmers used to give them freely. This family was a mighty industrious crowd in the fall and well on into the winter—as long, in fact, as there was corn to husk. They were in the habit of beginning their work at break of day and working till they could see no longer. One morning the eldest of the three sons awoke early and was deceived by the bright light of the full moon shining in at his window into thinking the sun was well up and the whole crowd had overslept. So he roused everybody, and when they found it was a false alarm the old men decided it was all right, after all, and out they went into the field and husked by moonlight, although it was hardly 3 o'clock. After that the family husked corn every moonlight night, and that, too, without working any less number of daylight hours. Just how they managed it I have always been unable to understand.

It would be pleasing perhaps to those who believe there is nothing so conducive to good looks and good health as hard work in the open air to say that the girls of this family were models as to form and comely as to face and were never ill, but the facts are against it. As I remember it, they were always ailing, were marvels of stupidity in school and painfully shy among their playmates. The boys, however, were fine specimens of physical grace and took the lead in all sports, though at their books they were the most backward in the neighborhood. It would also be pleasing to be able to record that in later years the boys braced up mentally, and that through the hardships of their youth and the industry then learned in the cornfield they turned out to be the most successful in the game of life of all the boys of the region, but again the facts are against it. The father was a harness maker by trade, and he worked thereat, when there was anything going, in a shop that had once been the schoolhouse, which he occupied free of rent. His sons all learned the same trade, and the last I heard of them, four or five years ago, all three—the father was then dead—were mending harness in the old schoolhouse shop whenever there was any mending to do. In the old days when there was neither harness mending nor even husking to do they used to go fishing or else loaf about in

PIONEER AX WOMEN.

the sun or by the fire. They did not take kindly to ordinary farm work, and it was very difficult to get one of them to go into the planting or the harvest field or to devote his muscular energies to hoeing corn or digging potatoes. The eldest of the boys must be past 50 by this time. All five of the brothers and sisters lived together in the little old house when I was last in the vicinity. They were a singular family, honest always and hardworking part of the year, but in the entire 12 months earning altogether not more than one good hustler ought to, even at poor pay. Their expenses were light, however, they lived within their means, and nobody ever heard of their running in debt so much as a cent's worth.

But to return to the outdoor work that the pioneer women of this republic were wont to perform. It was not limited to corn husking. Even so late as to be within my own memory farmers' wives in some of the interior states have on occasion helped get in the hay. I knew one woman, and she was a woman of intelligence and culture, too, who could "load" hay as well as any man in the neighborhood. "Loading" hay, by the way, is not "pitching" it to the load from the ground. It is a duty similar to "trimming" the cargo of a ship, and unless it be well performed a load of hay or grain is sure to slide off the rack or overset if the road over which it is hauled be at all uneven.

In the years of an earlier generation, while yet flax was among the American farmers' crops, the women were in the habit of doing most of the "pulling" and the "hackling," preparatory to turning the fiber into thread and linen cloth, and I have heard of plenty of those that were mothers of the flax women who used to go out into the woods and help at "logging" and "burning fallen." Women acting as teamsters were not at all rare in those pioneer days, and of course nearly all of them knew how to swing the ax.

From all of this it seems to the present writer that there is sometimes just a little nonsense in the extravagant exploitation of those sporadic cases of female devotion to the farm, the blacksmith shop, the steamboat and other fields of labor that are usually occupied solely by men, and because of the greater physical strength required in such occupations justly so.

Nevertheless I know that in thus stating my opinion I am laying myself open to the charge of the rankest sort of heresy—by some people.

M. I. DEXTER.

His Argument.

Tenant—Why, I haven't been able to make a fire in this fireplace all the winter. It doesn't draw.

Landlord—So? Then it must have saved about five pounds for you in fuel. In such a case I'm afraid I'll have to raise your rent.—Comic Cuts.

An Eye For Color.

"What in the world did you invite Mr. Notnuch for? He's no singer, and"—

Sue—I know, dear, but he'll be sure to wear a lovely yellow chrysanthemum, and I'll have him sit over in that dull corner to give a touch of color there.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

THE LADIES OF CHINA

THEY WIELD CONSIDERABLE INFLUENCE IN ORIENTAL POLITICS.

The Dowager Empress Has Molded the Policy of Her Country, and Lady Li Hung Chang Possesses a Superior Education and Accomplishments.

Li Hung Chang has sunk under a weight of woes. It was his misfortune to be prime minister of China when the war with Japan came on. China was beaten at every point, and Li was disgraced. But this was the occasion of bringing out the strong qualities of his wife, Lady or Marchioness Li, to translate her title into its European equivalent. In America she would be thought a lady of inferior education, but in China she is a prodigy indeed, for woman there has been so pressed down by ages of barbaric custom that she can rise even a little only by the most transcendent genius.

It is indeed an extraordinary fact that each of the three countries just now so prominent has one talented woman of great influence in public affairs. The dowager empress of China was born in extreme poverty and sold as a slave at 14, yet she became a favorite of the emperor. Her son succeeded to the throne, and she was practically ruler for many years. The empress of Japan is universally loved for her charities and is a leader in all social reforms and the adoption of western ways. The queen of Korea is of the great Min fam-

MRS. LI HUNG CHANG.

ily, and by her influence kept that family in power many years. There has been a revolution, and the queen has fled, but it is not known where she has taken refuge.

Lady Li, or Mrs. Li Hung Chang, as we may say, is about 55 years old, but so well preserved that she might pass for 35. She is of pure Tartar blood, of a distinguished Manchoorian family and shows it in her high cheek bones and marked features, yet she is quite handsome, with large expressive eyes, a happy, genial air and winning manners. As a maiden she was better educated than Chinese ladies generally, and after marriage her husband, contrary to all precedent there, continued her education. In 1880 some missionary doctors admitted to her society were astonished to find that she had considerable knowledge of medicine, understood the European system, and in general information was far superior to most of the mandarins.

Like her husband, she has a great admiration for western ways, and when the native physicians had given her case up as hopeless during a serious illness she sent for a male and female physician of the American board of foreign missions. They restored her health and strength, and she thereafter did all she could to promote their work.

Li Hung Chang showed his gratitude by fitting up a general dispensary in Tien-tsin, which he presented to the mission, and Lady Li established one exclusively for women and put in charge of it the American lady who had attended her. But they contended in vain with Chinese stupidity and prejudice. The people were taught and believed that the missionaries were poisoners, and the riots of two years ago followed.

Lady Li and her husband live in the suburbs of Tien-tsin near the bank of the Pei-ho river in an establishment famous for elegance and splendor. The viceroy is one of the richest men in China, and his wife has full control of his income. American and European ladies are often her guests and speak with rapture of the wonderful walks and gardens, the fountains, flowers and fish ponds, the great troops of imperial peacocks, the song birds, curious fishes, botanic collections and ceramic ware illustrating Chinese art in all ages. Here the ladies of the imperial court enjoy themselves in voluptuous seclusion. But just outside the gates and everywhere else in China is the awful misery. Ninety-nine out of every hundred Chinese women are pressed down almost to the level of soulless automatons.

Even Lady Li shuffles about on mere stumps of feet, deformed in her childhood like all the rest, and when she takes the air in her magnificent gardens has to be carried in a chair litter. Yet she has a beautiful complexion, bathes twice a day in oil of orange and acacia blooms, is artistic in her toilet and dresses her hair in 50 different ways. Such is China—boundless prodigality and dainty luxury for a very few, unending toil and misery for the many.

The present empress of China is young and apparently without character. The aged dowager is a woman of extraordinary talent. Fifty years ago she was Yin Ling, the pretty child of a poor family in Canton. In a famine they sold her to get food for the rest. She became a slave in a wealthy family and eventually in the palace at Peking. The emperor was charmed with her, she became one of his auxiliary wives, and in 1854 bore him a son. As an infant that son became emperor, with his mother as regent.

VEHLING'S WONDERFUL VOYAGE.

With Wife and Children as Crew He Sails Sixty-five Hundred Miles.

When the Viking ship was brought to America for exhibition at the World's fair, there was considerable of a sensation over the daring of the voyage. The Viking ship was 77 feet long and 16 feet beam and was manned by 12 experienced sailors. The voyage was certainly a wonderful one, but it was child's play when compared with the voyage of Captain Frederick Vehling in his 12 ton schooner, the Kussiloff, which is only 46 feet long and 12 feet beam, which was manned by Captain Vehling, his wife and seven children, the eldest of whom was 14 years of age, and which recently completed a successful cruise of 6,500 miles, from San Francisco to the island of Guaham, in the Ladrones.

Years ago, when Vehling was a sailor on a United States warship, he landed at Guaham and was so delighted with the island that he decided to return some day and raise coffee. Years passed, and the responsibility of supporting a wife and seven children came with

CAPTAIN FREDERICK VEHLING.

them, but Vehling never abandoned his pet project. In 1892 Vehling created a sensation by appearing in San Francisco one day with his little schooner, which he had single handed sailed all the way from Alaska by means of a small pocket compass and a cheap clock that gained over two hours during the 20 days' trip.

Vehling was born in North Germany 49 years ago, came to this country in 1860 and served in the United States navy during the war. After the war he engaged in the ice business in Honolulu and became possessed of about $25,000, which he lost in the coal business in Alaska. Then the old longing for the Ladrones—the "Summer Isles of Eden"—seized him, and he decided to sail there in the Kussiloff. Old salts predicted that he would surely be lost at sea in such a cockleshell, neighbors told his wife that she and her children would be drowned, but the couple sailed away confident of success. During the day the eldest two children—one 12, the other 14—took turns steering, and at night Vehling and his wife alternated at the wheel.

WIZARD EDISON'S DAUGHTER.

She Is a Musician, Painter and Linguist and a Strong Minded Young Woman.

Miss Marion Edison, the eldest daughter of Thomas A. Edison, the world famous inventor, is now a young lady in the early twenties. She is an extremely well educated woman and is even now adding to her store of learning abroad, where it is rumored she may soon change her name for that of an officer in the German army. When Miss Edison was a very little girl, her father playfully called her Dot after the symbol in telegraphy, and the name still clings to her, although she is now a woman of almost stalwart frame. She is described as a splendid specimen of American womanhood, with a classic face, a delicately tinted complexion which bespeaks perfect health, and golden hair that curls about her face and is worn in a shapely Psyche knot at the back of her well molded head.

She dresses in artistic fashion, but is no slave to the prevailing mode if she does not consider it becoming, and she is very fond of the sort of society that considers brains of more weight than

MISS MARION EDISON.

bank accounts. She is a very talented artist, and her paintings have won the hearty praise of experienced critics. She is a musician of ability and shines particularly in this field as a pianist. She speaks French and German fluently, is well posted concerning what is going on in literature, politics, science and art and has decided opinions of her own on most matters. Like her father, she is a ready talker and possesses a fund of useful knowledge.

Miss Edison's late mother was the first wife of the inventor, and there is now a Mrs. Edison the second, who is not many years older than the daughter. The second Mrs. Edison was Miss Mina Miller, daughter of Lewis Miller, the millionaire manufacturer of Akron, O., who founded Chautauqua and who is something of an inventor also. The Edison home is a palatial structure at Llewellyn Park, Orange, N. J., and near by is the inventor's laboratory, where so many of his greatest inventions first saw the light.

Irish Philosophy.

Doogin—Begobs, and sure dis load is too many for wan man to wanst! Here, Jerry, yous be after takin the jug and also yer father a bit.—Truth.

Politeness is something we owe to every human being and every dog and horse.

THE SUMMONS COMES

SOMETHING SAID, "MRS. GALLUP, GET READY TO SOAR."

It Was the Deathtick, but When She Broke the Mournful News to Mr. Gallup He Carefully Restrained Himself and Didn't Stop to Talk.

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When Mr. Gallup got up from the supper table, he slowly and carefully pulled off the coat he had worn during the day, hung it on a hook on the door leading into the kitchen, and from its hook in the latter room he took down and put on the old coat which he always wore to do "the chores" in. The family cow had been afflicted with "mud cracks" for a week past, and a neighbor had told him to melt up mutton tallow and add a little sweet oil and use as a salve. Mrs. Gallup had the salve ready in a basin, and as he picked it up and started for the barn she began the work of clearing off the supper table, and her spirits were so buoyant that she was singing the old song of "Barbara Allen" at the top of her voice as he went down the path.

Mr. Gallup thought it best to tie the cow to the barnyard gate before working at her feet, and he was engaged in this operation when Mrs. Gallup appeared before him. She was palefaced and greatly excited, as he remarked in the brief glance he gave her, and after three or four gasps for breath, with both hands tightly pressed over her heart, she managed to ejaculate:

"Samuel Gallup, I hev heard it, and my time has come. Come in and put me to bed and hold my hand, fur I may not hev an hour to live."

Mr. Gallup had got the rope around one of the cow's horns. He hesitated for a few seconds, looked from the cow to the gate and from the gate to the dish of salve and then made a loop and slipped it over the other horn and drew it tight.

"I hev felt it in my bones for the last three weeks that my time was short," continued Mrs. Gallup as the tears came and her hands fell at her sides. "Something kept whisperin to me, 'Mrs. Gallup, git ready to soar,' and I realized that death could not be fur away. I had jest scraped the gravy off the meat plate when the summons summoned me. Samuel, I hev never died afore, but this time I've surely got to go."

Mr. Gallup neither assented nor dissented. He passed the free end of the rope over a bar of the gate and pulled on it with one hand and slapped the cow with the other. The natural result was to bring the cow and the gate within a foot of each other, and the rope was then made fast. Mrs. Gallup was meanwhile looking around her for something to wipe away her tears. The milk stool was hanging on the fence and close beside it an old coffee sack, in which corn had been brought home for the chickens, but she decided that her kitchen apron would answer better and made vigorous use of it before continuing:

"Nobody has ever heard the summons and lived over 24 hours. It is what they call the 'deathtick.' I happened to hev my ear clus to the wall and heard it—heard it as plain as I ever heard a clap of thunder. It went 'tick-tack, tick-tack, tick, tick, tick,' and the wonder is that I didn't fall dead then and there. Mrs. Sam Andrews, the Widow Frye and half a

"SOMETHING KEPT WHISPERIN TO ME."

dozen other people we know all heard the deathtick a few hours before they were called to go. Samuel, will you come in and help me into bed and put some horse radish drafts on my feet while I die?"

Mr. Gallup opened his mouth to exclaim, "Bugs!" Had he explained he would have meant that the deathtick was caused by a bug in the wall, but he didn't explain. The idea struck him that he had better save his breath for the work in hand, and so he saved it.

"You needn't mind about sendin for mother or any of the nayburs," said Mrs. Gallup as she stepped aside to avoid a switch of the cow's tail and then permitted her eyes to brim over again. "If it was a Gallup goin to die, she'd want all her relashuns and half the village to see her go, but I'm a Fuller, and the Fullers allus die when they git ready without any circus about it. I'll go off jest as quietly as I kin, and when I'm dead you kin step over and tell Mrs. Beebe, and she'll take charge of my mortal remains. I don't ask you to feel bad on my account, Samuel, but if I were you I'd snuffle a little and shed two or three tears, jest fur the looks of the thing."

Mr. Gallup picked up the cow's off fore leg, drew the basin of salve nearer to him and after a somewhat lengthy inspection of the sore began to rub on the grease. The cow winced and pulled on the rope and switched her tail across Mrs. Gallup's weeping eyes, and Mr. Gallup came within an ace of yelling out: "Whoa, now! What in becswax is the matter with you?" He restrained himself just in time, however, and Mrs. Gallup picked out a fresh spot on her apron and let go of three or four heart touching sobs and went on:

"I see by the paper that Jabez White is advertisin that he is sellin coffins cheaper than ever, and that he is also prepared to furnish all the chairs needed at the house. He has likewise repainted his hearse and got new hind wheels and can give the best of satisfaction. Jabez is a Baptist, and I'm a Methodist, but that won't make no great difference. You'd better give him the job and look over his bill before you pay it and see that he don't overcharge. As to the gravestun"—

At that point her emotion overcame her, and, she leaned against the fence to sob. Mr. Gallup took advantage of the auspicious occasion to let drop the foot he had been working at and pass around the cow and pick up the other. He was gazing at the sore and wondering why cows didn't know enough to keep out of the mud when Mrs. Gallup finished:

"The Gallups want gravestuns 40 feet high, with a lamb on the top, but the Fullers never did believe in goin to sich expense. You kin hev a gravestun of zinc or tin or wood, and it needn't cost over $3, but I want you to hev 'em put on it the words, 'She done the best she could and has gone to her reward.' Yes, Samuel, I hev did the best I could, and the nayburs all say so, and if your second wife kin do any better"—

Mr. Gallup stuck his forefinger into the basin and rubbed on the grease and wondered if the cow would kick when he came to the hind feet. By and by he had applied grease enough, and he dropped the foot and straightened up to get the kinks out of his back. He looked for Mrs. Gallup, but she had disappeared. As he listened the clatter of dishes at the kitchen sink reached his ear, and mingled with the clatter was Mrs. Gallup's tearful tones as she sang, "I'm going home to die no more."

"H'list over and stand still," said Mr. Gallup to the cow, and when she had h'listed" he went on with his greasing.

TWO QUEER MEN.

One Man Was Just as Queer as the Other One Was.

It was 10 o'clock at night when I arrived at Unionville, and it was so full the town tavern so crowded that the landlord said he'd have to put me in a room with two beds in it.

"Do you know the man who is to occupy the other bed?" I asked.

"Known him for ten years," he replied. "Ben is straight as a string, but a leetle queer about some things."

"What things, for instance?"

"IT'S JEST BILL'S WAY."

"Waal, if he wakes up in the night and feels like it, he gits out his revolver and begins shootin at things. He never hurts anybody or anything in particular, but some folks object, you know."

"Does he shoot at the man in the other bed?" I asked.

"Yes, I believe he does, but he never hits him. It's jest Bill's way, you know. Yes, he shoots at the man in the other bed."

"And what does the man in the other bed do about it?"

"Oh, he gnerally comes down and passes the rest of the night on a chair in the barroom—that is, he does if Bill will let him. Sometimes Bill wants him to stay right there fur his amusement. It's jest Bill's way, you know."

"Yes, I know. Has Bill come in yet?"

"Not yit. He never comes in afore midnight. You'll know when he comes up stairs, 'cause he'll kick the door open and yell. Mebbe you are nervous and don't want to take that room?"

"The room is all right, but when Bill comes in you just mention that I'm a little queer also, will you?"

"How queer?"

"I have the nightmare seven nights a week. Should anybody kick my door open and yell I should imagine the house was attacked by robbers and put six bullets into Bill before he could fall to the floor. Don't go to any particular trouble about it, but if you happen to see him give him a pointer."

He said he would do it, and I'm certain he did. Bill not only came up to the room with his boots in his hand, but he got into bed and was not heard from all night. In fact, he did not come down until I was ready to take the stage, and then he looked at me in such a peculiar way that I went over to him and asked if I had in any way hurt his feelings. He turned away without replying, but the landlord came up to explain:

"Yes, stranger, you've hurt his feelin's so powerfully bad he won't git over it fur a year. He figgered that you was nine foot long and weighed a ton, and he doesn't draw a long breath all night. To git up in the mornin and find a man only five foot long, weight about 200 and redheaded on top of that has smashed his speerit and shivered his soul and made him a mortal wreck."

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

The Sad and Painful Mistake Made by Professor Thompson.

HOME HAPPENINGS.—We are glad to be able to announce the fact that Professor Thompson, the writing school master, is abroad on the streets again. One night about three weeks ago the professor got a "jag" on and went up and down Apache avenue trying to pull up the telegraph poles by the roots. When he came to Colonel Dyer's cayuse, which was hitched in front of the city hall, he mistook the animal for a pole and started to pull. It was four hours before he recovered consciousness. His broken ribs are doing well, the stitches have been removed from his scalp wound, and the doctor says that his stiff knee will in time recover its elasticity. He can't make out how he should have made such a mistake and is inclined to believe that the cayuse saw him coming and stood up on his hind feet to deceive him.

Three months ago Mr. John T. Coke of California dropped into town for a brief stay, and after looking it over he concluded that its long felt want was a first class saloon. He purchased a lot, contracted with a builder and Monday evening opened the Brunswick, with a brass band and a free lunch. Two weeks ago, as his place was being finished up, we called in for a look around and told Mr. Coke what would happen. There are several saloons in town with mirrors behind the bars, but Mr. Coke put up four mirrors, had a brass foot rest along the bar, and the ceiling was decorated with paintings of flying angels. In addition he imported a bartender from Chicago and had a hard wood floor put down. Our fatherly advice fell on stony ground. Mr. Coke replied that the court knew her business and bowed us out. On the opening night there was a great crowd. The boys listened to the music, devoured the lunch and then turned to and shot the Brunswick so full of holes that it can never be used for anything except a strainer. Mr. Coke and his imported bartender escaped as the first mirror was shattered and have not been seen since. The damage will foot up at least $3,000, and the victim has only himself to blame. We are a plain, everyday people, with lard and lamphlack on our cowhide boots. The Brunswick was too gilt edged for this locality.

HE MISTOOK THE ANIMAL FOR A POLE.

On his return from St. Louis the other day, where he had been to bury his old mother, Mr. George M. Swift, our popular Apache avenue merchant and president of the vigilance committee, brought with him 40 feet of rope made of a plant grown on the South Sea islands and just coming into the market as a fiber. The rope is said to be the best thing ever made for hanging purposes, being very smooth and requiring no grease or soap to make the hangman's knot run easily. The cost is 50 cents per foot, but one rope is warranted to last for five years. Mr. Swift's attention was so sooner called to it by a St. Louis hardware merchant than he invested $20 and had the honor of giving the first order. The rope will probably be tried some night next week. A chap who calls himself Grizzly Bill has been making himself a nuisance to the public for the last fortnight, and if he doesn't tumble to something and make a change of climate within the next three or four days he will doubtless be selected to test the virtues of the new rope. The enterprise of Mr. Swift is to be commended. In the space of ten days he made the trip to St. Louis, buried his mother, bought $3,000 worth of goods, discovered the new brand of rope and reached home again. What this town needs is a few more hustlers like him.

We had a personal call yesterday from Alderman Perkins of the Second ward, who asked us to deny the rumors afloat that he had threatened to shoot us on sight or would sue us for $50,000 damages. At a meeting of the common council four weeks ago Alderman Perkins offered a resolution for a sewer in Cheyenne street. As there isn't a house on the street, and as the sewer was only wanted to help the alderman dispose of his vacant lots, we had a few words to say, and his resolution failed to pass. Chagrined and indignant, he refused to abide by the rules and regulations for the government of the council and forced us to do a very unpleasant thing. We had to descend from the platform and pick the alderman up by the neck and heels and throw him down stairs, and the dignified routine of the business was interrupted for fully ten minutes. While Mr. Perkins was confined to his bed for a couple of weeks, and while he still limps on his left leg, he bears us no ill will and has neither talked of shooting nor suing.

Ten days ago the wife of Major Gillam of Cochise place disappeared in such a mysterious manner as to excite the interest of the whole town. She was at home and seemed to be in her usual spirits when the major came down town at 1 o'clock p. m. On his return at 5 o'clock she was not to be found. After the neighborhood had been searched in vain the police were notified, and during the next three days over 100 citizens were riding over the plains and through the thickets in hopes to discover the trail of the lost woman. Yesterday the major received a letter which announced that his missing wife had gone to Utah with a better man, and the search came to a sudden end. The deserted husband informs us that he will neither pursue nor grieve, but start to Oklahoma next week, procure a divorce and be back here with a bride inside of 90 days. Mrs. Gillam was a leader in society, knew the book of etiquette from start to finish and was the only lady in town who could play a decent game of seven up or mix a lettuce salad. While she knew her gait, and that gait took her out of town, she will be sadly missed, and society may degenerate from high teas to 'lasses candy pulls.

M. QUAD.

OUR NEW MUSIC PORTFOLIO
THE BEST—THE CHEAPEST

THE WORLD'S SWEETEST SONGS

Useful
Charming
Beautiful
Magnificent

"World's Fair Pictures" will soon be forgotten
"The World's Sweetest Songs"—NEVER

Song Is
The Greatest Moral Refiner
A Mighty Religious Inspiration
A Charming Social Influence

The Broadest, Richest, Grandest gathering of songs for the sweetest of Home pleasures can now be had by all the readers of the FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, and what is better, the very best songs in all the world—for a mere fraction of sheet music cost . . . . . .

Patti Admiring "The World's Sweetest Songs."

The Most Celebrated Prima Donna of the World—Recognized by all the Nations as the

Queen of Song

Says of it

GENTLEMEN:

I have examined your beautiful volume and find it a charming collection of lovely songs, rich in character and pleasing in variety.

Very truly yours,

ADELINA PATTI.

The World's Sweetest Songs

Has met universally An Enthusiastic Reception!
All the Star Singers Praise It!
Every Music Lover Loves It!
Every Purchaser Is Delighted With It!

It contains, as its name indicates, only the sweetest songs gathered from all nations throughout the world and of course contains the best songs of the most noted and favorite composers both in this country and the Old World.

It Is No Longer A Wonder What The Brownies On Their Famous Trip Around The World Were After

They were collecting the rarest gems for this work. Every music-loving and song-producing city has been visited and the sweetest songs gathered for this purpose—no matter what the cost.

Millions Want It

BECAUSE THE SIZE IS SO PLEASING
THE MUSIC SO EXQUISITE
THE QUALITY OF PAPER AND PRINT SO GOOD
AND BECAUSE OFFERED AT SO LOW A PRICE

PORTFOLIO No. 1 CONTAINS

A BEAUTIFUL PHOTOGRAPH OF PATTI BY SARONEY

ALSO 20 Lovely Songs (48 pages) and Four Beautiful Illuminated Portraits of Star Singers (each worth 50 cents)

Sheet Music Price and no better quality, $10.00

OUR PRICE, Only One Coupon and . . . . 10C.

IT IS COMPLETE IN TWENTY PORTFOLIOS—COMPRISING

400 Songs (960 Pages), 80 Portraits
Sheet Music Value of Songs, $200
Usual Cost of Portraits 50 cts. each, $40
OUR PRICE for the WHOLE 20 Coupons and $2.00

It is very handsomely bound, is perfectly flexible, conveniently indexed, and Beautifully illustrated
CAN YOU RESIST IT—$240.00 WORTH FOR $2.00

Remember This can only be had of the FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, and the offer is open only for a limited period. No time should be lost if you wish to secure one or more copies of The World's Sweetest Songs at a cost far lower than ever before heard of, or even thought of. PART 1—NOW READY

HOW TO GET IT! Send or bring to the SENTINEL OFFICE One Daily Coupon and 10 cents. We mail free of charge or deliver at any of our offices.

Not Much Difference.

"I wouldn't wanter be a football player. I'd rather be a soldier. Soldiers fight and get killed."

"Well, I guess football players get killed same as soldiers."—Life.

Varied.

Briggs—I read the other day that some words in the Chinese language are capable of 40 different meanings.

Braggs—What a beautiful language to make campaign promises in!—Cincinnati Tribune.

LIVE STOCK

FAMOUS PERCHERONS.

Our Live Stock Men Are Rapidly Breeding Up American Horses.

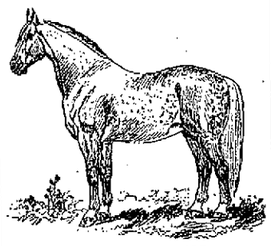
As soon as a horse becomes famous in Europe, whether draft, carriage or runner, attempts are made to get that animal on this side of the water, and if money can accomplish the thing it is

PRIZE PERCHERON STALLION.

generally done. For years our horse lovers have watched the fairs and shows of Great Britain, France and Germany, and thus bought up the noted prize winners. The result is already seen in the improved carriage and draft horses of the United States. The improvement will still go on.

The owner of the Oaklawn horse breeding farm at Wayne, Ills., has been particularly attracted to French horses, both Percherons and coachers, and has imported scores of them. One of his Percheron stallions, whose portrait is given above, was so beautiful that Rosa Bonheur herself made a drawing of him, and she said it was a pity so fine an animal should be allowed to leave France. The picture here given is a copy of Bonheur's drawing. This splendid black stallion is 16¼ hands high and weighs a ton. His horse blood is as royal in its way as that of the Bourbons and far nobler. He comes of a mingled strain of the most noted Percheron families.

At the world's fair in Paris, 1889, one of the prize winners was the beautiful mare whose picture appears above, a light dapple gray, also of the most noted blood in France. This mare is owned in America now and at the Oaklawn stock farm. The two animals here illustrated are among the handsomest specimens of the Percheron horse ever bred anywhere. The fact that they are now aiding in grading up our draft horse blood in this country is a credit to American horse breeders.



PRIZE PERCHERON MARE.

Movable Hurdle.

A movable pen, or hurdle, is of the greatest value on any farm or garden where stock and fruit and vegetables are grown. One profit in stock keeping is to make the stock serve every purpose possible. Thus poultry are valuable as egg producers or flesh growers, but if the eggs and flesh can be grown in good part from the insects and weed seeds that are the gardener's worst enemies so much greater the gain. But poultry and turkeys and pigs and sheep free to roam at will are likely to do great harm, and it is in confining them to the limits of the work to be done that the value of the hurdle, or pen, lies.

Such hurdle or pen can be easily made of four pieces of scantling, each as long as the pen is to be high; four pieces of board 10 inches by 20 inches each, with a hole the size of the end of the scantling, and as many feet of wire mesh as the outside of the pen is to measure. To make the pen lay the pieces of scantling on the ground, as far apart as the sides of the pen are to be wide, understanding that the distance between the posts will be a side of the pen. Fasten the wire mesh to the posts with a tack at each mesh, leaving enough wire mesh beyond the fourth scantling to form the fourth side. Tack the loose end to a small strip of board the height of the scantling, and in this board place three hooks, one at each top and bottom, one at the middle, with screw eyes to match in front of the first scantling.

Set the scantlings into the holes of the four pieces of board, and the pen is complete unless it is to be used for poultry, when a wire or cloth top will be necessary. This pen can be moved about easily, and in it the stock can be kept where they are wanted.

For pigs, sheep or calves the pen must be made stronger. This can be done by passing iron rods from one corner post to the opposite side, the two rods crossing each other. This also gives a framework on which the cover of wire or cloth can rest.—Philadelphia Ledger.

There is a question with some farmers as to which is the best time to have lambs come. Those that are for the Christmas market have of course been provided for already. With spring lambs it amounts to this: If you are new to sheep raising or have large flocks, do not have your lambs come till April or May. That would mean breeding the ewes the 1st of January. But if you have warm quarters, plenty of food and know how to take care of them, then you can have them come in February or March. For March lambs breed Nov. 1.

SILAGE OR ROOTS?

Experiments In Which Every Live Stock Man Is Interested.

Bulletin No. 26 of the Pennsylvania experiment station, just issued, gives the results of experiments undertaken by Professor Waters, agriculturist of the station, and Mr. R. J. Weld, assistant in field and feeding experiments, to determine the comparative values of mangels and sugar beets and silage. The summary of results is as follows: The increased yield of digestible organic matter obtained from nonmaturing silage corn over a medium maturing dent corn amounted to 345.6 pounds per acre, or 10 per cent, assuming both varieties to be equally digestible.

Between mangels and sugar beets the difference in digestible organic matter amounted to 89 pounds per acre, or 5.5 per cent, in favor of mangels, while in the yield of green substance per acre the mangels led by 474 pounds.

The average product of the two varieties of corn and the two classes of roots show a difference in digestible organic matter in favor of corn amounting to 1,780 pounds per acre, or 96.2 per cent. The difference in green substance at time of harvest was 4,785 pounds, or 25.7 per cent. In dry matter the difference amounted to 3,826 pounds, or 151.4 per cent. In other words, as much digestible organic matter was produced on one acre when grown in corn as was obtained from 1.91 acres of mangels, or 2.05 acres of sugar beets.

The cost of growing, harvesting and storing an acre of beets was more than double the amount required for an acre of corn, charging each crop the same rent for land and the same amount for fertilizers.

In a feeding trial involving two lots of five cows each and covering three periods of 12 days each, with a preliminary period of 10 days, and when the cows were fed practically the same amounts of dry matter in silage and roots, 100 pounds of digestible matter of the silage ration produced 131.92 pounds of milk and 7.21 pounds of butter, and of the roots ration 137.36 pounds of milk and 6.53 pounds of butter, a difference in butter production in favor of silage amounting to 10.4 per cent. When the two lots of cows were fed alike and on a combined ration of roots and silage, the silage lot produced, per 100 pounds of digestible matter consumed, 139 pounds of milk and 6.79 pounds of butter, and the roots lot 150 pounds of milk and 6.46 pounds of butter, showing an apparent superiority of the cows composing the silage lot of 5.1 per cent, leaving a net gain in feeding value of silage over roots of 5 per cent.

In the period when silage was fed against roots every animal receiving a silage ration made a gain in live weight, while four of the five animals receiving the roots ration lost weight. The silage lot made a total gain of 90 pounds and the roots lot lost 62 pounds, making a total difference of 152 pounds in favor of silage. The loss sustained by the cows receiving roots was practically regained within the same number of days in the next period, when they were fed an equivalent amount of dry matter in silage.

Live Stock Points.

There is much science in keeping corn fodder just right. It is better to cut into short pieces all the fodder you feed. With a horse power, at one big job enough fodder can be cut to last half the winter. But it should not be cut or shredded until it gets entirely dry, for there is something about the corn plant that heats and molds easily. On the other hand, the cutting should not be put off till the fodder freezes. Fodder that has been frozen is almost as bad as moldy fodder. When the stalks are left in close bundles, they do not dry out altogether. The moisture in them freezes. This expands the cells. When they thaw, the fodder is dry and tasteless. So cut up the fodder neither too green nor wait till it has been frozen. Cut when it is just right.

Scotch and English breeders of draft horses favor a heavy growth of hair around the fetlock. They think it keeps horses' heels from getting cracked. But the hair itself must be kept clean by frequent washing.

Now set your broiler machines, otherwise your incubators, going.

The kerosene emulsion sprayer is a necessity where domestic animals are kept.

Get up before daylight to feed the live stock in the short winter days. Animals ought not to be kept out of their food later than 6 o'clock in the morning.

It is better on all accounts to draw out fresh manure on the fields at once than to leave it to lie in the barnyard in a great, nasty heap, smelling bad and leaching out with the rains and getting wasted.

Give the live stock their meals 12 hours apart in winter.

The horse market in Chicago probably never was duller than it has been this fall. Good horses for delivery wagons and good, sound family buggy horses have been frequently bought for $50. The best grade of street car horses brings only $90. At the same time extra large, showy carriage horses, no account for anything but style and "knee action," sell for hundreds and even thousands of dollars. They are as high priced as they ever were.

The truth is that the market for common horses is dead, dead, dead as a doornail. Only phenomenal trotters or high stepping hackneys, runners, big, sleek coated carriage horses, gaited saddle animals or the largest drafts bring anything on the market. Breeding for common horses might as well stop. It has stopped, in fact, to a great extent.

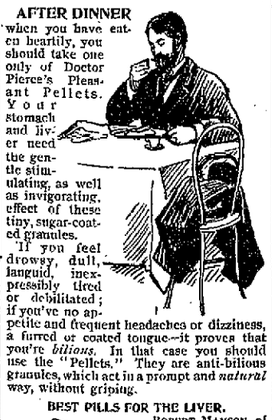
Be sure to have charcoal where the fattening hogs can get it at will. It corrects acidity of the stomach.

Stop up the holes in the sheep and cattle sheds before cold weather comes. Straw, a few rough boards and earth shoveled against the sides of the sheds next the wind will work wonders.

Greatest Test of Sincerity.

Strolling along the street, I read on a newspaper placard, "Death of Sir John Astley," so, entering the first shop where papers are sold, I bought the latest Pall Mall. "Ah, sir," said the shopman, "I scarcely like to make a profit upon such sad news as this."—London Truth.

AFTER DINNER



when you have eaten heartily, you should take one only of Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Your stomach and liver need the gentle stimulating, as well as invigorating, effect of these tiny, sugar-coated granules.

If you feel drowsy, dull, languid, inexpressibly tired or debilitated; if you've no appetite and frequent headaches or dizziness, a furred or coated tongue—it proves that you're *bilious*. In that case you should use the "Pellets." They are anti-bilious granules, which act in a prompt and *natural* way, without griping.

BEST PILLS FOR THE LIVER.

R. MANSON, ESQ.

ROBERT MANSON, of *West Rye, Rockingham Co., N. H.*, writes: "Three years ago I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery; I weighed 140 pounds, and now I weigh 175 pounds, so you see how I have gained in health and weight. Doctor Pierce's Pellets are the best pills I ever took for the liver. All my friends say they do them the most good."

LIVER PILLS.

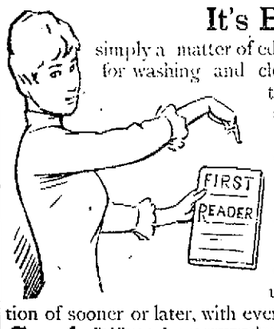
MR. S. BAKER, SR.

MR. SAMUEL BAKER, SR., of *No. 161 Summit Avenue, Phillipsburgh, N. J.*, writes: "There is nothing that can compare with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, as Liver Pills. They have done more good than any other medicine I have ever taken."

HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE.

All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will greatly favor and assist the Fort Wayne Humane Society by telephoning or writing such information to Officer Schlaudroff, 88 Clinton street. Telephone 878.

It's Education—



simply a matter of education—the use of Pearline for washing and cleaning. The bright women, those who learn quickly, are using it now. The brighter the woman, the larger her use of it—the more good uses she finds to which she can put Pearline. Dull women, those who never use new things until their bright sisters have drummed it into them—they'll use it presently. It's just a question of sooner or later, with every woman who wants the best.

Send it Back. Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back*. 404 JAMES PYLE, New York.

CALIFORNIA in 3½ Days

Without change of cars. All meals served in dining cars. Palace drawing-room sleeping cars and tourist sleepers are run through to San Francisco without change, with annex sleeping cars to Los Angeles, leaving Chicago daily via

THE North-Western Line

Variable route tourist tickets, taking in all principal points of interest, and allowing special privileges without extra cost, on sale at

VERY LOW RATES.

Detailed information and descriptive pamphlets will be mailed free on application to W. A. THRALL, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago. Agents of connecting lines sell tickets via the

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RY.

STEMPLE FIRE EXTINGUISHER,

Patented December 26, '93; March 6, '94.

The Cheapest! The Most Simple!
The Most Durable! The Most Efficient
EXTINGUISHER IN THE WORLD.

The Manufacturer, the Merchant, the Farmer needs them. A cheap and efficient fire engine for all will save thousands of dollars in fire and water damage and pay for themselves in a short time by giving you a decreased rate of insurance. Call or address

INDIANA STATE AGENTS FOR
Stemple Fire Extinguisher, NO. 106 EAST BERRY STREET.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

The report that A. E. Sothern would star on his own account next year is denied.

Mme. Rhea's new play by Elwyn A. Barron, now in rehearsal at Detroit, is entitled, "When Bess was Queen."

George Alexander, of the St. James theater, London, has finally arranged for an American tour, beginning September, 1896. George will have time to change his mind before that date.

It is reported that Rejane has decided to make an American tour this season, which will begin early in February. She will appear only in "Sans Gene," and will bring the entire production and company of the Paris Vaudeville theatre with her. She is now playing in Paris again, where she will run "Sans Gene" for 100 performances before starting for America.

Eddie Bald will train at Montgomery, Ala., this winter.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Tours in the Rocky Mountains.

The "Scenic Line of the World," the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad, offers to tourists in Colorado, Utah and New Mexico the choicest resorts, and to the trans-continental traveler the grandest scenery. Double daily train service with through Pullman sleepers and tourists' cars between Denver and San Francisco and Los Angeles. For illustrated descriptive pamphlets write

S. K. HOOPER,
22d&wtf G. P. A., Denver, Col.

Excursion Rates to Chicago.

Ask agents of the Nickel Plate road
14 3taw-w2t

"Sights and Scenes in California,"

Is the name of one of the recent publications issued by the Passenger Department of the Union Pacific System.

It deals minutely with every resort of health or pleasure within its assigned limits, and will be found bright and interesting reading. It is doubly interesting to those who desire to escape the rigorous winter which will soon be upon us. For a copy of this interesting pamphlet, address E. L. Lomax, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Omaha, Neb., and remember that the Union Pacific offers superior service to the California tourist, Pullman Palace Sleepers and Dining Cars, Chicago to San Francisco, and Pullman Colonist Sleepers from the Missouri River to San Francisco.

For further information call on your nearest ticket agent or address

E. L. LOMAX,
General Pass. and Ticket Agent.
20-d-w-tf Omaha, Neb.

Better Every Year.

Time was when the "glorious climate of California" did not attract tourists. But year after year the tide of travel sets in stronger and stronger every fall and winter toward this favored region. There is no climate like it on this continent for a winter resort, and the usual fine service on the Union Pacific system has this season been brought to a degree of perfection which leaves nothing to be desired.

For further information call on your nearest ticket agent or address

E. L. LOMAX,
General Pass. and Ticket Agent,
29dawtf Omaha, Neb.

The Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time

AS FOLLOWS:
* Daily. † Daily, except Sunday.

Trains depart from Pennsylvania Station Fort Wayne, Ind.

East Bound.	West Bound.
* 5 35 a. m.	* 3 30 a. m.
* 6 55 a. m. From Chi.	* 5 20 a. m. Limtd
†12 55 p. m.	* 8 00 a. m.
* 3 05 p. m.	†11 40 a. m.
* 9 20 p. m. Limited	* 4 30 p. m.
† 7 10 a. m. Crestline	* 5 30 p. m.
†10 35 p. m. From Chi.	* 9 25 p. m. From Crestline.

Wabash Line.

Trains Carrying Passengers Leave FORT WAYNE. Schedule of May 20, 1894.

GOING EAST.	DEPART.
New York and Boston Ltd., daily	4 48 a m
Toledo Express, except Sunday	1 15 p m
Atlantic Express, daily	7 12 p m
Local Freight	4 00 a m
Lafayette Accommodation, arrive, except Sunday	11 00am

GOING WEST.	DEPART.
Pacific Express, daily	8 05 a m
Kansas City Ex., except Sunday	1 35 p m
Lafayette Accom'n, except Sunday	3 20 p m
St. Louis Limited, daily	8 30 p m

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Fort Wayne.	Ar Indianapolis
8 05am	2 00pm
1 35pm	6 20pm
3 20pm	11 05pm
8 20pm	3 20am

Lv Indianapolis	Ar Fort Wayne
7 00am	1 00pm
1 20pm	7 05pm
7 00pm	4 45am

Through New York Palace Sleeping cars, dining cars and new free chair cars on New York vestibule limited. Free chair cars and dining cars on Pacific limited express. Kansas City express and Canton Ball has new free reclining chair and palace sleeping cars to Kansas City without change.

R. G. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket agent, Fort Wayne Ind.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY—Fort Wayne Branch

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE
No. 403 Way Freight	5 25 pm
No. 44 Cin. Express and Mail	10 35 am
No. 410 Detroit & Ind'pls Express	3 55 pm
NORTHWARD.	**DEPART.**
No. 402 Way Freight	9 40 pm
No. 43 Through Express and Mail	11 45 am
No. 409 Detroit & Indianapolis Ex.	4 45 pm

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

GOING NORTH.	
*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv. 2.30 am
†	Lv 7.40 am
†From Richmond	Lv 2.50 pm
GOING SOUTH.	
†For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv. 5.45 am
†	Lv. 12.35 pm
†	Lv. 11.45 pm
†From Grand Rapids	Ar. 7.30 pm

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R. R.

EAST.	Arr.	Dep.
N. Y. & Boston Express	*2 15 am	*2 05 am
Cleveland Mail	†1 25 pm	†1 45 pm
Eastern Express	*8 45 pm	*7 05 pm
Local Freight	*5 45 pm	†7 20 am
WEST.	**Arr.**	**Dep.**
Chicago Express	*2 10 am	*2 20 am
Chicago Mail	†1 05 pm	†1 15 pm
Western Express	*4 30 pm	*4 40 pm
Local Freight	†4 20 pm	†7 00 am

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. Through Buffet sleeping cars to Chicago, Buffalo, New York and Boston. Through tickets to all points at lowest rates and baggage checked to destination.

M. C. BAKER, District Pass. Agt.,
Depot, Fort Wayne, Ind.

FT. W., C. & L. R. R. AND L. E. & W. R. R.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.	
No. 40 Passenger	Arrives 11 40 am
No. 142 Passenger	" 10 20 pm
No. 170 Local	" 4 50 pm
SOUTH BOUND—LEAVE FORT WAYNE.	
No. 141 Passenger	Leaves 7 10 am
No. 143 Passenger	" 4 00 pm
No. 171 Local	" 5 30 am

† Daily except Sunday. * Daily.

Cincinnati and Indianapolis Time card.

Leave Fort Wayne.	Arrive Indianapolis.	Arrive Cincinnati.
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"THE SICK GENERAL."

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage Draws an Instructive Lesson.

From the Story of King Naaman, the Leper, and Presents a Certain Cure, Free to the World, For the Leprosy of Sin.

The following sermon, having for its subject "The Sick General" was chosen by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage for publication this week. It is based on the text:

He was a leper.—II Kings, v., 1.

Here we have a warrior sick; not with pleurisies or rheumatisms or consumptions, but a disease worse than all these put together. A red mark has come out on the forehead, precursor of complete disfigurement. I have something awful to tell you. Gen. Naaman, commander-in-chief of all the Syrian forces, has the leprosy! It is on his hands, on his face, on his feet, on his entire person. The leprosy! Get out of the way of the pestilence! If his breath strike you, you are a dead man. The commander-in-chief of all the forces of Syria! And yet he would be glad to exchange conditions with the boy at his stirrup, or the hostler that blankets his charger. The news goes like wildfire all through the realm, and the people are sympathetic, and they cry out: "It is impossible that our great hero, who slew Ahab, and around whom we came with such vociferation when he returned from victorious battle—can it be possible that our grand and glorious Naaman has the leprosy?" Yes. Everybody has something he wishes he has not. David, an Absalom to disgrace him; Paul, a thorn to sting him; Job, carbuncles to plague him; Samson, a Delilah to shear him; Ahab, a Naboth to deny him; Haman, a Mordecai to irritate him; George Washington, childnessness to afflict him; John Wesley, a termagant wife to pester him; Leah, weak eyes; Pope, a crooked back; Byron, a club foot; John Milton, blind eyes; Charles Lamb, an insane sister; and you, and you, and you, and you, something which you never bargained for, and would like to get rid of. The reason of this is that God does not want this world to be too bright; otherwise, we would always want to stay and eat these fruits, and lie on these lounges, and shake hands in this pleasant society. We are only in the vestibule of a grand temple. God does not want us to stay on the doorstep, and therefore He sends aches, and annoyances, and sorrows, and bereavements of all sorts to push us on, and push us up toward riper fruits, and brighter society, and more radiant prosperities God is only whipping us ahead. The reason that Edward Payson and Robert Hall had more rapturous views of Heaven than other people had was because, through their aches and pains, God pushed them nearer up to it. If God dashes out one of your pictures, it is only to show you a brighter one. If He sting your foot with gout, your brain with neuralgia, your tongue with an inextinguishable thirst, it is only because He is preparing to substitute a better body than you ever dreamed of, when the mortal shall put on immortality. It is to push you on, and to push you up toward something grander and better, that God sends upon you, as He did upon Gen. Naaman, something you do not want. Seated in his Syrian mansion—all the walls glittering with the shields which he had captured in battle; the corridors, crowded with admiring visitors, who just wanted to see him once; music and mirth, and banqueting filling all the mansion, from tessellated floor to pictured ceiling—Naaman would have forgotten that there was anything better, and would have been glad to stay there ten thousand years. But O, how the shields dim, and how the visitors fly the hall, and how the music drops dead from the string, and how the gates of the mansion slam shut with sepulchral bang, as you read the closing words of the eulogium: He was a leper! He was a leper!

There was one person more sympathetic with Gen. Naaman than any other person. Naaman's wife walks the floor, wringing her hands, and trying to think what she can do to alleviate her husband's suffering. All remedies have failed. The surgeon-general and the doctors of the royal staff have met, and they have shaken their heads, as much as to say: "No cure; no cure." I think that the office-seekers have all folded up their recommendations and gone home. Probably most of the employes of the establishment had dopped their work and were thinking of looking for some other situation. What shall now become of poor Naaman's wife? She must have sympathy somewhere. In her despair she goes to a little Hebrew captive, a servant-girl in her house, to whom she tells the whole story; as sometimes, when overborne by the sorrows of the world, and finding no sympathy anywhere else, you have gone out and found in the sympathy of some humble domestic—Rose, or Dinah, or Bridget—a help which the world could not give you.

What a scene it was: one of the grandest women in all Syria in cabinet council with a waiting-maid over the declining health of the mighty general! "I know something," says the little captive maid; "I know something," as she bounds to her bare feet. "In the land from which I was stolen there is a certain prophet known by the name of Elisha, who can cure almost anything, and I shouldn't wonder if he could cure my master. Send for him right away." "O hush!" you say. "If the highest medical talent of all the land can not cure that leper, there is no need of your listening to any talk of a servant girl." But do not scoff, do not sneer. The finger of that little captive maid is pointing in the right direction. She might have said: "This is a judgement upon you for stealing me from my native land. Didn't they snatch me off in the night, breaking my father's and mother's heart? and many a time I have lain and cried all night because I was so homesick." Then, flushing up into childish indignation, she might have said: "Good for them. I'm glad Naaman's got the leprosy." No. Forgetting her personal sorrows, she sympathizes with the suffering of her master, and commends him to the famous Hebrew prophet.

And how often is it that the finger of childhood has pointed grown persons in the right direction. Oh, Christian soul, how long is it since you got rid of the leprosy of sin? You say: "Let me see. It must be five years now." Five years. Who was it that pointed you to the Divine Physician? "Oh," you say, "it was my little Amie, or Fred, or Charley, that clambered up on my knees, and looked into my face, and asked me why I didn't become a Christian, and, all the while stroking my cheek so I couldn't get angry, insisted upon knowing why I didn't have family prayers." There are grandparents who have been brought to Christ by their little grandchildren. There are hundreds of Christian mothers who had their attention first called to Jesus by their little children. How did you get rid of the leprosy of sin? How did you find your way to the Divine Physician?

"Oh," you say, "my child—my dying child, with wan and wasted finger, pointed that way. Oh, I shall never forget," you say, "that scene at the cradle and the crib that awful night. It was hard, hard, very hard; but if that little one on its dying bed had not pointed me to Christ, I don't think I ever would have got rid of my leprosy." Go into the Sabbath-school any Sunday and you will find hundreds of little fingers pointing in the same direction, toward Jesus Christ and toward Heaven

No wonder the advice of this little Hebrew captive threw all Naaman's mansion and Ben-hadad's palace into excitement. Good-by, Naaman! With face scarified, and ridged and inflamed by the pestilence, and aided by those who supported him on either side, he staggers out to the chariot Hold fast the fiery coursers of the royal stable while the poor sick man lifts his swollen feet and pain-struck limbs into the vehicle. Bolster him up with the pillows, and let him take a lingering look at his bright apartment, for perhaps the Hebrew captive may be mistaken, and the next time Naaman comes to that place he may be a dead weight on the shoulders of those who carry him—an expired chieftain seeking sepulture, amid the lamentations of an admiring nation. Good-by, Naaman! Let the charioteer drive gently over the hills of Hermon, lest he jolt the invalid. Here goes the bravest man of all his day a captive of a horrible disease. As the ambulance winds through the streets of Damascus the tears and prayers of all the people go after the world-renowned invalid.

How the countrymen gaped as the procession passed! They had seen Naaman go pass like a whirlwind in days gone by, and had stood aghast at the clank of his war equipments; but now they commiserate him. They say "Poor man, he will never get home alive; poor man!"

Gen. Naaman wakes up from a restless sleep in the chariot, and says to the charioteer: "How long before we shall reach the Prophet Elisha?" The charioteer says to a waysider. "How far is it to Elisha's house?' He says: "Two miles. Two miles?" Then they whip up the lathered and fagged-out horses. The whole procession brightens up at the prospect of speedy arrival. They drive up to the door of the prophet. The charioteers shout "Whoa!" to the horses, and tramping hoofs and grinding wheels cease shaking the earth. Come out, Elisha, come out; you have company; the grandest company that ever came to your house has come to it now. No stir inside Elisha's house The fact was, the Lord has informed Elisha that the sick captain was coming, and just how to treat him. Indeed, when you are sick, and the Lord wants you to get well, He always tells the doctor how to treat you; and the reason we have so many bungling doctors is because they depend upon their own strength and instructions, and not on the Lord God, and that always makes malpractice. Come out, Elisha, and tend to your business Gen. Naaman and his retinue waited, and waited, and waited. The fact was, Naaman had two diseases—pride and leprosy: the one was as hard to get rid of as the other. Elisha sits quietly in his house, and does not go out After a while, when he thinks he has humbled this proud man, he says to a servant; "Go out and tell Gen Naaman to bathe seven times in the River Jordan, out yonder five miles, and he will get entirely well.' The message comes out. "What!" says the commander-in-chief of the Syrian forces, his eye kindling with animation which it had not shown for weeks, and his swollen foot stamping on the bottom of the chariot, regardless of pain. "What! Isn't he coming out to see me? Why I thought certainly he would come and utter some cabalistic words over me, or make some enigmatical passes over my wounds. Why, I don't think he knows who I am. Isn't he coming out? Why when the Shunamite woman came to him, he rushed out and cried: 'Is it well with thee? is it well with thy husband? is it well with thy child?' and will he treat a poor unknown woman like that, and let me, a titled personage, sit here in my chariot and wait, and wait? I won't endure it any longer. Charioteer, drive on! Wash in the Jordan! Ha! Ha! The slimy Jordan—the muddy Jordan—the monotonous Jordan. I wouldn't be seen washing in such a river as that. Why, we watered our horses in a better river than that on our way here—the beautiful river, the jasper-paved River of Pharpar. Besides that, we have in our country another Damascene river, Abana, with foliaged bank, the torrent ever swift and ever clear, under the flickering shadows of sycamore and oleander. Are not Abana and Pharpar, rivers of Damascus better than all the waters of Israel?"

I suppose Naaman felt very much as Americans would feel if, by way of medical prescription, someone should tell us to go and wash in the Danube or the Rhine. We would answer: "Are not the Connecticut and the Hudson just as good?" Or as an Englishman would feel if he were told, by way of medical prescription, he must go and wash in the Mississippi or the St. Lawrence. He would cry out: "Are not the Thames and the Shannon just as well?" The fact was that haughty Naaman needed to learn what every Englishman and every American needs to learn—that when God tells you to do a thing, you must go and do it, whether you understand the reason or not. One thing is certain: Unless haughty Naaman does as Elisha commands him, he will die of his awful sickness. And unless you do as Christ commands you, you will be seized upon by an everlasting wasting away. Obey and live, disobey and die. Thrilling, overarching, undergirding, stupendous alternative!

Well, Gen. Naaman could not stand the test. The charioteer gives a jerk to the right line until the bit snaps in the horses mouth, and the whirr of the wheels and the flying of the dust show the indignation of the great commander. "He turned and went away in a rage." So people now often get mad at religion. They vituperate against ministers, against churches, against Christian people. One would think from their irate behavior that God had been studying how to annoy, and exasperate, and demolish them. What has he been doing? Only trying to cure their death-dealing leprosy. That is all. Yet they whip up their horses, they dig in their spurs, and they go away in a rage.

So, after all, it seems that this health excursion of Gen. Naaman is to be a dead failure. That little Hebrew captive might as well have not told him of the prophet, and this long journey might as well not have been taken. Poor, sick, dying Naaman! Are you going away in high dudgeon, and worse than when you came? As his chariot halts a moment, his servants clamber up in it and coax him to do as Elisha said. They say: "It's easy. If the prophet had told you to walk for a mile on sharp spikes in order to get rid of this awful disease, you would have done it. It is easy. Come, my lord, just get down and wash in the Jordan You take a bath every day anyhow, and in this climate it is so hot that it will do you good. Do it on our account, and for the sake of the army you command, and for the sake of the nation that admires you. Come, my lord, just try a Jordanic bath." "Well," he says, "to please you I will do as you say." The retinue drive to the brink of the Jordan. The horses paw and neigh to get into the stream themselves and cool their hot flanks. Gen. Naaman, assisted by his attendants, gets down out of the chariot and painfully comes to the brink of the river and steps in until the water comes to the ankle, and goes on deeper until the water comes to the girdle, and now standing so far down in the stream, just a little inclination of the head will thoroughly immerse him. He bows once into the flood, and comes up and shakes the water out of nostril and eye; and his attendants look at him and say: "Why, general, how much better you do look." And he bows a second time into the flood and comes up, and the wild stare is gone out of his eye. He bows the third time into the flood and comes up, and the shriveled flesh has got smooth again. He bows the fourth time in the flood and comes up, and the hair that had fallen out is restored in thick locks again all over his brow. He bows the fifth time into the flood and comes up, and the hoarseness has gone out of his throat. He bows the sixth time and comes up, and all the soreness and anguish have gone out of his limbs. "Why," he says, "I am almost well, but I will make a complete cure," and he bows the seventh time into the flood and he comes up, and not so much as a fester, or a scale, or an eruption as big as the head of a pin is to be seen on him. He steps out on the bank and says: "Is it possible?" And the attendants look and say: "Is it possible?" And as, with the health of an athlete, he bounds back into the chariot and drives on, there goes up from all his attendants a wild "huzza! huzza!" Of course, they go back to pay and thank the man of God for his counsel so fraught with wisdom. When they left the prophet's house they went off mad: they have come back glad. People always think better of a minister after they are converted than they do before conversion. Now, we are to them an intolerable nuisance, because we tell them to do things that go against the grain; but some of us have a great many letters from those who tell us that once they were angry at what we preached, but afterward gladly received the Gospel at our hands. They once called us fanatics, or terrorists, or enemies; now they call us friends. Yonder is a man who said he would never come into the church again. He said that two years ago. He said: "My family shall never come here again if such doctrines as that are preached." But he came again, and his family came again He is a Christian, his wife a Christian, all his children Christians, the whole household Christians, and you shall dwell with them in the house of the Lord forever. Our undying coadjutors are those who once heard the Gospel, and "went away in a rage."

Now, my hearers, you know that this Gen. Naaman did two things in order to get well. The first was—he got out out of his chariot. He might have stayed there with his swollen feet on the stuffed ottoman, seated on that embroidered cushion, until his last gasp, he would never have got any relief. He had to get down out of his chariot. And you have got to get down out of the chariot of your pride if you ever become a Christian. You can not drive up to the cross with a coach-and-four, and be saved among all the spangles. You seem to think that the Lord is going to be complimented by your coming. Oh, no, you poor, miserable, scaly, leprous sinner, get down out of that. We all come in the same haughty way. We expect to ride into the Kingdom of God. Never until we get down on our knees will we find mercy. The Lord has unhorsed us, unchariotcd us. Get down out of you pride. Get down out of your self-righteousness and your hypocriticism. That is the journey we have to make on our knees. It is our infernal pride that keeps us from getting rid of the leprosy of sin. Dear Lord, what have we to be proud of? Proud of our scales? Proud of our own uncleanness? Proud of this killing infection? Bring us down at Thy feet, weeping praying, penitent, believing suppliants.

For sinners, Lord, Thou cam'st to bleed,
And I'm a sinner vile indeed:
Lord, I believe Thy grace is free,
O, magnify that grace in me

But he had not only to get down out of his chariot. He had to wash. "O," you say, "I am very careful with my ablutions. Every day I plunge into a bright and beautiful bath" Ah, my hearer, there is a flood brighter than any that pours from these hills. It is the flood that breaks from the granite of the eternal hills. It is the flood of pardon, and peace, and life, and Heaven. The flood started in the tears of Christ, and the sweat of Gethsemane, and rolled on, accumulating flood, until all earth and Heaven could bathe in it. Zechariah called it the "fountains open for sin and uncleanliness." William Cowper called it the "fountain filled with blood." Your fathers and mothers washed all their sins and sorrows away in that fountain. O, my hearers, do you not feel like wading into it? Wade down now into this glorious flood, deeper, deeper, deeper. Plunge once, twice, three, four times, five times, six times, seven times. It will take as much as that to cure your soul. O, wash, wash, wash, and be clean.

I suppose that was a great time at Damascus when Gen. Naaman got back. The charioteers did not have to drive slowly any longer, lest they jolt the invalid; but as the horses dashed through the streets of Damascus I think the people rushed out to hail back their chieftain. Naaman's wife hardly recognized her husband; he was so wonderfully changed she had to look at him two or three times before she made out that it was her restored husband. And the little captive maid, she rushed out, clapping her hands and shouting: "Did he cure you? Did he cure you?" Then music woke up the palace, and the tapestry of the windows was drawn away, that the multitude outside might mingle with the princely mirth inside, and the feet went up and down in the dance, and all the streets of Damascus that night echoed and re-echoed with the news: "Naaman's cured! Naaman's cured!" But a gladder time than that it would be if your soul should get cured of its leprosy. The swiftest white horses hitched to the King's chariot would rush the news into the eternal city. Our loved ones before the throne would welcome the glad tidings. Your children on earth, with more emotion than the little Hebrew captive, would notice the change in your look and the change in your manner, and would put their arms around your neck and say: "Mother, I guess you must have become a Christian. Father, I think you have got rid of the leprosy." O, Lord, God of Elisha, have mercy on us!

—"It is a poor plan of living for one to insist on his own pleasure without regard to its effect on others. Such a life reaps little gladness or blessing."

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

RUM'S EVIL EFFECTS.

Terrible Results of Alcoholic Indulgence in the Vital Organs.

It may not be generally known that the evil effects of drinking are far more pronounced in the case of the "steady" drinker than in that of the man who goes on periodical excesses By a "steady" drinker is meant one who drinks regularly, every day. He may never become fully intoxicated, but he keeps the system saturated with alcohol all the time. The other man—the periodical drunkard—takes a "spree." gets drunk all through, and remains so for a number of hours, or for a day or two; but between these he drinks nothing, and the body has time to get rid of the poison. Hence such a man is less likely to suffer from severe organic troubles due to alcohol than the steady drinker, who keeps his body full of the poison all the time. We propose to briefly indicate the effects of alcohol as a poison upon the great organs of the body.

Those most subject to fatal disease as the result of alcoholic indulgence are the liver, kidneys and heart. We place the liver first, because it is the one most liable. Most of the liquids we swallow are carried directly from the stomach and digestive tract into the liver through the portal vein; hence the alcohol imbibed reaches that organ first, in full quantity, and must pass through its tissues before it can possibly get into the general circulation and reach other portions of the body. The result of this stream of alcohol pouring through the liver is to induce inflammation of that organ, and lead the way to a large number of grave complications. The liver is the main source of sugar and uric acid in the system. Alcohol increases the amount of these products, and hence leads to and aggravates diabetes—which is characterized by sugar being found in the urinary products—and gout, which is caused by an excess of uric acid. Besides these effects of the inflammation induced by drink it often results in cirrhosis, in which the liver becomes contracted, hard and irregular in shape; and in enlargement or fatty degeneration of the organ. In both these cases it fails to perform its functions properly, and death eventually results

As soon as the alcohol imbibed passes through the liver and gets into the general circulation, the lungs and the skin begin to get rid of it. At every breath the expired air is loaded with its vapor; it is thrown off in the insensible perspiration from the skin Hence the kidneys do not receive the full amount drank, as does the liver; but enough passes through them to cause the gravest disorders, and all of them fatal Drinking is a fruitful source of Bright's disease, which is a degeneration of their structure. The kidneys aid in the task of ridding the system of the alcoholic poison; they are easily overworked, and the extra labor imposed upon them causes this degeneration Other diseases of these organs are caused by drink. Spirituous liquors are the more apt to cause "granular kidney," while beer drinking brings on fatty degeneration Albuminuria, in its most troublesome forms, also results from steady drinking.

The effects of alcohol upon the heart's action are peculiar. The latest view is that it acts on the nerve centers like various other poisons—atropia, for example—paralyzing to some extent the vagus nerve, which has a checking or retarding effect on cardiac action Released partially from this control, the heart starts off like a wild horse. Its action is quickened, the blood is driven through the arteries with increased force, the face is flushed, and other familiar phenomena of accelerated circulation follow. If the dose of alcohol becomes largely increased its paralyzing effect reaches the accelerating as well as retarding nerves, and the heart's action becomes slow and weak, the man's breathing stertorous, and death even may supervene. For the benefit of medical readers, we will say that the above explanation of the mode of action of alcohol on the heart is that of the London Lancet—well known to be the medical journal of the highest authority in Great Britain.

So much for the immediate action of alcohol on the heart; now for its effects resulting from steady drinking It is the universal testimony of the medical profession that intemperance is a most fruitful cause of all forms of heart disease. Among those most frequently met with, due to this cause, are hypertrophy, dilatation, valvular disease, and fatty degeneration—all of them fatal eventually. These precious effects extend to the entire circulating system, inducing fatty granular (atheromatous) degeneration of the walls of the arteries, a weakening of the coats of the capillaries, causing their permanent distension (the cause of the chronic redness of the nose and face from drink); and these largely increase the liability to apoplexy, which is simply the rupture of a blood-vessel in the brain.

The London Lancet recently gave a series of tables, showing the death-rate, between the ages of 25 and 65, of men engaged in occupations that put before them constant temptation to drink, and those who were not thus exposed. These showed that for every 297 deaths from liver diseases in the former, there were but 96 in the latter; and that to 182 deaths from kidney diseases among the former, there were but 107 among the latter. And in the cases of deaths from diseases of the heart and of the circulatory system, 411 died of the former class to 250 of the latter. That is, the death rate from diseases of these three great organs is more than twice as great among the classes exposed to the temptation of drink as among those not so exposed.

The law lays its heavy hand upon the sale of all other poisons, and hedges it about with the utmost precautions: but the sale of alcohol, in its myriad seductive forms, is unrestricted in any such way. Yet more men die of this poison per annum than of the aggregate of all others for a score of years! This is a fact that is well worth the attention of every friend of temperance. Why this broad distinction in favor of one poison? Simply because there is an enormous profit in its sale. The rum power battles against all legislation aimed at putting the sale under proper surveillance, from the purely selfish motive of sordid gain. The scientific facts concerning the infernal poison need to become widely known, that the people may be aroused in favor of the effort to pulverize the rum power.—Toledo Blade.

MISSION OF A PICTURE.

How a Mother's Portrait Worked a Wayward Son's Reformation.

A lady sat for a Paris portrait painter. Wearied by constant social exertion and tortured by a hidden family trouble which threatened momentarily to burst like a volcano through the crust of their social position, she unconsciously allowed her face during the time of the sittings to relax from the rigorous mask of pleasantness which she forced her features into for the world to see. Three times the artist faithfully painted the face before him on the canvas, to discover each time that he had fixed the face of an old woman haggard and drawn with pain. The last time, with a dash of his brush across the picture, the artist set it aside, and having guessed at some temporary mental anguish of his model, which, though making such an unpleasing portrait, had not destroyed the likeness suggested that she defer the sittings for a few months and resume them after a short rest

Rumor makes the romantic continuation of the story send upstairs the prodigal son, who was one of the immediate causes of the care-worn lines, which the unwilling artist had copied into the mother's likeness, and staggering with intoxicated blundering into the open doorway of the painter's studio, instead of that of one of his cronies on the next floor, was confronted by the face of his mother above the long, white, shroud-like blur, which was meant to have also obliterated the face. The shock is said to have sobered the young fellow and

BLUNDERING INTO THE STUDIO.

after convincing the artist of his sincerity, he persuaded him to be allowed to carry home the disfigured painting, where, within the year, he hung it on the wall of his own room, and beside it a little miniature of the same face with all the pain smoothed out by his own reformation—N. Y. Herald

STRONG TESTIMONIALS.

What Wise and Noted Men Say on the Effect of Alcohol.

"The effect of alcohol upon the nervous system," says Dr. Brunton, "may be described as one of progressive paralysis." "There is a great deal of injury done to health by the habitual use of wines * * * and alcohol in its various shapes," says Sir William Gull, "even in so-called moderate quantities. It leads to the degeneration of tissues; it spoils the health, and it spoils the intellect" I will quote but one other testimony out of many—that of Sir Henry Thompson in a letter to the archbishop of Canterbury: "I have no hesitation in attributing a very large proportion of some of the most painful and dangerous maladies which come under my notice * * * to the ordinary and daily use of fermented drink, taken in the quantity which is conventionally deemed moderate."

Punishment for Drunkenness.

The question is raised whether drunkenness is a crime. Perhaps the utmost which it is safe to say is that crime committed when a man is drunk is punishable, since he can have no rightful shelter under the fact that he had voluntarily put himself into a condition where responsibility for his acts may be doubtful. The law said to exist in the Argentine Republic which compels a man caught in a state of drunkenness to sweep the streets for eight days. might be adopted to advantage in other countries. This law in the case named is spoken of as "operating very effectively"—Standard.

Good Report from a Temperance Town.

Prohibition has prevailed for twelve years in Dalton, Ga., a town of forty-five hundred inhabitants. During this time its property has increased in value to ninety per cent., its school attendance sixty per cent., its terms of court both civil and criminal have been reduced one-half Its police force the same and its county poorhouse is almost tenantless. The social evil has almost disappeared.

Testimonial Against Alcohol

Miss Kate Marsden, in her book, "On Sledge and Horseback to Outcast Siberian Lepers," says "I took no alcohol whatever throughout the journey except on two occasions of great exhaustion, when the stimulants only made me worse. I have therefore a good ground for recommending abstinence from alcohol where much physical endurance is necessary."

Children of Drunkards.

The children of drunkards die like flies; if they survive, they grow up dirty, repellent, depraved, thievish, beyond the reach of beneficent activity, to occupy the cell of the felon, to lie in the suicide's grave, or to become the scourge of the society of which they have been the helpless victims —Archdeacon Farrar.

$2,000,000 for a Drink.

The Des Moines Capital, estimating that the saloons of that city sell $2,000,000 worth of liquor a year, says: "That sum would put every man to work who is now out of employment in this city, and would keep him at work all the year round at a fair and just compensation"

Teaching Temperance in Great Britain.

In Great Britain some fifteen lecturers go forth every day into the day schools of the country, teaching the principles of physiology and temperance, and within the past four years no less than ten thousand of the elementary schools of that great country have been reached with this subject.

A Home to Go To.

"Remove the saloon, and you deprive the poor workingman of a comfortable place to spend his evenings." But our reply is "Remove the saloon, and the poor workingman will have a home to go to."—Standard

BITS AND BREVITIES.

Temptation will follow us to the gate of Heaven, but it can not go in.—Ram's Horn

Take your first drink with the devil and you are in danger of taking your last with death.

Some folks confound genius with the privilege of getting drunk with impunity

The devil is not much afraid of the prayer of the man who never does or says anything in opposition to the liquor traffic —Ram's Horn.

According to the laws of Massachusetts, the bondsmen of a liquor dealer, in case he is not legally responsible, can be sued for selling intoxicants to intemperate persons

Lady Henry Somerset has been made president of the league for the prohibition of the sale of intoxicating liquors to children, whose headquarters are in Liverpool.

A coffee house is about to be opened near the Union Pacific railway shops, in Omaha, where two cups of good coffee are to be sold for a nickel in opposition to the free lunch and beer.

RELIGIOUS MATTERS.

LET ALL PRAISE HIM.

Psalm 148.

Hallelujah Praise Jehovah
From the heavens in the heights.
Praise Jehovah all His angels
Praise Him all ye hosts of might

Praise Him sun with dazzling splendor,
Praise Him moon that rul'st the night,
Through creation wide extol Him
Praise Him all ye stars of light

Heaven of heavens praise Him praise Him,
All ye stars that float on high
Pouring down your crystal treasures
From God's river in the sky

Let them praise His name Jehovah
Spake the word creation rose
He established them forever
Fixed their orbits as He chose

Praise Jehovah land and water
Dragons monsters of the sea,
Fire, and hail and snow and vapor,
Storm wind doing His decree

Praise Him, hills and praise Him mountains;
Fruit-trees, cedars praises sing
Praise Him, wild beast praise Him cattle
Praise Him bird and creeping thing

Praise Him kings and praise Him nations,
Chieftains judges of the earth
Young men maidens old men, children
Praise ye Him with holy mirth

Let them praise Jehovah's greatness,
For exalted is His fame.
For above the earth and Heaven
Shines the glory of His name

High His people's horn is lifted,
High their honor by His word
Near to Him and dear is Israel
Hallelujah! Praise the Lord

—Rev D D Tompkins McLaughlin, in N Y Observer

WORD CRUSHING.

Mighty Effect of Words Carelessly or Unkindly Spoken.

Up in the mountains of California and Nevada they have a machine into which they pour car loads of rock, and it grinds them to powder The object of this grinding is to get the gold out of the rock. It is there in minute particles and can not be separated until the quartz is crushed. The crushing enriches the miners and adds to the wealth of the world. But there is another kind of crushing as old as the days of Job, which is like this in some respects, and yet how unlike in others. It is as powerful as that in the mines but no gold is secured by its operations. Wherever it grinds it impoverishes When the pious patriarch was suffering "with sore boils from the sole of his foot unto his crown" three friends, as they called themselves, came to comfort him. But they were such "miserable comforters" that he cried: "How long will ye vex my soul, and break me in pieces with words?" Yes, they brought their machine with them, and set it up beside the ash heap on which Job lay, and began to grind and grind, until their words were more painful than the boils.

Eliphaz, Bildad and Zophar have many successors in their business of breaking with words. Speech, which God gave to promote our happiness in society and the home—alas! how often it is perverted to the crushing of hearts and hopes! See that fault-finding husband When he married the meek-eyed maiden he promised to love and cherish her. But he begins at the breakfast table to criticise and complain. The coffee is weak, the eggs are too hard, the griddle-cakes are heavy and cold. When she asks for money to buy meat and vegetables for dinner he is as cross as if she were trying to rob him. There is many a broken heart in our nominally Christian homes because we "lords of creation" become petty tyrants The savage beats his wife with a club to keep her submissive, but the word beating civilized society is harder to bear. The Christian man ought to be a gentle man. And when a woman finds too late, that she has married a savage in broadcloth, her life is blighted, her very soul is crushed

Many a mother, wearied and worried, breaks the hearts of her children with words She is so fretful and impatient that they begin to think she does not love them, and without love child-life is as dreary as a desert. O, ye mothers, do not scold the little ones every time that they drop a crumb on the floor, or rush into the house without wiping their feet They are thoughtless, only They do not mean to worry you. Remember that you were once a child. Remember, too, that gentleness is more effective than harshness in building up such characters as you want your children to have Every community has its breakers with words. Solomon says: "The words of the tale-bearer are as wounds." and again "there is that speaketh like the piercings of a sword" Words are but air articulated by the tongue and the lips, and yet when so articulated under the influence of a cold and critical spirit they become as destructive as a cyclone The professional gossip is a professional heart-crusher. And so is the proud self-righteous Pharisee who denounces the sinner instead of trying to woo him by kindness from his evil ways Our divine Lord did not cry "Woe unto you publicans and harlots;" but "Woe unto you Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites" There are thousands of men and women in the gutter to-day who might be virtuous and happy if they were not trampled upon by the heel of respectability.

And there are word-breakers who are the modern fac-similes of Job's comforters The go to the chamber of the suffering and talk and talk, until their well-meant but senseless prattle is harder to bear that the twinges of bodily pain or the scorchings of fever. They tell the impatient patients of all the sickness in the community and of those who have died of the very disease by which they are afflicted. The nurse of an invalid said to me some years ago "Miss A means to be kind, but every time she visits my patient she does her more harm than good. She not only wearies her but talks to her about the very things that are most distasteful and distressing to her." Why can not people learn to be real comforters to those who are sick or in trouble instead of trying to break the spirit that is already like a bruised reed? I have known men who might be called prayer-meeting crushers. They talk so long and in such a rambling, repetitious way, that they exercise the spirit of devotion and of brotherly love. It is hard to be charitable to one who says that he wants to edify us and then disgusts us. Such men may be zealous and sincere, but they are like the brethren at Corinth about whom Paul wrote in his first epistle, who spake in an unknown tongue They did not edify and comfort their hearers When a man finds that he can not interest his brethren and sisters in the prayer-meeting, he had better not try to speak. That is one of the cases in which silence is golden.—Obadiah Oldschool, in Chicago Interior

TRUE THANKSGIVING.

We Too Often Forget the Real Meanings Behind Our National Holidays.

How far do we really give thanks on Thanksgiving day? It is a question which applies, more or less, to all memorial days. Do we, as a rule, think more of Christ at Christmas than on other days? Does that national anniversary, the Fourth of July, recall national history, especially in that significance which was originally intended, more than any other day of the year? Doubtless each of these serves as a reminder in some more or less vague and general way, yet the questions just set down appear to be pertinent after all

The tendency of memorial observance is to become something else than properly memorial As the years glide by the event so commemorated retires into the more and more distant past and in the same proportion grows faded and dim. In the years immediately following the institution of Thanksgiving by the Pilgrims it may be presumed that appreciation of what harvest means where famine had prevailed or threatened, was vivid and warm As each year brought round the same abounding tribute of the soil to the hand that tilled it, tradition would recall the time when such a kindly gift from "the mother of us all" was welcomed at Plymouth as life from the dead. With this might naturally go a keener sense of indebtedness to Him, who through instrumentalities of rain and sunshine and soil feeds His children—indebtedness not only for this, but for countless mercies besides So it may have been for some generations. Has lapse of time wrought lapse of memory?

It may be that the special significance of Thanksgiving is not always kept in mind. It is a thanksgiving for the seedtime and the harvest; for the blessing granted to human labor in its tilling of the soil, and so providing abundance of that store of natural product upon which not alone human life, but so much of what concerns human labor and enterprise in other spheres must depend Even the thanksgiving meal, with its loaded table and its happy and eager participants, has a significance lifting it out of the category of mere enjoyment It is the symbol of abundance: of that abundance which came after famine when the devout Pilgrim, with his harvest safely gathered home, could thankfully and joyfully look forward to impending winter no longer with dread least the wolf of hunger should be heard barking at the door.

On Thanksgiving day let the poor be remembered Let some opportunity of genuine Christian beneficence be used; let it be used as thankfully and gladly as the abundance of another year of seed-sowing and harvest is welcomed and enjoyed. God has taught us that the offering of thankful hearts is peculiarly pleasing to Him, and that to such offerings His blessing will especially be given —Chicago Standard

FOR WHAT DO I STAND?

A Query Over Which You May Have To Ponder for a Reply.

There is one question which, if answered truly by the young men of this country, might lead to a reformation of society, the strengthening of the church of God and the conversion of multitudes of people. That question is: What do I stand for?

Most young men would find it difficult to give a definite answer to this question Most of us stand for nothing in particular It is true that we place ourselves in one of a few classes of people; we are business men, professional men, laborers, students, or are engaged in Christian work. This division is as far as we usually get, and we forget that the professions and trades are but incidents in the labor of a truly noble man: they are the harness in which he works—the means by which he is enabled to do noble deeds

No one but a self-seeking man will be satisfied to be simply a doctor or a lawyer—not even a good doctor or a good lawyer If he is to do much for humanity he must have sympathies and interests wider than his pills or his briefs—sympathies and interests animated by high principles which characterize all noble natures.

But beyond excellent achievement in one's calling, and besides a general tendency to do right, there must be a definite force in one's life impelling to definite action, if a man is to really lead others

We have all read of certain men to whom names have been given describing their chief characteristic. One was "Honest John Blank," perhaps; another, "the watch dog of the treasury," of a soldier it was said that "he did not know when he was whipped," indicating his tenacity. These men stood for something in particular, and no doubt they showed much bravery or self-sacrifice in the performance of what they considered to be their duty. It is sure that men reading their lives find in them that which is inspiring.

Every man may be distinguished for some one thing, if not for many things. He better be considered a "man of one idea" than a man of none worth considering. What do *you* stand for?—Young Men's Era

Reading God's Messages.

The old Greeks used to send messages from one army to another by means of a roll of parchment twisted spirally round a baton, and then written upon It was perfectly unintelligible when it fell into a man's hands that had not a corresponding baton to twist it upon Many of Christ's messages to us are like that. You can only understand the utterances when life gives you the frame round which to wrap them, and then they flash up into meaning, and we say at once: "He told us it all before, and I scarcely knew that He told me, until this moment when I need it."—Alexander Maclaren.

Sorrow as Praise.

When sudden sorrow befalls the Christian, the last thing that he needs to know is why he has been chosen for stroke The first thing that he needs to learn is, how can he glorify God through and by affliction. If he must know why he was afflicted peculiarly, it is enough that God loved him. And this is reason enough for making sorrow a pean of praise.—S. S. Times.

Declare for the Right Quickly.

The great thing which a young man needs in a crisis of temptation is to declare for the right quickly. Leave no time for temptation to accumulate. It often requires a great deal of character to do that, not only a religious principle, but a strong character back of that —Austin Phelps

Why We Shall at Last Obtain.

The Christian is sure that he will hold on his way, and at last receive the crown of glory, not because of his own strong desire and purpose, but because he belongs to Christ.—United Presbyterian

THE FINEST OF THE WHEAT.

Pithy Savings Gleaned From the Columns of the Ram's Horn.

Only when God honors us are we truly exalted

The most dangerous evil is the one that looks most harmless.

Try not only to be good, but to be good for something.

It is a great misfortune to be blind to our own faults

In most cases the reformer goes away from home to begin work.

Unless you seek your treasures outside of this world you will never be truly rich.

The world needs men who will do right, no matter what is to come of it.

If able preaching could have saved the world the devil would have been traveling on foot long ago.

If you have to shout to tell people that you are religious, there are many who will never find it out.

THE PUZZLER

No. 309.—The Schoolboys' Puzzle.

Ten schoolboys and a smaller number of girls stood in line for counting out, to see which should be the catcher in a certain game They agreed that every fifth one should be "out" until there was only one left, who should be the catcher.

If the lot fell on the first boy in the line, how many girls must have been at the other end of the line?

No. 310.—Illustrated Puzzle.

This little man has the whole alphabet in his bag What one letter must he take from it to complete the nine syllables shown in the picture?—St Nicholas

No. 311.—Metagram.

I am a kind of fuel Change my head, and I am food; again, and I am something to sit on, again, and I am to strike; again, and I am tidy, again, and I am warmth.

No. 312.—Fairy Tales.

Transpose the letters in each of the following so as to make complete words and rearrange the words so as to form the name of a popular fairy tale

1 Sabeb het eth odwo ni.
2 Het stabe dan taubey.
3 Tigan kaje teh lirkel.
4. Der tillet dobo drigin.
5. Thowl act het
6. Wot hosse doogy
7. Butmh omt.
8 Bane eth kalts cajk dan.

No. 313.—Geographical Letter.

MY DEAR (a town in Cape Colony)—Since I last wrote, my friend Mr. (a small island in the Indian ocean) has given (a town in Norway) and me a (island in Atlantic ocean) pony, a large (an island off North America) dog and a valuable little (island in Atlantic ocean). Yesterday was baby's birthday. She got a toy (cape at the foot of South America) and a (sea between Arabia and Africa) (sea of the Pacific ocean) necklace We went for a picnic to (a forest in Essex) last Friday, and when we got there we found that (a town in South Australia) had not packed my (a group of islands near the foot of South America). Please give my love to (a port in Victoria, Australia) I am your loving friend Edward (a bay opening into St George's channel)

No. 314.—Sayings of Different Nations.

Transpose the words in the following so as to form correct sentences of the nature of proverbs

1 Life better is learning of a handful good of than a bushel.
2. Shows owner the house the.
3. Long burdens heavy grow light borne
4. Old young when covetousness is sins all grow.
5. Asks a friend tomorrow no when there is
6. Housewife household weak a mars the.
7. Gains not that loses a merchant.
8 On a dwarf shoulders a giant's two sees of the farther
9. The tongue the feet slip than better
10. House ready in a quickly good is all
11. Is ware cheap bad never
12 Heavens no be would if backbiters there were no there

Puniana.

Going against his will—those contesting their father's last testament

Is often tripped up—the stairs

A telling invention—the phonograph.

A crop that is on the jump—hops

A noiseless railway—a dummy line.

A sticky memory—the scrapbook.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 302.—American History:
Olustee
Lincoln
David Farragut
Island No Ten
Robert E. Lee
O. O. Howard
Newbern
Savannah
Iuka
Dalton
Emancipation Proclamation
Stonewall Jackson

No 303.—Word Squares:

OATS	NOSE	TART
ACHE	OPEN	ALOE
THEN	SEED	ROSE
SEND	ENDS	TEEM

No 304.—Numerical Enigma: "What is all our knowledge? We do not even know what weather it will be tomorrow"

No 305—Five Flowers: Sunflower, moonflower, wallflower, passion flower, Mayflower.

No 306—Half Squares:

LOCALITY	ROMANTIC
ORINOCO	OPINION
CINGLE	MICKLE
ANGEL	ANKLE
LOLL	NILE
ICE	TOE
TO	IN
Y	C

No 307.—Hidden Aphorisms: 1. To see a garden walk. 2 Settling with the gasfitter.

No 308.—Buried Cities: Dover, Lyons, Geneva, Bath, Berlin, Venice

Getting Even.

A French author who was once employed to contribute a continued story to a newspaper paid for by the line was in the habit of introducing such passages as these into his story, each phrase making a line: "Have you seen him?" "I have." "No?" "Yes." "Where?" "Here." "When?" "Today." "Then he lives?" "He does." "Ah!" The publisher rebelled and said: "I must have a new contract. We will pay you hereafter by the letter and not by the line." "But my contract says that I am to have pay by the line." "Yes, but your contract does not say that I shall not end the story when I please. If you do not consent, I shall put the words, 'The end,' at the close of the next installment of your story and print no more of it." The author pondered a minute. "Very well," said he, "I will take my pay hereafter by the letter provided you let the story run on until I have quite finished it." "It is agreed," said the publisher. When the publisher came to read the next installment of the story, he found that the author had introduced two new characters who stammered dreadfully and whose talk ran after this manner: "C-c-c-c-c-c-can you not b-b-b-b-b-break the d-d d-d-d-dreadful news g-g-g-g-gently to our m-m-m-m-m-master?" "N-n-n-n-n-ne-e-e-e-e-e-ver, G-g-g g-g-gaston," murmured the grief stricken Valentine. "I should r-r-r-r-r-rather b-b-b-burst upon him s-s-s-s-s-suddenly with the ann n-n-n-non-on-ouncement and not prolong his s-s-s-s-sufferings with sus-p-p-p-p-p-e-e-e-ense!" The horrified publisher saw in this sort of dialogue a dreadful and terribly costly alphabetical procession. He sent for the author and restored the old arrangement. As soon as the author again began to collect his pay by the line poor, stuttering Gaston and Valentine were overtaken by an untimely fate, and the short paragraphs were resumed.—Argonaut.

The Soldierly Way.

The lady was seeking to be disagreeable to the young army officer.

"I suppose," she remarked, with a faint sneer, "that some time in your career you have beaten a retreat?"

"I have, madam," he admitted without a blush.

"Ah, indeed? Will you tell me how you did it?"

"Certainly, madam. I did it by making an advance. That beats a retreat all to pieces."—Detroit Free Press.

HOLIDAY GOODS

FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS AT

The Fort Wayne Fruit House.

The Year 1891 is drawing to a close. Christmas and New Years will soon be upon us. In order to meet the wants of the trade we have laid in an extraordinary large stock of goods, for, notwithstanding the dull times that has prevailed, our trade has increased and we look for a healthy trade up till New Years.

The sugar market has taken a drop of ½c per lb. the last week, so that all grades are that much lower. However we need not expect many changes in sugar—as the trust that controls the market will not permit much of a decline—we now quote—

Standard Granulated. 4½c lb — Crushed and Powdered, 5c lb.
Coffee, A, 4½c. — Yellow, 3¾c.
Brown Sugar, 3c.

TEAS.

The war in the East, China and Japan, naturally was expected to advance the price of Teas—but such has not been the case. There is large stocks of Teas on this side as well as in Europe and the war scare has given dealers a chance to reduce and work off their surplus goods. We fortunately have a large supply on hand and will continue to sell at our last quotations. Our customers save at least 10c to 20c lb. purchasing of us as we purchase direct of the importers in large quantities and sell direct to our customers, thereby saving them the profits of the middle men, such as the jobber and wholesale merchant, which are at least 10c to 20c lb.

Young Hyson, extra good, 20c. — Uncolored Japan, 20c, 30c, best 50c.
Young Hyson, choice, 30c; best 50c — English Breakfast, 30c; best 50c.
Imperial, extra choice, 30c; best, 50c. — Oolong, extra Black Tea, 30c; best, 50c
Gunpowder, extra, 30c; best 50c. — Tea Dust, 15c lb.

COFFEE! COFFEE! COFFEE!

All grades, such as Rio, Java, Mocha and Roasted.

There has been a drop on Rio Coffee the last month of 2c per lb. and more is looked for as the crop is large in Brazil and the war being over gives a free movement from the interior to the sea-board which was badly interrupted the last two years.

The Best Rio, 20c lb; Good Rio, 18c lb; Best Roasted Rio, 23c. All Packages Roasted such as Leveling, King Bee, Jersey, and Arm and Hammer, down to 23c.

Old Government Java, Green, 27c lb; Roasted Java, 35c lb; best Mocha, Green, 30 lb. Roasted Mocha, 35c lb.

SYRUPS ARE 10c A GALLON LOWER.

The Golden Drip heretofore sold at 40c, is now 30c gallon; New Orleans Molasses, 20c gallon for dark and 40c gallon for yellow, bright goods; nice Sorghum, from Kentucky, at 40c gallon and extra good Vermont Maple Syrup, 80c gallon.

OILS OF DIFFERENT KINDS.

Castor Oil 80c down. What we sold at $1.20 per gallon we now sell at $1 gallon; Fish Oil, 60c, gallon; Neatsfoot Oil, 60c gallon, Machine Oil, dark, 20c gallon; yellow, 30c gallon; Linseed Oil Boiled, 65c gallon; Raw Linseed Oil, 60c gallon; Lard Oil at 70c gallon.

TOYS FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS.

Our stock is large and well assorted. No end to the Dolls, Albums, Vases, China Sets, Dogs, Lions, Horses, Tigers, Elephants, Drums, Monkeys, Parrots and such goods as Santa Claus carries for the little ones Old and young can be suited in buying presents from 5c up to $1.00 The Christmas Tree candles are cheap this year; never have been so low, 8c for a box for what we usually had 12c for. All kinds of Christmas Tree Ornaments, such as Colored Balls, Golden Dragons and Figures for Tree Decoration

NUTS, RAISINS AND CITRON

are lower than last year.

The Very Best New Citron, per lb., 15c, the best Shelled Almonds per lb., 25c; Nice California Raisins, Best, 7c per lb; London Layers, 8c, Best Zante Currants, 6c lb; Brazil Nuts, 11c qt; New Almonds, 15c qt, New English Walnuts, 10c qt, Texas Pecans, 8c qt; New Filberts 12½c qt, and Mixed Nuts for Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Years, 12½c qt.

Wines and Liquors for Medical Use Only.

All Native Wines, such as California Port, Sherry, California Angelica, California Muscatel, $1.25 gallon; Kelly Island Catawba, best quality, 80c per gallon; Alcohol is higher on account of the tax being raised—best quality, full proof now $3.00 per gallon. Scotch Ale, London and Dublin Porter, 20c bottle Whiskey $1.25 $1.50 $1.75 and $2.50 per gallon

Tobacco and Cigars.

Prices on them remain about the same as last quoted.

Horse Shoe Plug, 43c lb. — J. T. Plug, 35c lb.
A B C Plug 35c plug. — Tico Plug, 23 lb.
Durham Smoking, 45c lb — Briar Smoking, 35c lb.
Mail Pouch Smoking, 25c lb — Sweet Conqueror Smoking, 18c lb.
Cigars from 40c to $1.25 box. — Harvest Gem, 40c box.
Royal Seal, 65c box. — C.C., $1.15 box.
New Idea 60c box. — Artistics 65c box. — All good smokers.

Canned Goods are reasonable this season. Tomatoes are much lower. The very best 3-lb Tomatoes, 8c can; best Pie Peaches, 10c can; California Peaches, 17c can; these are the large 3-lb cans and most excellent, rich, yellow Fruits in heavy syrup.

OUR MOTTO—Large sales and small profits enables our customers to save 20c on the dollar by purchasing at the

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY NOV 24 1894

WEALTH IS THEIRS.

SOME WIDOWS WHO HAVE LOTS OF CASH

Some of Them Are Millionaires in Their Own Right—Stories of Some Of Them—Mrs Astor's Position

[illegible] OLD WITHIS [illegible] advice to [illegible] the ddies is now followed by [illegible] women [illegible] first [illegible] as for women [illegible] to wish to [illegible] than [illegible] Mrs Astor [illegible] the position [illegible] not [illegible] Mrs Astor [illegible] should be [illegible] for their [illegible] of windows with not only beauty then [illegible] but where [illegible] that possesses [illegible] is [illegible]

The point of all these things except extreme youth must be given to Mrs William Astor who though she has [illegible] children is not [illegible] means and who has plenty of good [illegible] health and

MRS SAPIORIS

of course an abundance of money to recommend her

It is said of Mrs Astor that she cares not at all for the society of [illegible] pretendering to shine now by the graces of her daughters and particularly by the new society importance of Mrs Coleman Drayton whom Mrs Astor is introducing [illegible] Mrs Astor greatly [illegible] should she ever cease to be enter the field of matrimony she would find suitors as many as she could count. Her wealth is very great—too great for estimate—probably the income is $400 or $500 per day. Her period of mourning is just past

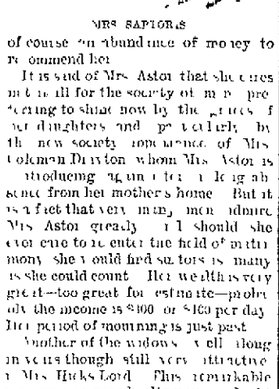
Another of the widows well along in years though still very attractive is Mrs Hicks Lord. This remarkable woman is in poor health now no doubt from the many and varied scenes of her life. But those who visit her on Washington square in her palace home say she will recover and visit greatly as soon as she is able. Mrs Lord is a [illegible] woman who has plenty of good [illegible] health and

MRS HICKS LORD

When she puts it on and holds court she is the most admired woman in the 400 of either Europe or America

Quite different from the [illegible] widows only [illegible] Mrs Hicks Lord [illegible] Mrs Burke Roche [illegible] Mrs Roche lives in her fashionable home on Fifth avenue the two sons twins that bear a strong resemblance to their grandfather Frank Work millionaire

Mrs Lord Roche had a marriage settlement which left her enormously wealthy, and the money is still hers



MRS WILLIAM ASTOR

It is understood though never confirmed that the trouble [illegible]

[illegible] moment [illegible] and [illegible] of the late Mrs [illegible] Mrs [illegible] in New York [illegible] the [illegible] Mrs [illegible] the [illegible] Mrs [illegible] the [illegible] Mrs

IVORY SOAP

IVORY

IT FLOATS

FOR TABLE LINEN.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CIN'TI

WANTED.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Inquire 49 Bourne street. 24 2t

WANTED—A good boy to learn the drug business. Apply at 52 West Main st.

WANTED—For good room and board at reasonable rates call at 24 West Wayne street. 4 tf

WANTED—A business man only small capital required Call in per on 63 East Main street

WANTED—A Catholic man of good character to work in his own county $18 per week J R Kelly 56 Fifth Ave Chicago Ill

WANTED—Situation as housekeeper where there are children to care for References given Apply at Employment Office 212 Calhoun street

WANTED MAN Good talker to solicit factory party will pay salary and commission apply now Luke Brothers Co Nurserymen Chicago Ill Oct 13w 3mo

WANTED—$100 and expences paid competent men first year or large commission selling by simple staple goods to merchants No peddling Experience unnecessary For sealed garments send stamp Household specialty Co 43 4th St Cincinnati O Sep 24 t

WANTED—We have money to loan on improved city property in sums to suit the borrower Also on improved farm property We can give you first class insurance on your property Houses to rent in different parts of the city
SCHRADER & WILSON
7 Court St 1st floor

FOR RENT

FOR RENT Furnished rooms with board at 46 East Jefferson street 23 t

FOR RENT—Cheap a furnished room in a private family centrally located 190 East Wayne street 2 t

FOR RENT Cheapest rents in the city in the Arcade central only 80 feet from Calhoun St on W Berry 4 tf

FOR RENT—Nine room house newly painted and remodeled with good barn, gas and water in house bath room hot and cold water location best in the city Inquire of Mr J Dickerson No 19 Lafayette St 1 tf

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—A driving horse suitable for a lady Inquire at 1 E Columbia tf

FOR SALE—Two bonds of the Tontine Savings association Nos 1111 and 530 Address Bonds this office 20 6t

TAKE NOTICE—I have plenty of city property to sell or exchange for farms large or small and a few farms which must be sold in the next 30 days so if you are looking for a bargain don't delay but call at once 33 Calhoun St R C Niswonger & Co

MISCELLANEOUS

TO TRADE—I have a good farm to trade for city property also property for sale in all parts of the city Money to loan at room 5 and 6 Bank block S Freistroffer 23 2t

Anybody troubled with a cough or cold, after la gripe or throat trouble call and try my lung syrup It never fails to cure No 14 Murry street tf

MANUFACTURERS desiring to introduce goods in New York city and eastern states can secure the services of an energetic business man to establish an agency Send particulars to Agent 211 20th Street Brooklyn N Y 23 t

THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION of Fort Wayne invites the employers and employes of this city to make use of our employment bureau We endeavor to make this a means whereby women who give good reference can promptly find employment and whereby employers can be sure of trustworthy helpers Office hours for applicants each day from 9 to 11 a m at the Y W C A rooms 25 West Wayne street 23 tf

FREE DISPENSARY

Open every day from 9 a m to 11 a m at the Fort Wayne College of Medicine 180 W Superior street Medicines free to the poor Patients too sick to come to the Dispensary will be visited at their home Dispensary in charge of Dr Alice Hamilton

PROFESSIONAL

DOCTOR MARY WHERY
Office and Residence 26 Madison St
Specialty—Diseases of Women
Hours 9 a m to 4 p m and 7 to 8 p m
Telephone 470

Grand Xmas and New Years Offering.

Great reduction in prices for enlarging photographs in Crayon Sepia Pastel Water Color Oil etc Beautiful holiday presents of landscapes fruit flowers animals etc No charge is made if work is not entirely satisfactory Our work the best, prices lowest in the city

Artist and Teacher Of European School of Art Schmitz Block cor Calhoun and Washington Sts Students enter at any time For particulars Call at Studio, Room 11 Schmitz Block

A special invitation is extended to everybody to call and see our display of goods The finest Art Room in the state and the largest and most elegant stock of

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Ever shown in any City

OPEN EVENINGS.

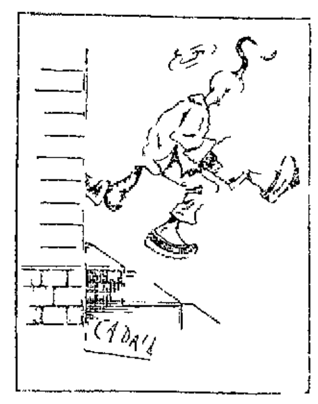
Goods selected now can be stored with us until wanted.

PIANO and TABLE LAMPS,
FINE CUT GLASS,
ROGER BRO. 1847
SILVER KNIVES and FORKS.

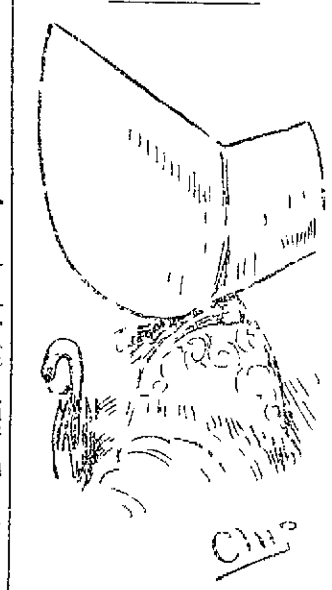
WARD'S ✦ CHINA ✦ STORE,
8 West Columbia street, sign of Iron Dog

J. M. E. RIEDEL,
ARCHITECT.
SCHMITZ BLOCK, 3d Floor

ART NOTES

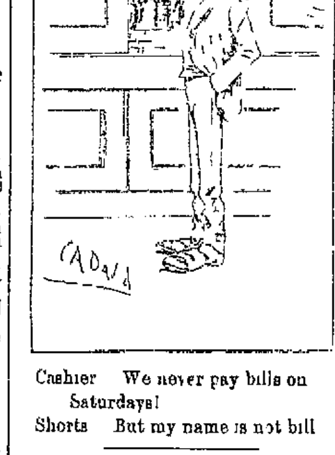


'Firing China'



A REGULAR OLD POKE

HE COULDN'T UNDERSTAND IT



Cashier We never pay bills on Saturdays!
Shorts But my name is not bill

RAILWAYS AND SHOPS

Attorney Harper's Opinion of the Legality of Strikes

Local and Personal Gossip of the Office and Shop is Picked up by the Reporter

I W Harper, the attorney of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen has written an article which will appear in the December Fireman's Magazine on 'Strikes—Legal Illegal' The purpose is to make plain to the railway employes how far they can go and be within the law in taking part in a strike, in the light of recent decisions of the courts Mr Harper represented the allied brotherhoods in the proceedings in Judge Jenkins court in the matter of the restraining order issued by the court and directed to the employes of the Northern Pacific road Mr Harper says that Judge Jenkins concurred in the view of Cogley a writer on the subjects of strikes that the wit of man could not conceive of a legal strike and that other federal judges had been inclined to the same view Justice Harlan's opinion in reversing Judge Jenkins is quoted that the withdrawal in large numbers or in a body from the services of their employers on account simply of a reduction of wages although amounting to a strike is neither illegal nor criminal In the absence of legislation to the contrary the right to withdraw from service for the purpose of benefitting themselves might be deemed absolute In conclusion, he says "From the foregoing statements and authorities it will be seen that strikes may be lawful as where men quit employment peaceably and for the purpose of bettering their own condition Strikes are illegal where men quit, not to better their own condition but out of sympathy for other people in which case the 'strike' is not in fact a strike, but a boycott the reason being that in that case they would do an injury to the road without any corresponding benefit to themselves, the quitting simply being done for the malicious purpose of injuring the company

BRIEF MENTIONS

This is pay day with the Lake Shore employes

J E Carrey has resigned his position in the Wabash shops

Tinsmith William Zeh, of the Wabash shops, is sick and off duty

Carleton B Hutchins, president of the Hutchins Refrigerator company Chicago, died of heart failure at his home in this city last night age eighty one years

Charles L Colerick has resigned his position in the Pittsburg shop offices

W H Wooley has secured a position on the Nickel Plate He is a Brakeman

Henry Stouder of West Main street a Nickel Plate engineer is down with typhoid fever

Private business kept F C Lager man of the Wabash shops from his duties yesterday

Mr Moellering has taken a position in the draughting department of the electric light works

Gus Schmeltzer of the electric light works is off duty today celebrating his twenty fourth birthday

Harry Haring of the engineering department of the electric light works, has gone to Indianapolis

Conductor McCormick and Brakeman C S Shaw of the Nickel Plate, are laying off for a few days

Ernest Tenney has been appointed night watchman at the electric light works vice Jacob Geoglein resigned

The Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern has completed a fine iron bridge over White river near Washington Ind

P Jauer one of the members of the night turn in the Bass blacksmith shop is off duty suffering with a badly burned arm

Boilermaker William Beneman of the Wabash is engaged in repairing the water station boiler at the St Marys river

H C Parker traffic manager of the Lake Erie and Western has just completed his twenty second year in the railroad service

Hiram A Philley resumed his position at the desk in Road Foreman A H Polhamus office this morning Mr Philley's children have entirely recovered

Daniel Pevelhaimer watchman at the Broadway crossing of the Pittsburg road will go to Antwerp Ohio tomorrow to visit his sister, whom he has not seen for some time

Alfred Walter general manager of the Erie road has tendered his resignation to take effect Jan 1 as on that date he takes the presidency of the Delaware Susquehanna and Schuylkill

The new Wabash parlor cars recently put on the Wabash trains Nos 11 and 15 are doing a good business No 44 now makes close connection with the new No 14 on the Lake Shore for the east

Several nights ago two men were arrested at Lafayette for stealing coal from a Wabash train It was ascertained that the men were too poor to buy coal and the company refused to prosecute

The Peru Chronicle says "It was discovered today that several cases containing boots and shoes had been broken open in Wabash cars east of the city and robbed The goods were consigned to Kokomo parties

John H Sickles patentee of the Sickels hand fire engine died at his home in Port Chester N Y from paralysis yesterday He was seventy six years old His engines were used in almost every city in the United States

John F Leach of the Pittsburg shops and J W Fredericks of the Bass works who were representing local lodges at the grand lodge meeting of the Odd Fellows at Indianapolis have returned home and resumed their respective duties in the shops

A dispatch from Buffalo says there is a boom in coal freights which is without precedent for the last ten days in November There are one hundred thousand tons offering for shipment nearly all of it being for Chicago There are thirty seven vessels under charter now

It is stated that in the near future all the business of the Panhandle lines the Vandalia and the Toledo Peoria and Western will be done at one passenger station in Logansport making the interchange of business between the three roads much more convenient than at present

E G Erickson, of the engineering department of the Pittsburg, and James A Humphrey the tie inspector went to Eel River township to hunt yesterday Unfortunately however the game had got wind of their coming and fled to Michigan and the Nimrods returned with empty game bags

J J Lee freight agent of the Wabash at Peru has resigned to take a higher position in the service of the company at Detroit C J Stowe of North Manchester, has been given the agency at Peru Mr Lee was for a number of years agent for the company at New Haven and is quite well known here

Hearings of the suit of the Soldiers and Orphans home, of St Louis against Russel Sage and the heirs of the late Jay Gould to compel the return of about $11 000 000 in bonds of the Texas Pacific railroad company was set down for December 7 by Surrogate FitzGerland The suit will come up in New York

Ross Gardiner yard conductor at the Pittsburg saved the life of Farmer Laborious Lupkie the man who had the thrilling experience with a runaway team yesterday as detailed elsewhere in this paper Mr Gardiner sprang from the top of a box car onto the flat car at the risk of breaking his bones and caught the farmer just as he was about to drop to the track in front of the moving train It was a brave act on the part of Mr Gardiner

Dr Price's Baking Powder never varies As supplied to consumers it is of the same fine and even quality as that which received the highest award at the Columbian and Midwinter Fairs

The metropolitan system of roll call will be adopted at the Fort Wayne police station This is a very formal ceremony The police will not be allowed to talk at this time except upon permission of their superior officer Upon their name being called they will also salute in military fashion

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

The United States Official Investigation of Baking Powders,

Made under authority of Congress by the Chief Chemist of the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., shows the

ROYAL Baking Powder

to be a cream of tartar baking powder of the highest quality, superior to all others in strength, leavening power, and general usefulness.

The Royal Baking Powder is thus distinguished by the highest expert official authority the leading Baking Powder of the world.

Royal Baking Powder makes the finest, sweetest lightest and most wholesome food It goes further in use and is more economical than any other.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO 106 WALL ST NEW YORK

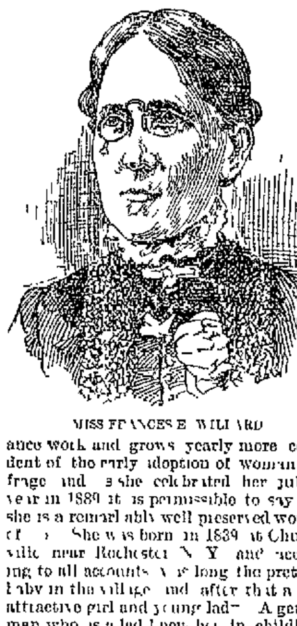
RECALLS THE TEMPERANCE CRUSADE

The W C T U About to Celebrate Its Twenty first Anniversary

The Woman's Christian Temperance union has come of age says Miss Frances E Willard its president so she and the other officials have joined in a very general and fraternal call for the order and all affiliated with it to meet in the parent city of Cleveland and on Nov 16 21 celebrate its twenty first anniversary The chronology is disputed as the famous antisal on crusade began in Washington Court House O in December, 1873 and the W C T U was not organized till the next November but the ladies have always considered the latter a permanent organization of the crusade and to be dated from the beginning of the latter

The call invites all temperance and woman suffrage organizations as well as the labor party and others to send fraternal delegates

The sessions will be in Music hall and great preparations have been made to make the stay of the delegates pleasant Miss Willard is active as ever in temper



MISS FRANCES E WILLARD

ance work and grows yearly more confident of the early adoption of woman suffrage and as she celebrated her jubilee year in 1889 it is permissible to say that she is a remarkably well preserved woman of [illegible] She was born in 1839 at Churchville near Rochester N Y and according to all accounts was long the prettiest baby in the village and after that a very attractive girl and young lady A gentleman who is a lad knew her in childhood is quite enthusiastic about her blue eyes delicate features and hair that had caught a few glints of the sunshine and with all these a singularly sweet disposition

In her early youth her parents removed to Oberlin O then the center of all sorts of isms especially abolitionism and there she obtained her early education They next move was to Wisconsin where she led the freest of lives in the woods and the fields but she kept up a deal of thinking became pronounced radical and at 14 with the aid of her brother Oliver established a little three column paper which was set up and printed on the farm and called The Forest Home Tribune

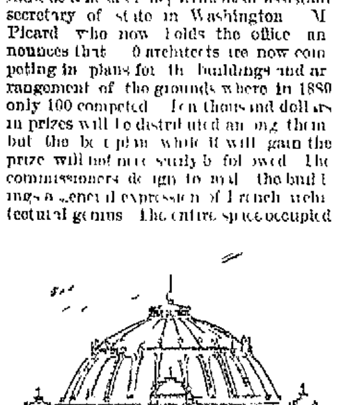
She was graduated from the Northwestern university obtained the degree of A M at Syracuse wrote taught traveled and studied till all the world heard of her As a professor in the Northwestern Female college she took a leading part in raising that institution to its present high rank and as a temperance worker she made Evanston famous At length she became president of the W C T U, and her subsequent history has been identified with it

THE WORLD'S EXPOSITION OF 1900

Paris Proposes to Close the Century In a Blaze of Glory

Already the French are getting warm in anticipation of the great fair of 1900 which is to close the century in a blaze of glory The great fair is a regular thing coming every 11 years and thus for each has far outdone its predecessor so it will be no easy matter to make the coming one excel all others The same ground is to be used as in 1889 but not necessarily the same buildings In fact the commissioners now contemplate removing all the old structures with a view to novel and more impressive architectural effects

The commissioner general of the exposition is one of the presidents of the council of state being a regular official of the French government about of the same rank as a head of department or assistant secretary of state in Washington M Picard who now holds the office announces that 0 architects are now competing in plans for the buildings and arrangement of the grounds where in 1889 only 100 competed Ten thousand dollars in prizes will be distributed among them but the best plan while it will gain the prize will not necessarily be followed The commissioners design to make the buildings a general expression of French architectural genius The entire space occupied



DESIGN FOR PALAIS IDEM OF FRENCH LIFE

will be but 90 acres which though larger by 33 acres than that used in 1889 still seems small indeed compared with the grounds at Chicago

Nevertheless the fair will include the Champ de Mars the Invalides the Palais de l'Industrie the Trocadero part of the Seine which will be covered during the fair and even a small part of the Champs Elysees This covers a region almost in the center of Paris and yet the work must be done in a manner to not interfere with the traffic or even all the [illegible] of the Parisians and the great throng of visit

ors For these reasons it is to be begun early and the construction of the main building must be under way in 186 Paris is still well stocked with memorials of the various fairs [illegible] since Napoleon III started the series at this time the commissioners have decided to follow the [illegible] example [illegible] have all the structures of light material and [illegible] movable

There will be no deputations of public ity and promotion as at Chicago M Picard smiled somewhat sarcastically when one was suggested to him by an American journalist and declared that Paris advertised herself He thinks the usual overtures to other governments and the announcement that this fair is to be a complete representation of French genius and progress will be enough

AN AMERICAN IN HAWAII

A Maine Man Becomes Editor of The Pacific Commercial Advertiser

Wallace Rider Farrington who has just arrived in Honolulu to take charge of the Pacific Commercial Advertiser the largest and oldest paper of the Hawaiian Islands was born in Orono Me in 1871 He is the son of Hon Joseph R Farrington who since 1870 has been connected with state institutions in Washington educated in the common schools of Orono and Farrington fitting for college at North Bridgton academy He entered the Maine State college in the fall of 1887 While in college he did his first newspaper work and became known in the R [illegible] circles of the state as the captain of the champion drilled company of the state the Coburn Cadet

WALLACE R FARRINGTON

Just before graduating in 1891 Mr Farrington was offered a position as reporter on The News of Bangor and was in a short time promoted to the position of night editor First he was on the reportorial force of The Kennebec Journal of Augusta and left there to become assistant editor of The New England Homestead at Springfield Mass He left Springfield in the fall of 1893 on account of ill health and after a season of recuperation returned to newspaper work and finally became editor of The Star of Rockland Me a paper which has had a phenomenal success

The Celestial and the Terrestrial

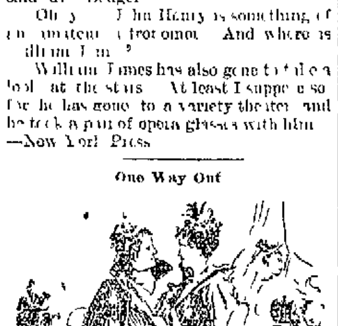
Where is John Henry asked Mr Bodger as he entered the sitting room

John Henry has gone up to the roof with his telescope to look at the stars said Mr Bodger

Oh yes John Henry is something of an amateur astronomer And where is William Jim?

William James has also gone to the hall at the stars At least I suppose so for he has gone to a variety theater and he took a pair of opera glasses with him —New York Press

One Way Out



'I don't want people to think I marrying him for his money'

Then don't marry him —Life

It Went Off

Barnum used to tell the story of a certain showman who combined with the ordinary circus performance a display of fireworks

At one town he advertised the battle of Trafalgar with burning ships blazing and other magnificent effects

He drew such a vivid picture of this great naval encounter that the people from the entire countryside were attracted to see it

When the [illegible] arrived the showman [illegible] to [illegible] the [illegible] battle [illegible] said

[illegible] the crowd

It [illegible] remarked and procedure [illegible] [illegible] full [illegible]

[illegible] the showman [illegible]

[illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] with [illegible]

Once more he applied the torch with [illegible] results

There was an explosion [illegible] was over he gave a parting address

It has went off ladies and gentlemen and so has three fingers of my hand Good evening and many thanks [illegible] will not be repeated —Exchange

Liberty

'Darling' said the sweet woman 'does the food I cook taste better than what the servant used to prepare?'

The large burly beast at the head of the table smiled

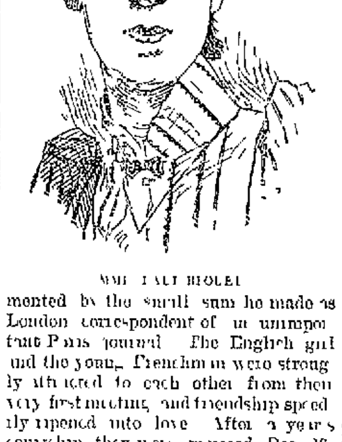
'Sure thing' he answered 'I am not afraid to kick now' —Detroit Tribune

THE WIFE OF MAX O'RELL

Mme Blouet Translates Her Husband's Books and Is Indeed a Helpmeet

Mme Paul Blouet the wife of the witty Frenchman Max O'Rell who will soon begin his fourth lecture tour in America is in truth entitled to a large share of the credit of her husband's great success in literature and on the lecture platform She looks like a typical Frenchwoman but despite this fact she is an English girl born and bred and her maiden name was Mary Butlett Her father was a well to do ship owner in Devonshire and very fortunately for her and for the then unknown husband to be who was coming to her from across the channel Miss Mary received an excellent education in London and left school with a very thorough knowledge of the French language

She was 20 years of age when she first met Paul Blouet at the home of some friends in London Then he was then unknown but had been severely wounded while fighting for France during the commune and had left the French army because of his injuries His only income was a small pension, which was in



MME PAUL BLOUET

mented by the small sum he made as London correspondent of an unimportant Paris journal The English girl and the young Frenchman were strongly attracted to each other from their very first meeting and friendship speedily ripened into love After a year's courtship they were married Dec 2 1874

Mme Blouet very sensibly continued her studies in French her husband always spoke to her in that language and the young wife soon became so proficient that when her husband's first book John Bull and His Island evoked a roar of laughter in France she added very materially to its success by translating it into English In its English form the book was an immense success in Great Britain and the United States and Mrs Max O'Rell to [illegible] other books and lectures Mme Blouet has since translated into English every book that has come from her husband's pen but one She is a model housekeeper and her much lionized husband prefers home to any other place on earth They have one child a daughter, who is now about 19 years of age Her name is Leonie Marie Blouet and she and her mother are more like sisters than mother and daughter

Accounting For His Disappearance

'What has become of your living skeleton

Buried yesterday

Dead me! His demise was sudden?

Yes You see he fell in love with the female Samson

Yes

'She didn't like his attentions ?'

'Well

She shook him —New York Press

Advice

Mrs Youngman—I wish I knew some way to prevent the baby from sucking his thumb

Bachelor Uncle—Hum! Let me see There ought to be some way Why yes I've thought of a plan already

'Oh thank you very much' What shall I do?

"Muzzle him —Fit Bits

Eminently Practical Suggestion

"What we want to do" exclaimed the long haired orator "is to widen the sphere of woman's work

'Then give us bigger kitchens' spoke up a sharp featured woman in the audience —Chicago Tribune

The Difficulty

Doo D (to jeweler)—I brought back this engagement ring that I bought yesterday

Jeweler—Didn't it suit

Doo D—I didn't —Philadelphia Record

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(THE LADIES' MONTHLY GEM ...) [illegible] THE LADIES' MONTHLY GEM [illegible] first class [illegible] $1,000 in [illegible] Solid Gold Watch [illegible] THE LADIES' MONTHLY [illegible] five dollar gold piece [illegible] Rebus [illegible] Perfect impartiality is guaranteed [illegible] giving the reward [illegible] correct answer [illegible] postmark will receive the first reward [illegible] A year's trial [illegible] enclosing 30 cents and you may receive a valuable prize for your [illegible] Address

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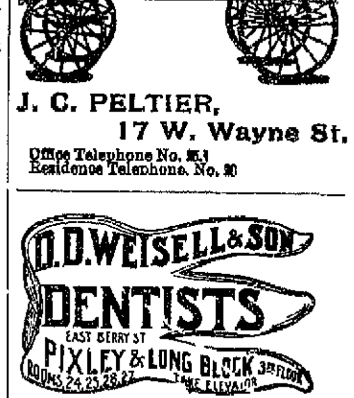

J. C. PELTIER,
17 W. Wayne St.
Office Telephone No. 2\[illegible\]
Residence Telephone No. 20

DR YOUNGE'S Medical and Surgical Institute

Our readers should bear in mind that Dr J W Younge is at his office in this city Thursdays Fridays Saturdays and Sundays of each week This affords an excellent opportunity for the citizens of this city and county to consult this eminent specialist close to their homes He has performed many marvelous and seemingly miraculous cures of prominent people all over this country Dr Younge stands in the foremost rank of his chosen profession and is highly esteemed by all of our best citizens He is considered a reliable trustworthy and honorable physician well worthy the large and lucrative practice he has had for many years A number of our best citizens have been cured of long standing chronic diseases, by him among whom are Wm E Labby J W Lecklin Samuel G Kumfer L W Noble Martin Nozak Edward Reardon P G Silliman, D P Augustine Milton Avery Fred S Bothner and hundreds of others There is no physician in this state that treats as many cases of chronic and private diseases as does Dr Younge or that has as good success He has been located in this city nearly twenty years during which time he has had the largest and most successful practice in the state Dr Younge has examined and prescribed for two thousand three hundred and sixty seven patients since the first day of last January and has sent medicine to three hundred and forty six patients residing in seven different states The fact that today he is more widely recommended by grateful people whom he has cured in every walk of life than any other specialist in the United States is not astonishing Dr Younge makes people well and that is the secret of his great success His institute is located at the corner of Calhoun and Lewis streets opposite Library Hall Office days Thursday Friday and, Saturday

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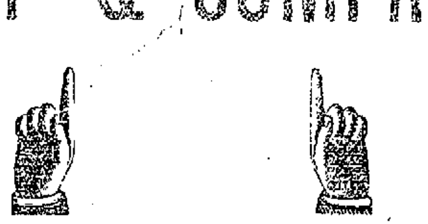
We invite yourself and friends to inspect these beautiful specimens of the famous Oriental Art.

ROOT & COMPANY.



Notice.

Special sale of White and Domestic sewing machines, for thirty days. At 19 West Wayne street, Mohr building. 22 1m

Who is going to win the $25 at MINER & DEXTER'S, 2146 44 Calhoun St.

You are invited to the Thanksgiving supper and entertainment to be given by the junior league at St. Paul M. E church.

MONEY TO LOAN

On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, rooms 5 and 6 Bass Block. 2tf

Dr. Walter, room 18 Schmitz block, specialist in Skin Diseases, Chronic Diseases, Cancer, Piles, Fistula, Private Diseases, etc 21 6t

J. D. Williams, president of the old Fort Wayne Spice company, has just returned from a trip through the southern part of the state.

Men's Fine Overcoats.

Too many good people judge all ready-made clothing by some poor experience with unreliable makes. Our better grades of Men's Overcoats and Ulsters will never deceive you. It will thoroughly please and save you from 25 to 50 per cent. of your clothes money if you are accustomed to having your goods made to order.

The Style and Fit

Of our better grades of Overcoats and Ulsters will compare very favorably with the best productions of our merchant tailors and the trimmings and workmanship is of the highest order.

$18, $20, $22, $25.

If you are interested in an Overcoat at these prices step into our store and take a look at the largest and most complete stock in the city. These fine grades are made up principally in Blue and Black Kerseys, Meltons and Friezes. You can have a medium length, a long or an extra long Poole Coat just as you prefer.

Boy's Ulsters

and Cape Overcoats.

In all ages 6 to 19 years. Every grade and fabric is represented in our mammoth stock. We start with a good serviceable Ulster at $3 00 and go gradually up to $15.00.

We offer a special lot of Children's Chinchilla Ulsters, cut extra long, in ages 6 to 14 years, at

+ $4.65. +

Please compare them with what others show you at a higher price.

Sam, Pete & Max.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, NOV. 24 1894.

Branch offices for the sale of THE SENTINEL and where orders for THE SENTINEL and Want, For Sale or For Rent ads. will be received, have been established at the following drug stores:

W. F. Keorne, 413 Broadway.
J. F. Miller, 327 Lafayette.
W. L. Waltemath, 222 East Lewis.
J. D. Lewis, 434 Calhoun.
M. H. Welel, 312 Hanna.
J. J. Brink, 41 Wells.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office..........No. 173.
Editorial Rooms........No. 650.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24—For Indiana: Fair and colder tonight; Sunday, fair and warmer; brisk westerly winds.

NEWS NOTES.

There was no police court this morning.

Leo Slouder, of the Temple, is sick with typhoid fever.

Dr. T. J. Dills recently removed the eye of a young man named Overmier.

James A. Armstrong left over the Wabash this morning for Denver, Col.

Dr. Chambers reports a case of scarlet fever at No. 109 East Washington street.

There were seven deaths from diphtheria in this city last week and two from typhoid fever.

The high school foot ball team plays a game this afternoon at Lakeside park with the Kendallville team.

Frank Ribblet, of South Harrison street, is convalescing from a seven weeks attack of typhoid fever.

The chorus choir meets for rehearsal of Sunday music in the lecture room of Plymouth church at 7:30 tonight

Evangelists Kerr and Johns, of Detroit, are guests of the New Aveline. Mrs. Johns and daughter accompany the gentlemen.

Dan Ninde, son of Judge Ninde, who is now attending Ann Arbor, is one of the leading players in a big game of foot ball played in the north today.

City Attorney B. F. Ninde left over the Wabash for Ann Arbor, Mich., this morning. He will stop a few hours en route to attend to some business in Detroit.

"Drop in meeting" at 7.30 tonight at city department Y. M. C. A. Mr. Walter F. Baxter will have charge of the service. Subject: "He Wouldn't Do It," Dan., I., 3 17. All men invited.

M. J. Cahill, representing the Cleveland "Catholic Universe," added one hundred new names to the list on the south side this week. Mr. Cahill will canvass the north side, beginning Monday.

Judge L. M. Ninde and Dr. W. Meyers went to Nindeville this morning to look after the men injured while at work on Judge Ninde's barn. Full account of the accident appears elsewhere in THE SENTINEL.

J. R. Medsker differs with the article in Wednesday's SENTINEL, claiming that the longest verse in the Bible—21st verse in the 7th chapter of Ezra—contained all the letters of the alphabet. It is found to contain all except the letter "J," he says.

Fort Wayne Y. M. C. A. foot ball team plays at Howe Hall today. The team will line up as follows: Left end, Johnson; left tackle, Waffel; left guard, E. Olds; center, Bradley; right guard, A. Dougall; right tackle, Dick; right end, Moring; quarter back, Herman; half back, Finlayson, Thomas; full back, Orff.

The police should give their attention to the crowds of boys who persist in playing shinny with old tin cans and clubs on the western end of Washington boulevard. The property holders have remonstrated but to no purpose. The boys tramp over the beautifully sodded lawns between the streets and pavements and are literally killing the grass.

Rev. D. F. Kain, of Monroeville, will occupy the pulpit of Christ's English Lutheran church, City Y. M. C. A. hall, tomorrow. Rev. Nelson preaching for Rev. Kain at Hoagland. Rev. Kain will be remembered by many as delivering the oration on Decoration day, last spring, which was very highly spoken of by all who heard it. Come and hear the Reverend gentleman.

This personal gossip is taken from the Huntington Herald: "Mrs. Ben Black, of Peru, sister-in-law of Mrs Harvey Oates, who has been visiting here for several days, went to Fort Wayne today and on next Tuesday will attend the wedding of a relative in that city. Mrs. Henry Oates and Mrs Harvey Oates will go to Fort Wayne tomorrow to be present at the ceremony.—Mrs. Frederika Kohlenberg, who has been visiting her son, Henry, in this city for several days, returned to her home at Fort Wayne this afternoon."

As an enemy of comfort dyspepsia has no equal. It is banished by food cooked with Dr. Price's Baking Powder.

Genuine Jersey Sweet Potatoes.

20 bbls. just received from Fredrick Town, 30c peck.
Kentucky Sweet Potatoes, 20c peck.
Best Yellow Onions, 10c peck.
Turnips, 15c bushel.
Best Michigan Potatoes, 50c bushel.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Call and see our complete line of Silk Shades, Banquet and Vase Lamps, $1.50 and upwards.
LATHROP & CO.,
68 Calhoun Street.

Fresh Baltimore Oysters.

Down 2c can. Received daily, via express.
Extra Selects, large for frying, 26c can.
Standards, best stewing, 20c can.
Best Celery, Large Bunches, 20c.
Best Cape Cod Cranberries, 10c qt
Fresh Malaga Grapes, 20c lb.
Large Sweet Florida Oranges, 30c.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Louis H. Niemeyer, of the C. O. D. clothing house has resigned to accept a position with Pixley & Co.

Morris Haines has applied for patents on a pay roll system. Mr. Haines is employed in the organ factory.

Post A, T. P. A., will hold its annual election of officers this evening at their headquarters, No. 29 Calhoun street.

L. R. Hartman has purchased, through W. V. Douglass, an elegant residence property on West Wayne street.

A. J. Moynihan, the editor of the Journal, now has pleasant rooms at the McKinnie House, having removed from the Schmitz block.

Mrs. Louis F. Curdes won the ladies' first prize and Mr. J. H. Hobrock won the gents' first prize at the banquet and pedro party given by the Philharmonic society.

The Richmond insane asylum authorities write that they cannot accept Mrs. Hulda P. Schnieder for treatment owing to the crowded condition of the institution.

Charles F. Pfeiffer, real estate and loans, has moved from his old location in the Bank block to rooms on first floor, over First National Bank, on Calhoun street.

A very important meeting of the ministerial association will be held at the city Y. M. C. A. building at 9:30 o'clock, on Monday morning. Rev. P. J. Rice, secretary.

Harry Teagarden returned to Springfield, Ohio, this morning after a week's visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M Teagarden. He also attended the Scottish Rite convocation last week. He has the position of fireman on the Ohio Southern road.

There will be a meeting of the church council of the English Lutheran church of the Redeemer Monday evening at 7.30 o'clock; regular monthly congregational meeting on Tuesday evening; weekly singing practice on Wednesday evening, and religious services on Thanksgiving evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Mr. B. W. Skelton returned yesterday afternoon from Churubusco with Mr. Charles W. Weaver, his traveling salesman, who was taken seriously ill at the hotel in that place. The many friends of Mr. Weaver in this city will be glad to learn that he is out of all danger. He is now on the rapid road to recovery and will in a few days resume his position. Mr. Weaver is one of the best of traveling salesmen, popular with his customers and is highly thought of by his employers.

In the office of T. E Ellison this morning a SENTINEL reporter was shown a basket of handsome second-growth potatoes. Mr. Ellison purchased the seed potatoes and planted them the 8th or 9th of July. On account of the drought they did not come up until after the middle of August, yet many of them will weigh a pound. They look like new potatoes, such as we usually have here from the 1st to the 15th of July. He expects to bury them and use them for seed next spring.

Chicago Evening Post.

A LOVE SONG.

O when shall love his silent lute awaken?
Alone he sits all day in his cold halls:
His idle hands beside the strings unshaken,
His lids downcast whereon the gray light falls.
Thou, too, my heart, grown dumb with weary waiting,
In thy still chamber heedeth not the day:
O when shall thou, with tender love dilating,
Burst forth in song and, as of old, be gay?

O love's awake; away with idle dreaming!
His laughing lute with melody resounds:
With glad new songs those silvery strings are teeming,
Their music swells to earth's remotest bounds.
My heart's awake no more! no more with sleeping!
It thrills again to love's inspiring strains:
The sun bursts through—the sky no more is weeping,
And summer's swallow skims the flowery plains.

[Music by Julius A. Bona. Words by Bergen W. Applegate.]

DEATHS AND FUNERALS.

Those Who Have Been Called to Their Last Home.

About 9:30 o'clock last evening occurred the death of Miss Anna Welch, at the home of her mother, Mrs. Mary Welch, of 75 East Superior street. The deceased was twenty-three years of age, and has been a sufferer from consumption. The funeral will likely be held on Monday morning at 9:30 from the residence and the Cathedral at 10:00 o'clock.

THE WEEK'S DEATHS.

The city undertakers report the following list of deaths for the week ending Nov. 24:

Gertrude E. Ryan, 10 years old, typhoid fever.

Harold Laughlan, 11 years old, blood poisoning.

Rose Applebaum, 30 years old, nephritis.

Joseph Lauer, 4 years old, typhoid fever.

Alfred Brye, 4 years old, diphtheria.

Mary W. Hanlar, 2 years old, diphtheria

Edward Stahl, 1 year old, diphtheria.

Frederick Snider, 5 years old, diphtheria.

Mary Ann Welch, 23 years old, consumption.

Child of John Birthman, 1 day old, exhaustion.

Otto Otten, 13 years old, lung fever.

Jean Beatrice Pettenger, 88 years old, old age.

George E. Sunley, 50 years old, consumption.

Loretta Stier, 4 years old, membraneous croup.

Clara Diebold, 21 years old, burned.

Adelhoid Winkler, 35 years old, puerperal fever.

Allen Hensell, 41 years old, consumption.

John C. Niemann, 1 day old, exhaustion.

Ella Ertel, 3½ years old, diphtheria.

Eddie Rabus, 12 years old, diphtheria.

If you want to buy China, Cut Glass, Lamps, Silk Shades, etc., give us a call. Prices low and goods first-class.
LATHROP & CO,
68 Calhoun Street.

A VICTORY FOR PASKOLA

It Receives the Official Endorsement of Eminent Experts and a Jury of Representative Citizens.

The suit brought by Ohio's Food Commissioner against a Cincinnati druggist for selling Paskola on the ground that it was nothing but glucose, resulted in a great victory for Paskola and a verdict against the state.

During the course of the trial, Prof. Shaller of the University of Cincinnati, testified that Paskola was not glucose, and even if it was, it would be harmless. He also bore witness to its activity as a digestive agent.

Prof. Wm. Dickore, of the Miami College, testified to the same facts. So did Prof. Schmidt, the chemist of the Board of Health, Prof. Wm. Hoffman and others.

A practical test was made in court, showing the digestive action of Paskola on eggs and meats of various kinds, whereas glucose under precisely the same conditions produced no effect whatever.

This test but confirmed the experts statements and proved Paskola to be of great value in indigestion and wasting diseases.

This verdict disposes of the malicious attack that has been made against Paskola by interested rivals, and suits have now been brought against the proprietors of a well known emulsion of cod liver oil for having given wide circulation to a false formula and other misrepresentations regarding it.

The animus of this attack will be the better understood when it is stated that Paskola is being largely used in the place of cod liver oil.

The Englewood foot ball team will play the Y. M. C. A. boys at Lakeside park on Thanksgiving day. The Englewood team is one of the strongest in the west and a fine game is promised.

Go to Grace Church Bazaar tonight.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, Nov. 24—Wheat, Nov., 53⅛@53¼c; Dec., 53⅝@53¾c; May, 58⅜c; July, 59⅞c.

Corn, Nov., 48⅛c; Dec., 47⅞c; Jan., 46⅞c; May, 48⅝@48⅞c.

Oats, Nov., 28½c; Dec., 28⅝c; May, 32⅛c.

Pork, Nov., and Jan., $12.10; May, $12.42½

Lard, Nov., $6.92½; Dec., $6.95; Jan., $7.00; May, $7.20.

Ribs, Nov. and Jan., $6.05; May, $6.22½

An entire new stock of fine China, white and decorated, Cut Glass, Lamps, Silk Shades, Dinner ware, Toilet ware and novelties. New goods received every day.
LATHROP & CO.,
68 Calhoun Street.

Card of Thanks.

We desire in this manner to express or thanks to our friends and neighbors for their kind assistance in the hour of sickness and death of our son.

MR. AND MRS. J. F. RABUS

Prof. Holton's Orchestra and Major Miller's Cadets tonight, at Grace Church Bazaar.

Try C. A. Aurentz's Opera Caramels. They are delicious. 23t2

Look out for the big opening at Arcade Music Store next week.

Look out for the big opening at Arcade Music Store next week.

CLOSING OUT

My Stock of Groceries at the Market, 4 and 6 Harrison Street.

To make room for other business I will close out my stock of groceries at cost price.

Beginning this, Saturday morning, Nov. 24 everything in the grocery department will be sold at strictly cost price. F. H. FRYER.

Wanted, for eight years, $2,000 at 6 per cent.; $5,000 security. Address, Rodson, care Sentinel.

Only a slight additional charge is made for seats in the new Wabash parlor cars. Try them. 20 20t

There will be an Auction Sale of Fancy Aprons from the different States in the Union, at Grace Church Bazaar tonight.

Carpets covered with canvas for parties, dances, etc. Mattresses and feathers renovated by the ZINNER CARPET CLEANING CO 17 eat'a tf Phone 498

We manufacture Ice Cream and fancy Ices every day all winter. 10 stf. W. F. GELLER

$25 to be given away by MINER & DEXTER, 2146 44 Calhoun St.

At a Sacrifice.

The handsomest Upright Piano in Fort Wayne, worth $385 00, will be sold for just one-half.

Call and see it at the closing out sale. FORT WAYNE MUSIC CO, 210 Calhoun St.

Plain Shave with Bay Rum, 10 cents. Arcade Tonsorial Parlor.

A. C. Aurentz's Chocolate, Strawberry and Vanilla Caramels are the best on earth. 23t2

We are Giving Magnificent Values in

CLOTHING!

That's what we are told many time each day by many of our patrons.

We Know This is So - - -

Our trade has shown a wonderful increase above any previous season. We have made hundreds of new customers. The reason is easy to understand.

It's the Values We Have Been Giving.

When you can buy for $5.00. Men's Suits, in substantial goods (no shoddy) with linings and make that will be found durable and of fast colors.

When $8 will buy good, All Wool, Double and Single Breasted Suits of fine Cheviots and Cassimeres.

When $10.00 will buy an All Wool Clay Worsted Suit, Peru Cassimeres, Fancy Cheviot and many other styles.

When $13.50 will buy the celebrated Hammerslough Bros. Suitings in medium and dark shades. There is no better make in existence.

When $15.00 buy a line of Suitings of the finest grade, in Clay Worsted, Imported Black and Blue Cheviots, Fancy Cassimeres and Worsteds.

When Children's Suits with Extra Pants, in All Wool Goods can be bought at $3.00

When Children's Suits with Extra Pants and Cap, in All Wool Goods can be bought at $4.00.

When Children's Suits with Double Seat and Knee, in All Wool Goods can be bought at $3.00.

When Children's Suits with Reefer Collars, Fine Cheviots can be bought at $3.00.

When Children's Suits of Fine All Wool Goods, Latest Make can be bought at $4.00, $4.50 and $5.00.

When our line of Overcoats for Men, Boys and Children can be owned at similar prices. 'Tis easily understood why it is our store is always crowded—with buyers. Why Friend's Enterprise is always referred to by the young men as the headquarters for Nobby Goods—and always at the lowest prices.

FRIENDS' ENTERPRISE,

One Price Clothiers and Hatters,

Cor. Calhoun and Berry Street.

LININGS FREE!

Notwithstanding the extremely Low Prices we are selling our Dress Goods at, we will in addition to this give each customer that buys a Dress at 20c per yard or over, the linings free of charge.

COMMENCING MONDAY, NOVEMBER 26th,

And Ending Saturday, DEC. 1st.

(Remember a big advantage in your favor is that all the Goods is entirely new, no old Goods to select from)

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

24 CALHOUN STREET.

MONEY SAVED

By buying our own make

MEN'S and BOY'S SHOES,

PRICES FROM:—

$2.00 TO $5.00.

GOOD CALF—

$2.50.

HAND WELT—

$3.00.

M. APP,

106 Calhoun St.

HERE IS A SNAP!

Smyrna Rugs are not now so popular as Moquettes.

Today we place on sale an enormous consignment of Alex. Smith's Sons Highest Grade Moquette Rugs, at the following - - - -

STARTLING PRICES!

Moquette Door Rugs, 95cts.
The Usual Price is $1.75.
Moquette Rugs, 5ft long, $2.25.
The Usual Price is Not Less than $4.
Moquette Rugs, 6ft long, $3.35.
The Usual Price is About $6.

THIS WEEK, FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS,

New Secretaries. New Sideboards.
New Center Tables. New Hatracks.
New Rockers. - - New Couches.
New Chairs. - - New Lamps.
Dinner Sets. - - - Toilet Sets.

Foster's

INDIANA RUG MFG'R

Has moved to 171 Broadway, where we will be pleased to greet all our old patrons as well as many new ones. All work guaranteed first-class.

J. W. HICKMAN, Proprietor.

ARE YOU CRAZY

For Something New?

Get a Misfit Puzzle at KYLE'S, 82 Calhoun Street, free, with a $1.00 purchase. You get 25c in cash if you work it.

The People's Store.

JUST WHAT YOU WANT

—AT—

Just the Price You Want to Pay

—AND—

Just as Represented Every Time.

40-inch Black Henrietta, our $1.00 quality, at 69c a yard.	500 Boxes Knitting Silk, Fast Dye, All Colors. at 15c a ball. Just Half Price.
36-inch Storm Serge, in Navy and Black, regular value, 25c, at 15c a yard.	500 Hassocks, made from best Brussels and Moquette Carpets, worth $1, at 50c each.
38-inch Fancy Illuminated Dress Goods, regular value, 35c, at 20c a yard.	Our regular $1 Ladies' All Wool Flannel Skirts for a few days, at 79c each.
Fine Imported Novelty Dress Goods, the same that sells elsewhere at $1.25 and $1.50, at 75c and $1 a yard.	Another big lot of Chenille Portiers, worth $5, at $2.75 a pair.
Eiderdown Cloakings, all colors, at 29c a yard	Splendid value in Ladies' Cloaks and Fur Capes, at $7.50 & $10 each. You can't match them in the city at the price.
Another big lot of those 20x40 Towels, worth 15c, at 10c each. Lonsdale Muslin, at 6½c a yard.	Buttermilk Soap, (not Face Soap containing Buttermilk), but Genuine Buttermilk Soap, at 5c a cake. Cuticura Soap, at 14c a cake. Creme Oatmeal Soap, at 12 1-2c a box.
Ladies' Ribbed Vests, the 39c kind, at 25c each. Men's Ribbed Underwear, the 50c kind, at 25c each	Dolls Dresses, ready to cut out, at 10c each. See the Window Display.

It Pays to Trade at - - - - - - THE "PEOPLE'S STORE."

One Price to All.

Beadell & Company.

The People's Store.

Best Lighted Store in the City.

REMOVED.

L. Jaxtheimer & Son,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

Have Removed to No. 29 East Berry Street, TRI-STATE BUILDING.

NATIONAL DETECTIVE BUREAU

96 1-2 E. Market St., Rooms 12, 13, 14 and 15.

This Bureau investigates murders, conspiracies, blackmailing, burglaries, thefts, horse and stock stealing, legal evidence in divorce and other family matters, etc. Only experienced and trustworthy detectives employed. Reliable reference furnished you from Indianapolis, any State in the Union or any part of Europe. The Superintendent of this Bureau was formerly State Detective Officer for the State of New Jersey, also Chief Detective of the N. Y., O. & W. Railway, late superintendent World's Secret Detective Service of New York City, and also was Chief of Police in New Jersey, and connected with the Midland Railway Police and Detective Department of England. We have reliable operators located in all parts of the world, and can furnish reliable men on short notice. For further particulars, address

CHAS. AINGE, Supt. National Detective Bureau,
DEPARTMENT A. INDIANAPOLIS, IND

NEVER WAIT

To see a better line of

Pianos, Organs

And Other Musical Instruments

Than can be seen today at

S. A. KARN'S.

His wareroom is filled with the best instruments in the market. In fact his stock was never more complete. Waiting for prices to get lower will not pay the waiter. Prices are WAY DOWN now. Take a peep into his store and he will convince you that this is true. It will do you good to call and see his stock of pianos at

9 East Columbia Street.

All Goods Sold on Monthly Payments.

GREAT WRAPPER SALE!

Every one in the house goes for 88c, commencing MONDAY MORNING, NOV. 19, 1894. Remember this is no Job Lot but all first-class goods. We want room and this price will make it.

The Exclusive Cloak and Fur House,

52 1-2 CALHOUN STREET.

Look Carefully in Today's Paper--A Present for Every Subscriber.

Look for the COUPON in This Space Every MONDAY.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

The Sentinel has the Largest Circulation of any Paper in the State outside of Indianapolis.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, NOV. 24, 1894. --PART FIRST-- PRICE FIVE CENTS.

CLOAKS.

All we ask---Come,

SEE! COMPARE!

Put our Goods alongside of any in the city, if they are not better in quality, superior in workmanship, better fitting and lower in price, you're not expected to buy.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

When Are You Going to MOVE ?

This is the question put to us about 1,000 times a day.

We can't answer this as intelligently as we can advise you that we have the most complete line of—

Underwear and Hosiery,

Dent's, Perrin's and Dirby

Lined and Unlined

Gloves and Mitts,

Cloth and Plush Caps,

In fact, everything for

Cold Weather

To make you comfortable.

WM. MEYER & BRO.

Rooms 5 and 7 Arcade.

A. J. KELLER'S

West Side Pharmacy

Corner of Broadway and Washington Boulevard,

(Brudi Block)

Carries a Full Stock of

DRUGS AND DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

Also a Choice Line of

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.

Special attention paid to filling Prescriptions, either day or night.

J. G. THIEME & SON.

TAILORS---CLOTHIERS.

Our Stock of WOOLENS For Winter is COMPLETE.

All the LATEST NOVELTIES

LOWEST PRICES.

CORNER COLUMBIA and CLINTON.

PORT ARTHUR FALLS.

After a Feeble Resistance the Chinese Flee.

Twenty-Three Japanese Torpedo Boats Make a Concerted Attack With the Land Forces.

YOKOHAMA, Nov. 24—Port Arthur was captured on Wednesday last, Nov. 21. There is great rejoicing here over the Japanese victory. The capture of Port Arthur was announced by the Associated Press last night in a dispatch from Chee Foo, and a full description of the important event was furnished to the Associated Press newspapers. Port Arthur fell after eighteen hours' fighting. A dispatch to the London Times, from Chee Foo, last night, said the fighting was continuous from noon of the 20th until Wednesday evening. The Japanese fleet did not take part in the engagement, the Times dispatch adds, though the torpedo boats attached to the fleet were in action and distracted the attention of the forts while the Japanese troops entered the town.

LONDON, Nov. 24—A dispatch received here from Shanghai asserts that twenty-three Japanese torpedo boats made a concerted rush upon the entrance of the harbor of Port Arthur and that at the same time the Japanese land forces attacked the place from the rear, while a heavy artillery fire was poured into the Chinese forts. The Japanese infantry then stormed defence after defence. The Chinese resisted feebly. There was a few hand to hand fights, but finally the Chinese became panic stricken and the Japanese carried everything before them. A dispatch to the Times from Shanghai confirms the Times dispatch from Che Foo cabled exclusively to the Associated Press last night, saying that the Japanese troops are re-embarking at Port Arthur.

Another dispatch from Shanghai says that the third Japanese army, which left Japan on November 20, according to this correspondent is supposed to have been sent to attack Wei Wei, here a portion of the Chinese navy remains. The dispatch adds that the place will be easily captured as the Chinese soldiers who were encamped for its defense at Chili are deserting in thousands. The whole place is said to be in a state of utter collapse and confusion. A dispatch to the Associated Press from Yokohoma yesterday said it was rumored that this force was intended to operate in the Yang Tse Kiang district of China.

LONDON, Nov. 24.—According to a dispatch from Shanghai, a large Chinese cruiser broke her propeller while trying to haul the Chinese warship Chih Yuen off the rocks at Wei-Hai-Wei, and the cruiser is now said to be lying useless at the latter place. It is added that China now only has four effective warships left. Sir Robert Hart, inspector general of the imperial customs of China, has issued a circular to the customs employes, a Shanghai dispatch states, in which he says that he is disbursing the money, and that he can only guarantee the payment of retiring allowances at half the usual rates.

WOMAN'S WIT.

How a Wealthy Widow Got Ahead of a Bank President.

Who Sought to Hold $8,250 of Her Funds as Commission for a Real Estate Sale.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 24—The First National bank, through Samuel G. Murphy, its president, has sued Mrs Colton, widow of the late railroad magnate, David Colton, for $8,250.

The complaint merely states that Mrs. Colton is indebted to the bank in the sum named, but behind the suit is a story that revolves around the sale of the Colton mansion, Nob Hill, to C. P. Huntington.

When the Southern Pacific president decided to purchase a San Francisco residence, A. N. Towne recommended the Colton mansion, on Nob Hill. The relations between the Huntingtons and Mrs. Colton are not congenial and all negotiations were conducted through a third party. Mrs. Colton was finally offered $275,000 for the property, and upon the advice of her friend and banker, President S. G. Murphy of the First National bank, she accepted the offer.

Recently, Mrs. Colton desiring to close her account with the bank, found $8,250 of her funds had been withheld. She was told that $8,250 was commission due President Murphy on the house sale. Mrs. Colton refused to recognize this claim, but the bank held the money.

Then the lady hit on a plan to get it. Her checks were always honored, so she drew one for $8,034, leaving a small balance of $216 as a ruse. The amount was paid and later the cashier wrote her that the payments had been made by misunderstanding, and demanding its return. Mrs. Colton laughed amiably and kept her money. The suit is in the superior court as the outcome of the bank's unsuccessful efforts to recover the sum.

What's the use of wasting time with inferior cooking materials? Dr. Price's Baking Powder saves time and money.

ARMENIAN UPRISING.

An Outraged People Rebel Against Turkish Rule.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 24—A rising against Turkish rule is reported from Van, Armenia, in which district the recent massacres occurred. The outbreak is said to be due to the failure of the porte to convene the Armenian national assembly to elect a new patriarch in succession to Mgr. Achikian, who resigned in consequence of a dispute with the Turkish government. The patriarch Locum Tenes also resigned.

SACKED THE TOWN.

One of the Most Daring Robberies in Texas.

Armed Thieves Blow Up a Bank and Hold the Citizens Back While the Money is Being Picked Up.

HALLETTSVILLE, Texas, Nov. 24—Details of the attempted burning and sacking of the town of Shiner are at hand. Just before daylight Thursday morning the citizens were awakened by a terrific explosion. Hundreds of people were on their feet instantly, but when they reached a point one block from the business center they found themselves looking into the muzzles of six-shooters and Winchesters. Just two hours later the busiest portion of the town was in ashes. Nine buildings were burned, loss, $100,000. The work was done by a daring gang. The large mercantile house of A. G. Wengemainn was known to contain a large sum of money. The robbers placed a large charge of dynamite under the big steel vault and ignited it. The vault was torn to atoms, and while the fire began to spread over the building, the gang detailed a guard to keep back the people, while two men sacked the boodle. The exact loss cannot be ascertained, although it is not less than $25,000. About $15,000 in books and accounts were also burned.

A freight train passed immediately after the fire and a lot of men boarded it and rode away. Sheriff Henchin left here as soon as possible with his bloodhounds. He returned with four tough looking tramps, who refuse to give their names. Two of them have been identified by Shiner people as men who kept them back with six-shooters. The Shiner people are greatly excited and hundreds of persons surrounded the sheriff when he marched the four prisoners through the Hallettsville streets to the jail.

SHOT BY INDIANS.

Such Was the Fate of Robinson and Logan.

The Searching Parties Return From the Wilds of Mexico, Bringing the Sad News.

TUCSON, Ariz., Nov. 24—The fate of R. E. Robinson, newspaper correspondent who, with his companions went down the Colorado river from Yuma in the sloop Examiner has been learned and comes from reliable sources. They were killed with their own rifles. On April 14, 1894, the sloop Examiner sailed from Yuma for San Francisco via the Colorado river and the Gulf of California. On board were R. E. Robinson, James Logan, Charles Cowell, George Flavelle, known as "Clark the Trapper," and a man named O'Brien. On reaching Angel bay, on the gulf, Cowell left the party and the others sailed southward. On June 5, a letter reached Yuma from Guyamas, Mexico, dated May 31, which had been sent by Flavelle and which gave an account of the sloop's trip to Tiburn Island, which is close to the Mexican coast, and of the probable killing there by the Indians of Robinson and Logan while hunting on the island. Flavelle said in his letter that he and O'Brien only escaped because they were on the beach at the time and succeeded in hauling out their boats before the Indians could shoot them. On receipt of this letter a telegram was sent by Robert Hornbrook, a Yuma editor, to Representative Reed, asking him to invoke the aid of the state in ascertaining the fate of Robinson and Logan, and if they had been murdered, to punish their slayers. The state department asked for fuller information. Pending an answer it was ascertained that Robinson, who was a newspaper man, had been the author of some lurid tales, which had given him the reputation of being a hoaxer, and it was thought that he had concocted the story and given it to the press through Clark. Nothing more was done in the matter by the United States government, although the Mexican government sent a troop of dragoons to the island, whose search proved futile. The story of the killing of Robinson and Logan is now confirmed by Professors McGee and Dunwood, of the ethnological bureau of the Smithsonian institute, who are just back from a trip of forty days among the Indians. The Indians first denied the killing, but finally admitted it, but would not point out the murderers. They denied that the men's remains were served at a cannibal feast. The explorers, however, found no trace of the bodies. The Indians have been a life study of the professor, who says the tribe are the most primitive Indians he ever saw. The savages eat their meat raw and live entirely by the chase and sea. About 400 of them survive.

The position of Dr. Price's Baking Powder as the leading baking powder of the world is now established.

This afternoon the Lombard agency sold to John I. White and wife, for $3,000, the South half of lot 491, Hanna's addition. This is the property at the northeast corner of Wayne and Harrison streets. The property has been occupied by Miss Anderson and Mrs Large.

J. D. Williams expert accountant. Office: 63 East Main street.

JAPANESE TREATY.

The Work of Fifteen Years Nearing the End.

Secretary Gresham and Minister Kurino Agree and the New Treaty Papers Receive Their Signatures.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24—Secretary of state, Gresham, in behalf of the United States, and Minister Kurino, of Japan, in behalf of his country, have affixed their signatures to a new treaty of amity and commerce between this country and Japan. The final formalities in the execution of the instrument occurred at the state department late yesterday afternoon after the close of office hours and the fact that it now needed only the ratification of the two governments was exclusively announced by the Associated Press yesterday. When the last formalities were closed yesterday afternoon the state department building was deserted, except the private office of secretary of state, where the interesting ceremony was to be concluded. Secretary Gresham will now transmit the new treaty to the United States senate, as soon as it convenes, and Mr. Kurino will forward it to the Japanese foreign office to be approved by the emperor of Japan and the privy council. Coming at the present time the signing of the treaty is considered of much significance beyond its actual terms, as it establishes the cordiality between the countries, while other foreign powers are endeavoring to show that Japan's rejection of the peace mediation was a "snub" to the United States. To Japan the signatures are of supreme importance, as the country estimates its new series of treaties as quite as important as the war it is now conducting. When the Japanese minister at London recently concluded the new treaty with Great Britain, the emperor of Japan at once decorated him with the highest orders of the empire and advanced him to the nobility. The signing of the treaty concludes a labor which has been in progress for fifteen years, through the administrations of several Japanese ministers, and it was with a special view to closing the long negotiation that Mr Kurino was taken from an important post in the Japanese foreign office and sent to Washington. The event also will cause much comment in Great Britian, France, Switzerland and other foreign countries, as the action of the United States affects similar treaties abroad. That with Great Britian is closed and the one with France and Switzerland are largely dependent on the close of the American negotiations.

BORN IN A MINE.

Remarkable Incident Which Happened in Illinois.

BELLEVILLE, Ill., Nov. 24.—A remarkable incident occurred at the Dense coal mine near Belleville. John Smith, a miner, was at work 100 feet below the surface. He had worked his regular time and another shift should have taken the places of the men below at noon. But the company was behind in its orders and Smith, with other miners, concluded to work extra time. He sent word to his wife to have some lunch brought to him. She filled a basket with eatables and walked a considerable distance to the mine with it. Arriving there she concluded to go down in the cage, a thing she had frequently done before, as she desired to speak with her husband. She was lowered safely in the cage into the bowels of the earth, but almost immediately Mrs. Smith gave birth to a bouncing boy baby. Mother and child were tenderly cared for by the grim faced miners with candles in their caps, and they were soon on terra firma again. A messenger was sent for a doctor and another for a carriage to take the young miner and mother home, but before their arrival Mrs. Smith gave birth to another boy baby by the side of the coal shaft. The mother and twins, after some delay, reached home safely and the doctor says they are all doing nicely.

ARCHITECT KILLS HIMSELF.

Joseph A. Beck Hangs Himself—Suicide at Crawfordsville.

TOLEDO, Ohio, Nov. 24—Joseph A. Beck, a leading architect of this city, committed suicide yesterday afternoon. His body was found by tramps hanging to a tree in a wood near the river road, fully five miles from the city. What led Beck to take his life is not known, as he was supposed to be prosperous in his business and entirely free from any domestic troubles.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind., Nov. 24.—Charles E. Allen killed himself at his country residence, south of Crawfordsville. He had passed the night at the bedside of his dying wife, and about daylight, realizing that her end was near at hand, he left the room and repaired to the barn, where, with a penknife, he cut his throat. He was found a few minutes later in the last agonies of death by one of the watchers, who hurried to the house to find that his wife had just breathed her last. Their spirits had departed at almost the same instant. They were both almost sixty years old and had planned to celebrate their thirty fifth anniversary Thanksgiving day.

A positive guarantee against failure in cooking is a boon to housekeepers. Dr. Price's Baking Powder never fails.

ORRIN HICKOK

Will No Longer Handle Directum, the Trotting Stallion.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 24—Orrin Hickok will no longer handle Directum, the fastest trotting stallion in the world. He has been turned over to James Dustin and is now at the Oakland driving park. Directum, owned by John Green, of Dublin, Cal, but his racing qualities have been leased to C. C. McIver, a wealthy vineyardist of Mission San Jose. Both Green and McIver were dissatisfied with the showing made by Directum in the east and it was decided to turn the horse over to Dustin, who will probably take him east. There is a prospect of another race between Directum and Alix, which will be trotted in California if arranged.

CONFESSED.

Charles Hart Tells of the Murder of the Good Children.

Killed Them With a Knife, Which the Sheriff Found Buried Near the Bloody Scene.

PAULDING, Ohio, Nov. 24—Charles Hart, who with his brother in law Clarence Brindle are held for the murder of the children Elsie and Ashly Good confessed today. He ravished the little girl and murdered both. The confession was made this morning in the presence of Sheriff Staley and two detectives. After the confession the sheriff went to the spot indicated by Hart and dug up the knife with which the deed was done. The details of the confession will not be made public until the trial.

BOND SALE.

Secretary Gresham Opens Bids for $50,000,000.

The Bankers of the Money Center Cities Form a Syndicate to Take Up the Entire Lot.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24—In conformity with his circular dated November 13, 1894, the secretary of the treasury today opened the bids which had been submitted for a new bond issue of $50,000,000 United States 5 per cent. bonds to bear date of November 1, 1894, and redeemable in coin at the pleasure of the government after ten years from date of issue. The action of the secretary is taken under the authority contained in the act of congress approved January 14, 1875, entitled, "An act to provide for the resumption of specie payments." The issue of bonds is made for the stated purpose of replenishing the gold reserve which by withdrawals for exportations or other purposes has now been reduced to less than $58,000,000. Nearly all of the recent withdrawals, however, amounting to about $5,000,000 have been made presumably for the purpose of purchasing bonds of the pending issue.

The main bid for bonds was by a syndicate of bankers of New York, London, Philadelphia and Boston, and was for $50,000,000. The bidders included the Drexel, Morgan & Co., United States Trust company of New York, and the large New York banks.

The $50,000,000 bid provides that $40,000,000 of the bonds are to be delivered in New York, $3,000,000 at Boston, $3,000,000 at Philadelphia, $2,000,000 at Chicago and $2,000,000 at San Francisco. The bid is made by the United States Trust company, of New York; Drexel, Morgan & Co., New York; First National bank, New York, and Harvey Fisk & Sons.

MOURNS FOR GIBSON.

The Old Hero to Be Buried Monday With Military Honors.

TIFFIN, Ohio, Nov. 24.—The funeral of General William H. Gibson will be held at noon next Monday, and the old hero will be buried with military honors. Governor McKinley and staff, the entire Second regiment, O. N. G., all the civic and military societies in Tiffin and adjacent towns and Grand Army posts from all over the country will be in attendance. The body will lie in state for two hours in St. Paul Methodist Episcopal church and the obsequies will be conducted by Rev. Dr. N. S. Albright and Rev. Dr. D. Dwight Bigger, Tiffin; Rev. Dr. F. S. Hoyt, Sandusky, and Rev. E. C. Bush, Cleveland, chaplain of Colonel Gibson's old regiment, the Forty-ninth Ohio, under the auspices of the Grand Army. The city is draped in mourning, flags are displayed at half mast and all manufactories and business houses will be closed the day of the funeral.

HORSES BURNED

Two Midnight Fire at Springfield, Illinois.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., Nov. 24.—About 1:30 a. m. fire started in Lion & Smith Transfer company's barn on South street, between Washington and Adams street, spread to Little's livery stable, Saltenstein's undertaker, Anderson's tailor shop, Old State armory and Palace hotel. Twenty-two head of horses were burned in the transfer company barn and a number of carriages and transfer equipment. Three-fourths of a block was burned away and still burning at 6:30 a. m. Cannot give estimate as to amount of damage.

They never had better cooking in the white house than now. That is because they use Dr. Price's Baking Powder.

A. C. Aurentz's After Dinner Wafers can't be beat. 2782

Look out for the big opening at Arcade Music Store next week.

RESUME OF EVENTS.

This Day in the City's Social Circles.

Many Fort Wayneites Will Spend Next Week Out of Town—The Guests to be Entertained.

Mrs. Belle Jones went to Peru today to visit her parents.

Miss Alice Lees, of Huntington, is visiting friends in this city.

Miss Nellie Stout has gone to Chicago to spend the winter with her sister.

Misses Georgia and Constance Lumbard will spend next week in Chicago.

Miss Ally Lentz of Huntington, is the guest of Mrs. W. V. Douglass over Sunday.

After every trial the high position of Dr Price's Baking Powder is better assured.

Mesdames John and Gus Rabus were the guests of Mrs. Cunokitle at Bluffton yesterday.

Miss Della Kyle of Hicksville, Ohio is the guest of Miss Mae Cowden, of 85 South Calhoun street.

Messrs Will Buckles, Harry Gilford and Harry Stirk will give a hop at Standard hall next week.

Miss Clara Zollars left yesterday for Oxford, O., to visit her brother, Charles, who is attending school there.

Mr. Harry Shuman, of Harrisburg, Pa., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Siemon, sr., of Spy Run avenue.

Mrs Theodore Thieme will leave next week for her former home Boston, to visit with her parents for a month.

Mrs. R. C. Miller, of 258 East Lewis street, went to Chicago this morning to visit her sister, Mrs. C. W. Roswell.

Mrs. Dr. Peters, of Macy, Ind., and Mrs John Peters, of Rochester, Ind., are the guests of Mrs Dr. J. W. Youngo.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Stanton will arrive in the city next week to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Orff over Thanksgiving.

Mr. Willbourn, of Chicago, who was the guest of Mr Charles Hartman, of West Wayne street several days, returned home today.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Law leave tonight for Denver, Col., where they will spend Thanksgiving day with their sons, Messrs. Fred and Will Law.

Miss Frankie Lehr very pleasantly entertained a few friends last evening in honor of her guest, Miss Bessie Bromley, of Jackson, Mich.

Miss Bessie Bromley, of Jackson, Mich., who has been visiting Miss Frankie Lehr, of North Cass street, will return home this evening.

Harold H. Henderson entertained a few friends at dinner yesterday in honor of his first birthday anniversary, at his home, 18 Monroe street.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Millard will leave Monday for Adrian, Mich., to attend a reunion of the Millard family, to be held on Thanksgiving day.

Miss Alice Nelson, who has been spending several weeks with her cousin, Miss Knight, of Spy Run avenue, will leave Tuesday for her home in Logansport.

The opening of the Progress club at the new and elegant club house at Logansport will take place next week, and a number of society people from this city will be in attendance.

Mrs. Theodore A. Weaver and daughter, Miss Florence E. Quivey, left last evening for Chicago to spend Sunday with friends. They will also visit with Mrs. Weaver's parents at Plymouth, Ind.

Mr. William Nelson, editor of the Kansas City Star with his little daughter, Miss Laura will arrive in the city Sunday evening to be the guests of Mr. Nelson's sister Mrs H. W. Bond, until after Thanksgiving.

The usual meeting for young women will be held at the Y. W. C. A. rooms, No 25 West Wayne street on Sunday afternoon, at 4:15 o'clock. Mrs. John S. McCurdy will speak on "Self-Examination." All young women will be welcome.

At the meeting of the Linden literary society last evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Boswell, near Lindenwood, Mr. Bert Grosvenor and Miss Ella Uran were initiated. The society is a very delightful one. A program has been arranged for December 11.

The L. E. club was very pleasantly entertained last evening by Mrs G. N. Rhoades, of East Creighton avenue. Recitations and music were the feature of the evening. Those present were Mesdames Pritchard, Duryee, McCaffery, Plogsterth and Rhoades, and the Misses Pritchard, Rhoades and Jennie Winbaugh.

Mr. and Mrs G. E. Potter very pleasantly entertained the Tedro club last evening at their West Wayne street home. At the conclusion of the games the prizes were awarded to Mrs. D. H. Caldwell and Mr. A. S. Work. The members are Messrs. and Mesdames A. S. Work, D. H. Caldwell, P. J. H. Meyers and G. E. Potter.

The ladies of the Order of the World will give a social and entertainment at the A. O. U. W. hall, on Court street, Thanksgiving evening. The following program will be given:

Music ... [illegible]
Address ... C. E. L[illegible]
Song ... [illegible]
Recitation ... Miss [illegible]
Song ... [illegible]
Recitation ... [illegible]
Song ... [illegible]
Recitation ... [illegible]

An ingenious woman has discovered an easy way to get the better of large holes in socks and woven underwear. She takes a piece of strong net, bastes it over the hole and then darns over it, thus making the garment stronger than when new and much neater in appearance than if darned in the orthodox way.

Miss Charlotte M. Allen, the elocutionist and character impersonator has been engaged by the Young People's society of the Westminster church to present her famous tour in Switzerland, Monday evening, Dec. 3. Miss Allen, a few months ago, assisted at an entertainment given at the Episcopal church.

A very pleasant surprise party was tendered Mr Fred Meyer and Miss Maggie Hanefeld on Suttenfield street Wednesday evening. Dancing and cards were the features of the evening. At 12 o'clock a light luncheon was served. Those present were Setta and Mary Albersmeyer, Louise and Mollie Trebla, Lizzie Salge, Lizzie Stellhorn, Sophia Smith, Gusta Paulson, Maggie, Carrie, Sophia and Anna Hanefeld, Mary Fricke, Henry Schele, Charles Huessner, Henry Hille, Henry Rippe, Fred Meyer, Gust Schultz, Ferdinand Kayser, Paul Stock and Martin Stock.

FELL INTO THE CELLAR.

Mrs. William Hollock Broke Two Ribs.

Three Fort Wayne Men Hurt at Sindeville—An Epidemic of Runaways Lately.

Three Fort Wayne working men met with a shocking accident yesterday afternoon at Sindeville, a small station near Antwerp. The men were engaged in working on a barn for Judge Sinde of this city. They were standing on a scaffold which was about sixty feet from the ground. This broke and threw the men to the earth.

The injured are:

George H. Brooks, 3 East Superior street, injured internally.

Edward H. Deahl, 67 Barthold street, right hip lacerated and head cut.

W. S. Bidwell, 25 South Wayne avenue, injury to head.

Charles Hawkins, Sindeville, bones of wrist dislocated.

Brooks, Deahl, Hawkins and another man were on the scaffold when it fell. The fourth workman, however hung on above and escaped the fall. Deahl lit on his left side and was struck on the right hip and head by falling timbers. Brooks fell on his face and the full weight of the timbers came down upon him. Bidwell was working some distance off and hastened to the prostrate men when some timbers that yet remained above fell striking him on the head and rendering him insensible.

A messenger was at once sent to Antwerp for Dr. Bratton. Brooks was found to sustain no fractures but he was injured internally, near the region of the heart. Bidwell's injuries were only temporary and Deahl was brought home last night by Will Bidwell, son of the injured man, W. S. Bidwell. Mrs. Brooks left for the bedside of her husband this morning.

No one seems to be to blame for the accident.

Last evening, at her home No 63 Boone street, Mrs. Wm. Hollock, wife of a Nickel Plate employe, fell down a steep cellar way and broke two ribs on her right side and was also cut and bruised about the head and shoulders. She will be confined to her room for some time. Her escape from instant death was very narrow. Dr. Geo. C. Stemen attends.

LEG BROKEN.

John Darnell, a lad, while assisting in weighing some dressed hogs at the Centlivre brewery, had his right leg broken. A half a hog fell on the limb.

ANOTHER RUNAWAY.

Within the past few days Fort Wayne has had an epidemic of runaways. This morning about 10 o'clock another serious one occurred on South Broadway. Geo O. Feustel, who works for Abdon, the plumber, was driving north on Broadway when his horse took fright and ran. The gates at the railroad crossing were down, but the horse ran through them. The buckboard struck a telephone pole and young Feustel was thrown out on his head. He was badly bruised and cut, but was able to go on his way with the rig. The horse had been stopped and the buckboard was not damaged.

RUNAWAY ACCIDENT.

Laborious Lupkin, a farmer living near Maples, had quite a runaway on Hanna street last evening. He had been in a store and was just driving away when the horses broke and ran north on Hanna street. When they got to the railroad crossing the gates were down and the track was occupied by a switch engine and a number of flat cars. The horses broke the gates and smashed the wagon to splinters. The farmer was thrown out and landed on a flat car, and with the aid of the brakeman on the car he was prevented from rolling off and fortunately escaped with only a few bruises. The horses escaped serious harm. Lupkin lost a limb by a similar accident about a year ago.

Don't be afraid to eat hot biscuit when cooked with Dr. Price's Baking Powder.

EDITOR HAMLIN DEAD.

He Was the Founder of the Cleveland Leader.

WASHINGTON, Nov 24—E. S. Hamlin, found of the Cleveland Leader and a member of congress from Ohio before the war, died here yesterday aged eighty six years. His death was due indirectly to an assault two months ago by a negro who attempted to rob him. He was one of the best known editors in the United States.

SWEETEST SONGS.

"The Sentinel's" Magnificent Offer to Its Readers.

How They Can Get Portfolios of Vocal Music Containing the World's Sweetest Songs.

THE SENTINEL has made arrangements by which it can provide each one of its readers with a portfolio of music which it feels assured will be acknowledged to be one of the best collections of songs that has ever been gathered together and this too at a cost far lower than ever thought of or heard of before.

The work which we offer to our readers is entitled "The World's Sweetest Songs." It is a music portfolio in twenty different parts each one being complete in itself and containing as its name indicates only the sweetest songs gathered from all the nations throughout the world and of course being the best songs of the most noted and favorite composers both in this country and the old world. Each song is set to music and the portfolios make a work that is one of the grandest collections of songs that have ever been placed in the homes for they are the best songs in all the world.

They are recognized by the most celebrated prima donnas as a portfolio of rare value, beautiful, charming and magnificent and one that will delight every lover of music. Adelina Patti, the queen of song, says of them: "I have examined your beautiful volume and find it a charming collection of lovely songs, rich in character and pleasing in variety," and her praise is echoed by every singer who has seen the work.

Besides this rare collection of songs, the volumes also contain the photographs of celebrated singers, the first number, which is now ready for our readers, having the pictures of Adelina Patti, Emma Thursby, Emma Juch, Lillian Russell, and Charles Gounod, the composer of Faust. Each part has five of these handsome portraits, twenty lively songs set to music, and consists of forty-eight pages. The whole work contains 960 pages, 400 songs and eighty portraits and is printed on a magnificent quality of paper.

This handsome portfolio of song, as will be seen by our announcement printed elsewhere in THE SENTINEL today, we are enabled to give to our readers at a merely nominal cost. All that is necessary to get a single volume is to clip a coupon from THE SENTINEL and send it with ten cents to this office, and the volume will be delivered to you. There will be twenty parts and when complete the subscribers securing them will have a music portfolio that will be worth many times the money they have expended for them. Part one is now ready. THE SENTINEL is the only paper making this rare offer, and, as it is only open for a limited period, no time should be lost in securing this popular musical work.

WONDERFUL, INDEED.

The Long Distance Telephone Tests Yesterday Afternoon.

Boston and Fort Wayne Hold Friendly Chats and Dozens of Other Distant Cities Connected.

Upon invitation of E. L. Taylor, manager of the Fort Wayne Telephone service, a number of citizens gathered in the parlors of the Aveline hotel, yesterday afternoon, to listen to practical tests over the long distance wires of the American Telephone and Telegraph company. In the hotel parlor was a transmitter and forty receivers. The test was made under the direction of Messrs. Warth, Vail and Cross, who go over the country giving exhibitions wherever new lines are opened. For some time Fort Wayne has been in telephonic communication with eastern cities, but the working of the lines was not satisfactory owing to the fact that copper wire was not used. Recently, however, the iron wires have been supplanted by the copper, and the test yesterday afternoon was for the purpose of showing Fort Wayne citizens just how the lines would work. The test was highly satisfactory. Mayor C. B. Oakley set the currents in motion by talking some five minutes to his stepson in New York city. Then A. J. You talked to a friend in Pittsburg, and C. S. Knight, of the electric light works, talked with a Boston electrical company. This was the longest test made and the forty Fort Wayne citizens heard every word uttered by the Boston man just as plainly as though he had been seated in the parlors of the Aveline and talking in an ordinary tone of voice. Miss Nelson, one of the lady operators at Terre Haute, sang a song and the words of the beautiful melody sounded so sweetly that when the song was completed the gentlemen present applauded in a manner which must have been highly gratifying to the fair operator. Another young lady away up in northern Ohio somewhere sang another beautiful song.

Splendid connections were made with Indianapolis and other Indiana points.

The first long distance line was built only ten years ago from New York to Philadelphia. Today there are sixty circuits between these two cities and the company has offices in over 2,000 other points. In all, not less than 5,000,000 people can be communicated with by their lines.

It was only during the time of the world's fair that the company built a line [illegible] cago merely as an experiment. The line was a splendid success and within a year or two more every city on the Pacific coast will be in connection with New York and all other eastern cities.

The tariff is roughly estimated as one cent per mile. It costs $7.50 for a five minutes talk with New York in day time, or $3.75 at night. In this charge one must figure in the answer, which cuts down the rate one half.

Those who were fortunate enough to be present yesterday afternoon were enthusiastic over the workings of the telephone and this question was constantly in the minds of all: "Will wonders never cease?"

Who knows, perhaps within the next five years Fort Wayne merchants will be ordering tea from Japan by way of long distance telephones.

WHEN M. D.'S DISAGREE

Who Then Shall Decide for the Suffering Public.

Board of Health Locally Complains of the Difficulties Put in Their Way—Arrests Threatened.

Dr. James Hetrick, member of the board of health, was in a very wrathy frame of mind this morning over the diphtheria situation. He said, "The board of health is making every effort to control the dread malady and many other physicians and families where diphtheria prevails are fighting us back in every way possible and thus rendering our work very difficult. I have no doubt but what there are a dozen or more cases of diphtheria in Fort Wayne today that have not been reported to the board of health. I have just come from No. 2 Riverside avenue where a little boy, aged ten years, has had the diphtheria for three or four days past. He has been under the care of Dr. Gard and no report has ever been made to our board of the existance of the disease at this number and consequently no card was put up to warn the unsuspecting. The mother said that Dr. Gard told her he had notified the county health officer but I have just been informed by Dr. Proegler that the case was not reported to him. Both Dr. Gard and the parents of the child are guilty of criminal carelessness and will be looked after."

Just what action the board of health would take in the matter, Dr. Hetrick refused to say.

DR. GARD'S STORY.

Dr. Gard was seen by a SENTINEL representative and said:

"I told the family at No. 2 Riverside avenue day before yesterday that their son was likely to have an attack of diphtheria, but could not say positively until the next day (Friday). Yesterday I determined the case was diphtheria and, the residence being out of the city limits, I at once tried to notify Dr. Proegler, but learned that he had no telephone and thought I would wait until today to see him. I also put a notice in his box at Gross & Pellen's drug store."

SOUTH SIDE WRANGLE.

Dr. Sturgis and the south side member of the board of health are just now at war. Speaking of the case Dr. Geo. B. Stemen says: "Membraneous croup and diphtheretic croup are difficult to differentiate, consequently when diphtheria prevails, all health boards require that when there is a case of croup, it must be reported the same as if known to be diphtheria, and we shall most certainly enforce this in all cases in this city."

OUR PRESENT.

Specimen Pages of Our Portfolio of Music.

In the second part of today's SENTINEL will be found specimen pages of the Portfolio of Music which we have arranged to give to each reader of this paper. The two songs and the two portraits given are samples of what the work contains. It is beautifully illustrated and is one of the finest collections of songs ever published. Read our advertisement published elsewhere in today's paper.

THE LEHR CASE.

It is Now in the Hands of the Circuit Court Jury.

The testimony in the criminal case against Henry Lehr was finished last evening and this morning the attorneys made their arguments to the jury. Upon the convening of court Judge O'Rourke charged the jury and they retired to their rooms to deliberate on a verdict. The evidence against Lehr is circumstantial and opinion is divided as to what the verdict of the jury will be.

TRAIN COLLISION.

A Passenger and a Freight Crash Together.

MINNEAPOLIS, Nov. 24.—By an early morning collision between Northern Pacific passenger train No. 2 and a Great Northern east-bound freight train, at St. Cloud crossing, near St. Cloud, Minn., three men, M. T. Starr, of St. Paul, William Somers, of Jamestown, N. D., and Conrad Schaefer, news agent, were badly hurt, the latter probably fatally. Five others were slightly injured.

Advise your friends to use Dr. Price's Baking Powder wherever they need a superior leavening agent. Don't forget to use it yourself.

Randall & Doughman today moved to their new offices in the Bass block, over the First National bank.

Try A. C. Aurentz's homemade candies. Made fresh every day. 2781

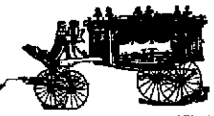
Look out for the big opening at Arcade Music Store next week.

S CURES THE SERPENT'S STING.
S
S
HEALS RUNNING SORES.

Have You Seen the NEW FALL AND WINTER STYLES AND PATTERNS --AT--
A. FOSTER'S
Merchant Tailoring Establishment,
No. 15 W. Wayne St.
If not, go and see them at once. Prices away down to hard pan.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON
PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters.
48 East Main St.,
FORT WAYNE, IND.

DR. T. J. DILLS
No. 26 W. Wayne St.,
Makes a Specialty of all Diseases
-OF THE-
Eye AND Ear
OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m.



SCHEUMAN & KLAEHN, Funeral Directors and Embalmers.
No. 80 W. Main St., Fort Wayne Ind
TELEPHONE—For night call. Nos. 175 and 186 for office. No. 180

CHICAGO MUSICAL COLLEGE
Central Music Hall, CHICAGO.
29th Year Opens September 10th, 1894.
Acknowledged the superior Institution of America. Every facility offered for a thorough course in
MUSIC and DRAMATIC ART.
Catalogue Giving Full Information Mailed Free.
DR. F. ZIEGFELD, PRES. CARL ZIEGFELD, MGR.

E. KRAMER,
SIGN - PAINTER
90 E. MAIN STREET.
Finest and Best Work. Cheapest place in the city

The Evening Sentinel.
BY E. A. K. HACKETT.
SATURDAY, NOV 24 1894

TONIGHT.

GRACE CHURCH BAZAAR—Given by the ladies at 25 West Main Street
CITY Y. M. C. A.—Drop In Meeting
CARPENTERS AND JOINERS—Regular meeting
MASONIC TEMPLE—Pinero's Farcial Romance, "The Amazons."

CHINA is very anxious to have peace. Japan is on top and manifests a "don't care" spirit.

J. EDWARD ADDICKS, a millionaire of Delaware, is credited with attempting to buy a seat in the United States senate.

THE Indianapolis News says that the difference between Mexico and Guatemala has reached the not-speaking stage.

DUN'S Review of Trade says the most hopeful sign of better times is the larger employment of labor everywhere.

STATE GEOLOGIST BLATCHLEY, of Indiana, says he has been offered bribes by the republicans who desire to name oil inspectors.

RUSSIA'S czar is proving himself to be an orator. At a meeting of the state council on Wednesday he created a highly favorable impression by a display of unexpected oratorical fluency and his masterly grasp of the political questions submitted for his judgment. His majesty is winning golden opinions on all sides by showing himself equal to his onerous position.

IN HIS report to the Indiana legislature at the coming session, Dr. Jordan state gas inspector will say: "It is only a question of a few years when there will be a general suspension of the luxury. I will not be surprised if in less than four years there will be no gas for the factories." The loss of natural gas would be severely felt by the people of Indiana.

AT THE last session of the legislature Senator McHugh, of Lafayette, secured the passage of a bill that lengthened the terms of office of the officials of a number of Indiana cities. Senator McHugh was a city attorney. It is now proposed to introduce a similar bill at the next legislature to apply to the cities of Indianapolis, Fort Wayne, Evansville and Terre Haute. The argument used is that city elections should be held at the same time as state elections, and thus there would be less expense and trouble than there is now when the elections are held at different times.

WARDEN FRENCH, of the prison north has been collecting statistics on the relation of intemperance to crime. He says: "600 out of the 900 men in the northern penitentiary have told me that their downfall is due to liquor. Doctors, you know, have recently been giving a good deal of attention to the appetite for drink, and they say that it is a disease and a curable disease. If this is true, I believe that the state should establish institutions in the prisons to treat the convicts for the liquor habit. In that way we should be taking a direct prevention against more crime. Another interesting table of statistics which we have made relates to the number of married and unmarried convicts. Two-thirds are single men. It indicates that men who do not marry are most easily led into wrong-doing."

THE mayor of Indianapolis has issued a peremptory order to the police officers instructing them to notify the keepers of all resorts that hereafter they will not be permitted to sell intoxicants of any kind without both a city and county license. The penalty attached is prosecution for the first offense, and a closing of the establishment in case of a repetition. Police headquarters report that numerous complaints have reached the mayor of the sale of intoxicants to minors in resorts which are operating under a government license only, which permits sales by the quart, and it is claimed that such sales are as much a violation of the law as if a saloon keeper undertook to sell without first obtaining a license. The order not only covers the resorts, disreputable and otherwise, but also the swell clubs of the city, at least half a dozen of which are known to keep drinks on tap. It has caused considerable of a stir, and much ill feeling is being aroused against the city authorities. We can see no good reason why the order of the mayor of Indianapolis is not a just one. These clubs should have no more rights in the selling of liquors than the saloonkeepers have. They ought to be compelled to live up to the law.

A Judge's Sad Plight.

The kind of men that deal out law and justice in New York city has just been shown up bravely before all the world. The Lexow committee itself has never done anything so damaging to the municipal government of the big town as one of its police justices lately accomplished in five minutes' time.

In New York city a police judge does not have to be a lawyer, not even the poorest kind of a one. In the instance we speak of he was a saloon keeper, Mr. Patrick Divver. He was appointed to the place to reward him for being a great political worker. The pay of a New York police judge, called in that city a "justice," is $8,000 a year. When Mr. Pat Divver was appointed police justice by the mayor of New York, it was decided that, since it did not look well for a judge to run a saloon, Divver should sell his groggery. He did so to Mr. Morris Tekulsky. In the course of the Lexow investigations witnesses testified that Divver's saloon had been the regular haunt of bunko steerers and green goods men, with the full knowledge and co-operation of its owner. Justice Patrick Divver got to brooding over the "ingratitude" that had brought all this out. He blamed Tekulsky for it. He went, judge though he was, and hung about the boozing den to give Tekulsky a licking. Tekulsky heard of it and stood away, not wishing to have a row in his rummery. But Judge Divver persisted and insisted. At last Tekulsky was obliged to show up. The barroom became the scene of one of the prettiest fist fights in which an honorable judge was ever engaged. But its result was a surprise to the man who dispenses municipal justice to disorderly persons in New York. At the close of the scrimmage he picked himself out of the dust, with his nose bleeding, his fine silk hat bunged in and his good and costly judicial clothes a sight to bring tears to the eyes. He was helped into a doctor's office near by for repairs. Then he went his way, not so handsome as he had been, but knowing more by considerable.

A whole sunburst of common sense has struck General Master Workman Sovereign of the Knights of Labor. He says he is opposed to strikes, and that the laboring man's only hope is the ballot box. He is right. When workingmen refuse to be bribed or bought into voting for any but men that will carry out their wishes, then their millennium will begin. There are far more workingmen than millionaires. In two years' time they can revolutionize any conditions in this country that are irksome to them.

When you are beaten for office, it is a good plan to ascribe your defeat to fraud. It lets you down easy somehow.

Chicago has found an underground trolley apparatus that bids fair to trol.

MAKES RED BLOOD

New Life For the Worn Out Nervous Tissues.

The Body Gains Rapidly in Weight and Strength,

From the Greatest of All Nerve and Brain Restorers.

Paine's Celery Compound Makes People Well.

Watch the Crowded Streets of Any Large City.

By far the finest portrait galleries in the world are the crowded streets of a large city.

"What a serious, tired expression on most every face!" one can't help saying to himself. It is rare that one goes by that does not wear something of that strained, worn look, and how many more pale lips there are than rosy ones. How often the eyes are dull, the flesh flabby, and the tell-tale line from the corner of the lip to the angle of the nose, drawn painfully deep.

Poor health is unmistakable to the most casual observer. When the body is but poorly filled out with flesh, and a feeling of languor pervades the system, plainly there is something lacking in the vital, nutritive powers. Impure blood is keeping the tissues poorly fed and starvingly vitalized.

Get the blood pure with Paine's celery compound and languor and debility will leave the body. Restore the nervous energy to the brain and nerve cells and good spirits and vigor will take the place of despondency and moodiness. Backaches, persistent headaches, that general feeling of fatigue, neuralgia, rheumatism, and heart weakness that shows itself in frequent palpitation are all but various symptoms of a nervous organization badly nourished. Paine's celery compound promotes the healthy activity of the organs that make the blood and keep it pure. The weak parts of the body are thus enabled to build themselves up when this magnificent nerve and tissue builder is employed. The complete recovery and repair of the diseased organs in this way goes on rapidly, naturally, and the happy results are permanent. The effect of the intelligent use of Paine's celery compound in all wasting and debilitating diseases is to check at once the decline in strength, and to keep the tissues from further degeneration.

STATE NEWS.

Thomas Frost, son of one of the richest men of Knox county, has been placed under $5,000 bond as an accessory to the killing of Blaue Williamson, at Sandborn, by Ed. Lankford.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Elam Harris, of Marion, was bitten by a mad dog two years ago. Recently hydrophobia developed, and the lad is now suffering from an acute attack.

The town of Sheridan has purchased the Sheridan natural gas plant for $10,000, paying $2,000 cash. After the debt has been entirely wiped out, the town will furnish gas to its citizens at cost.

A forest fire is raging in strip of woodland of 360 acres in the vicinity of the Southern Indiana hospital, near Evansville, which the excessive drought is making it very difficult to quell.

OPEN TO ALL!

"Come and Worship With us," is the Invitation

Extended by the City Pastors—Free Pews and a Warm Welcome Awaits Every One Who Comes

Thrice welcome to the Tabernacle, Pastor Northrop.

St. Andrew's Mission, on Shawnee avenue, Sunday school at 3 p. m.

Services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow at 10:30 and 7:30. Rev. A. K. Zartman, pastor.

Railroad Department Y. M. C. A. —Bible study at 3 p. m. Meeting for men only at 3:30 p. m. Address by Mr. W. J. Holt.

Third Presbyterian church Preaching by the pastor, J. M. Boggs, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11.45 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

You are invited to the Free Methodist church services tomorrow at 10.30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Preaching by the pastor, W. T. Loring. Sabbath school, 2:30.

First Presbyterian church. Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school, 9:15 a. m; Y. P. S. C. E, 6 45 p. m.

South Congregational Church—Sunday school, 9.15 a. m.; Christian Endeavor, 6:45 p. m; preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m.

It is important that every member of the Christian church, on Jefferson street, be present tomorrow at the services. Something for you. Bring your friends. P. J. Rice.

Services at the A. M. E church, East Wayne street, at 10.30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2.30 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. All are welcome. G. W. Brown, pastor.

Trinity M. E. church. Parents day at the Sunday school at 9.30 a. m., Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Epworth league at 6.45 p. m.; Junior league at 2:30 p. m. Welcome all.

Rev. A. W. Ballinger will discuss the eighth of the series of "Plagues" at the city department of the Y. M. C. A. at 3:30 o'clock—"Locusts: Dishonesty." Good music, vocal and instrumental. All men invited.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner of West Berry and Fulton streets, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Holy communion, 8 a. m.; morning prayer, 10:45 a. m. Evening prayer, 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.

At Westminster church Rev. Leeper will deliver his third discourse on the "Life of Christ," illustrated by the stereopticon at 7:30 p. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 12 m, Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m.

In Plymouth church, Rev. J. S. Ainslie will preach at 10:30 upon "Every Man Gets His Penny." A chorus choir in the evening and a twenty-minute address, "The Voices of God." Welcome for the people.

Christ's English Lutheran church at the City Y. M. C. A. Sabbath school and Y. P. S. C. E. as usual. Preaching morning and evening by the Rev. D. F. Kain, of Monroeville. All are invited. J. S. Nelson, acting pastor.

The pastor, Rev. R. J. Wade, will be present at the Simpson M. E. church morning and evening. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.; class meeting at 11:30 a. m.; Junior League at 3 o'clock and Epworth League at 6:30 o'clock in the evening.

Calvary U. B. church, corner Lewis and Harmer streets. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m; Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 p. m. A hearty welcome to all the services of this church. A. W. Ballinger, pastor.

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, West Washington and Fulton streets. Services at 10 a. m. Prof. Crull, of Concordia college, occupies the pulpit in Pastor Meyer's absence. No evening service on Sunday. Sunday school at 2 p. m.

Church of the Evangelical Association, corner Clinton and Holman street --German preaching, 10:30 a. m.; English preaching, 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Missionary thankoffering after the close of the forenoon sermon. E. H. Baumgartner.

A series of sermons on "Precious Things" will begin in Bethany Presbyterian church at 10:30 a. m. Subject: "Precious Things on Earth." Sunday school, 3 p. m., and Endeavor immediately following. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Rev. Geo. E. Davies, pastor.

Services at Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Class at 9:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.; Junior Epworth League at 3:30 p. m., Senior Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. A cordial welcome to all. G. N. Eldridge, pastor.

Preaching at St. Paul M. E. church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Topic of the evening sermon, "The Supposed Annihilation of the Wicked at the Day of Judgment." Class meeting at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Epworth league devotional service at 6:30 p. m., led by Miss Edith Johnson. A welcome for all. Rev. Paschall, pastor.

Dr. Price's Baking Powder possesses not only superior leavening power but that perfect purity in composition essential to the promotion of health and the preparation of palatable food.

Hoped For a Visit.

Little Boy—I hope you are going to make us a long visit.

Aunt—Yes, the father's sister—I am delighted to hear you say that.

Little Boy—I'm awful fond of preserves, and mamma said she'd soon quit putting em up so long at your visit ... —Good News.

And a Deep Silence Followed.

"Well, sir," said the artist who was too late for the artist who was painting her portrait, "you haven't ... have you, ... or has the house expired?"

Neither ... replied the artist.

... —Chicago Tribune.

ACTIVELY AT WORK.

Remarkable Experience of Rev. W. J. Chapin, of Chatham.

His Interesting Story of His Prostration and Restoration to Health.

(From the State Journal, Springfield, Ill.)

In the pretty little village of Chatham Sangamon county there lives a Baptist divine whose snow white hair is the one outward sign that he has encroached upon the days beyond the allotted three score years and ten. His clear eye keen mental faculties and magnificent physique all bear witness to a life well and nobly spent. This pioneer in God's eternal vineyard is Rev. W. J. Chapin whose seventy-two years are crowded with noble deeds in the Christian ministry.

To a State Journal representative who had occasion to ask him something of his career in the ministry, Mr. Chapin talked in a peculiarly interesting strain. The subject of his fine physique was broached by his interviewer and with increasing earnestness he said that, in spite of the indications to the contrary, his life had not all been sunshine and good health.

"As my present appearance testifies, I was fortunate in the possession of a very vigorous constitution. In my earlier years I scarcely knew what it meant to be sick, and I was almost a perfect stranger to any kind of medicine or tonic. As is too often the case, I overestimated my physical resources, and when it was too late learned that I had overdrawn my health account. The crisis came about eighteen years ago. At the time I was preaching the gospel from the pulpit, and I became suddenly so ill that I was compelled to stop before my sermon was finished. It was a bad case of nervous prostration, and for a time my friends and family were greatly exercised over my condition. Complete rest was imperative, and to divert my mind from my active ministerial duties, Mrs. Chapin and I planned and took a long trip. My health was sufficiently restored by this diversion to resume work, but I was not the same man. I shall never forget that awful experience. It is hard to describe my feelings so that others can have a conception of them. I felt absolutely worthless, physically and mentally. I had so lost control of my muscles that my fingers would involuntarily release their grip upon a pen, and my hand would turn over with absolutely no volition on my part.

"About two years ago, to intensify matters, I was seized with a severe attack of la grippe. I recovered only partially from it and had frequent returns of that indescribable feeling which accompanies and follows that strange malady. I looked in vain for something to bring relief and finally I read an account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Something seemed to tell me that they would do me good and I commenced using them. They gave me additional strength from the start and toned up my system from a condition of almost absolute prostration so that I was able again to resume my duties as a minister. I was so unaccustomed to taking medicine that I did not take the pills as regularly as I should have, and yet my improvement was marvelous. I am now preaching at Forest City and Loami and in addition to the exacting character of this work itself, I ride ten or fifteen miles on the way there and back."

Mrs. Chapin, a kindly faced elderly lady, was present during the conversation and said: "I don't think Mr. Chapin could ever have resumed his preaching after he had the attack of la grippe had it not been for the Pink Pills. They did him so much good that I decided to test their efficacy on myself. I have been troubled for years with what our physician, Dr. Hewitt, calls rheumatic paralysis. Electricity gives me relief, but since taking the Pink Pills I have been stronger and the pain in my right arm and hand is less acute. We keep the pills in the house nearly all the time, and they do me a great deal of good in the way of toning up my system and strengthening me. The pills are used by a good many others in this vicinity and every one speaks well of them. Mrs. Japh Knotts, wife of Supervisor Knotts, was ill for a long time and her friends had all given her case up as hopeless when she began using the pills. It was the first medicine that helped her. She had been ill for a good many years and has been greatly benefited by the Pink Pills."

These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and are never sold in bulk. They may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company.

Had This Been Said Before?

The rising sun was kissing the gilded dome of Boston's celebrated statehouse when a ... seated at a small table in a restaurant of that city.

"Waiter," the man said, "you may bring me some bacon—some back bacon, boy, too." And he laughed with himself mightily over the flow of his humor.

When ... time went on and on as I ...

"Waiter!" then cried the man once again, "did not I bring against ... back bacon?"

"You did, sir," quoth the waiter courteously, "but you instantly ... the waiter ..."

Which ... that we should be careful what we say to a Boston waiter. —Rockland Tribune.

Just What He Wanted.

An ... was traveling ... seated himself at the table and called for ... The waiter furnished him with a ... all sorts of ... the article, such as ... usually put off with. Taking ... of his ... of the ... would ... "Yes, that's it. Bring me some."—Life's Calendar.

An Old Complaint.

"How is your wife?"

"... has been troubling her a good deal of ..."

"... too bad."

"... Chicago Record.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VIII, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, NOV. 25.

Text of the Lesson, Mark iii, 22-35. Memory Verses, 33-35. Golden Text, John i, 11. Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

22. "And the scribes which came down from Jerusalem said, He hath Beelzebub, and by the prince of devils casteth He out devils." It is probable that the incidents of Luke vii (the healing of the centurion's servant, the raising of the widow's son and the anointing of Jesus' feet) came in between last lesson and this. He is so forgetful of Himself and wholly given to ministering to others that His friends said He was beside Himself (verse 21), and the scribes said He had a devil. See the privilege of being misunderstood and misrepresented.

23. "And He called them unto Him and said unto them in parables, How can satan cast out satan?" Parables were for those who in their unbelief preferred to remain without, and He taught thus that they might not see nor understand nor be converted (Mark iv, 11, 12). If we willfully shut our eyes to the light, we cannot blame God for our not seeing. If we refuse to give heed to His loving words, we can only thank ourselves for the hardening of our hearts. He would have it otherwise.

24. "And if a kingdom be divided against itself that kingdom cannot stand." It would seem almost unnecessary to say this. It is so self evident, but for them it was necessary. They were so desperately blind and foolish through their unbelief and hardness of heart. Not one of them would willingly work against his own interests, yet by their remark they think satan foolish enough to do so.

25. "And if a house be divided against itself that house cannot stand." There are in the world those who belong to the kingdom and house of God and those who belong to the kingdom and house of Satan, but the one is by its nature as opposed to the other as light to darkness, as heaven to hell. That light should contend with light or darkness with darkness is not in the nature of things. See how simply Jesus spake; how very plain He made it even as He had long before told His servants, Moses and Habakkuk, to do (Deut. xxvii, 8; Hab. ii, 2).

26. "And if satan rise up against himself and be divided he cannot stand, but hath an end." This would certainly be a fine thing for the world that satan should have an end, and some day it shall come (Rev. xx, 2, 3, 10), but not by any rebellion in his camp, rather by the mighty power of the light that shall finally prevail over all darkness. The seed of the woman shall bruise the head of the serpent. The God of peace shall bruise satan under our feet shortly (Gen. iii, 15; Rom. xvi, 20).

27. "No man can enter into a strong man's house and spoil his goods except he will first bind the strong man, and then he will spoil his house." All unbelievers are satan's house, whether religious or irreligious unbelievers (John viii, 44), just as all true believers are the house of Christ and of God (Heb. iii, 6; Eph. ii, 19). When Jesus shall have bound satan in the pit and afterward cast him into the lake of fire, then all he has ever had control over, air and earth and people who have not willingly submitted to him, shall be forever delivered from his worse than Egyptian bondage.

28. "Verily I say unto you, All sins shall be forgiven unto the sons of men and blasphemies wherewith soever they shall blaspheme." What a Redeemer and a redemption God has made known to us! What precious blood it is that can cleanse from all sin and blot out so as never to be found, even the precious blood of Christ, the lamb without blemish and without spot (I John i, 7; Isa. xliii, 25; I Pet. i, 19). Then to know that under no circumstances shall any one who comes ever be cast out (John vi, 37). Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

29. "But he that shall blaspheme against the Holy Ghost hath never forgiveness, but is in danger of eternal damnation." It was by the Spirit of God that He cast out demons (Math. xii, 28). It is the work of the Spirit to convince of sin and righteousness and judgment (John xvi, 8). He it was who brooded over the deep in the time of the darkness of Gen. i, 2, 3. He wrought in and through the prophets. He spake and wrought through Jesus Himself. He makes known to us the love of God and the redemption that is in Christ Jesus.

30. "Because they said, He hath an unclean spirit." As the Spirit is the one who alone can open our eyes, to go against Him is to cut ourselves off from all hope of forgiveness. He has well been called the executive of the Godhead, and we can thus see that while Father and Son have made all provision for our salvation, to resist the Spirit is to continue in eternal sin.

31. "Then came His brethren and His mother, and, standing without, sent unto Him, calling Him." In Mark vi, 3, we have His brothers and His sisters mentioned and Himself referred to as the carpenter. That they were His own brothers and sisters, Mary's children, it seems to me is very clear from Ps. lxix, 8.

32. "And the multitude sat about Him, and they said unto Him, Behold, Thy mother and Thy brethren without seek for Thee." It is just possible that they spoke sneeringly of His brethren as being from Nazareth, of which Nathanael said, "Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?" (John i, 46.) We may be sure that Jesus was not ashamed of His mother or of His brethren any more than Joseph was ashamed of his father and his brethren when he presented them to Pharaoh.

33. "And he answered them, saying, Who is My mother or My brethren?" That which He said to Mary at Jerusalem at the age of 12 must have been always a reality to Him, "About My Father's business," for He loved to speak of the Father who sent Him and was always with Him. He was also ever thinking of the many children of God who, through Him, would be brought to the kingdom (Heb. ii, 10, 13).

34. "And He looked round about on them which sat about Him and said, Behold My mother and My brethren." Many of His disciples must have been present, once sinners dead in trespasses and in sins, but now through Him children of God and taught to say, "Our Father who art in heaven," redeemed by His precious blood soon to be shed for them, and therefore as precious as the blood that bought them because of its preciousness.

35. "For whosoever shall do the will of God the same is My brother, and My sister, and mother." Or, as He said in Luke viii, 21, "My mother and My brethren are these which hear the word of God and do it." All who truly receive Jesus are children of God (John i, 12) and have the forgiveness of sins (I John ii, 12) and may continually sing, "Be my feelings what they will, Jesus is my Saviour still."

The scientists who have withdrawn their endorsement of the powder branded "absolutely pure," because its formula is changed, unite in commending Dr. Price's Baking Powder as the most wholesome and efficient leavening agent now before the public.

The assessor of Huntington county was appointed postmaster at Andrews, and the democratic board of commissioners elected W. W. Sutton to fill the vacancy. During the last campaign all of the parties nominated candidates for assessor, and there were four tickets in the field. David Burkett, republican, was elected. Mr. Sutton now refuses to relinquish the office, claiming there was no vacancy. Suit has been brought to oust him.

T. N. Lucas, of Frankfort, administrator of the Amos Heaston estate, has collected $35,000, to be disbursed among the heirs. The whole estate is valued at $60,000, of which Purdue university will have a share.

Try those new Wabash parlor cars, They are elegant 2-20t

GRANDEST OF MEDICINES.

The Long List of Cures by Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy Grows and Broadens Every Day. Miss Jessie McVey Tells Her Wonderful Cure.

MISS JESSIE MCVEY.

The horrors and frightful sufferings experienced from nervousness and nervous complaints are too terrible to be expressed in words. Nothing can describe the agony which fills the mind of such persons. They have lost control of their nerves, and with it have gone the strength, power and vigor of the system. Well may their their cheeks blanch, and well may they tremble for their lives and their reason. Every strain on those weakened nerves, every hour that glides silently by is a step towards insanity, paralysis or the grave. An unheeded opportunity for cure, and then brain exhaustion, nervous prostration or death.

One of the greatest of these sufferers was the well known Miss Jessie McVey, residing at Irvington, Ind. She found a treasure of priceless value in the only positive cure, the only sure saver of health. Read her own description of her horrible suffering and wonderful cure.

"I had always been rather robust and well," she said, "until the last two or three years, when it so happened that I overtaxed my strength in trying to do too much work. I had a spell of nervous prostration, and was so weak all the time I could scarcely get around.

"I have also been troubled with rheumatism more or less for a long time, which grew worse after my nerves became weak. Of a morning I would feel more tired than when I went to bed, and, on going upstairs I would give clear out by the time I reached the top, and my heart would flutter and feel as though it was up in my throat.

"My head also troubled me a great deal. My face would flush up in a moment, and my eyes would burn and hurt, and my head would feel as though it would burst; at the same time my feet and hands would be cold. I was also troubled with catarrh for several years.

"I got medicine from several doctors, but it seemed as though it helped me some at the first, but in a little while I would feel as bad, if not worse than ever. I began to be discouraged, when I saw an advertisement of how Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy helped others who were worse than I was, and I concluded to give it a trial. Before taking half a bottle I began to feel better. I did not feel so tired and nervous. My head felt better, and my appetite improved.

"I have taken three bottles and keep on improving. I think this wonderful medicine cannot be praised highly enough, for it makes the weak strong, and the old feel young again."

Millions of men and women are suffering just as Miss McVey did. They are nervous, tired out and run down. They have lost their snap and energy, and work or pleasure becomes an effort. There is a terrible and deadly danger lurking behind that nervousness, and many people fail to heed it until too late. They can all be permanently cured by that wonderful medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. Why waste time in trying uncertain and untried remedies, when here is a physician's prescription, a discovery made by Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th street, New York City, the greatest living specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. If you take this medicine, you can consider yourself under Dr. Greene's direct professional care, and you can consult him or write to him about your case, freely and without charge. This is a guarantee that this remedy will cure, possessed by no other medicine in the world.

The Musical Scale In Flats.

Gent (looking into the apartment of a musical composer)—Excuse me, does Mr. Secretary Meyer live here?

Musician—No. He lives an octave higher.—Neuer Schreib-Kalender

Sure.

"John, what is the best thing to feed a parrot on?" asked an elderly lady of her bachelor brother, who hated parrots.

"Arsenic," gruffly answered John.—Tit-Bits.

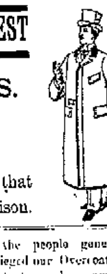
A line of magnificent parlor cars are now in daily service on the Wabash to Toledo and St. Louis. Don't fail to try them. 20-20t

Half Fare Excursions South.

November 6th and Dec. 4th, via the "Muncie." Ask agents for particulars. 5lilldecd

You can eat, drink and be merry in the new Wabash buffet parlor cars.

ALWAYS THE BEST Trade Winners ALWAYS the CHEAPEST
—BY—
HONEST, UPRIGHT BUSINESS METHODS.
Strictly One Price



And that price so much lower than Competition has ever been able to touch, that we are bound to win your trade, if you but take the trouble to make the comparison.

Men's business or dress suits—our stronghold. We show every desirable style, every popular fabric.

A good desirable suit which in olden times sold for $6, we now sell $3.98

We would just like to have you take a look at these suits and see if they don't compare favorable with former $7, $8, $9 and $10 suits. $5.00

At this price you will find almost everything in the Clothing world. Cheviots cassimeres, clays, unfinished worsteds made in every conceivable style. $10

No dresser on earth need wear any better suit, they are the regular $18, $20 and $22 sellers of olden times. $15

At this price we are showing a line of Ulsters and Dress Overcoats which challenge comparison with $12 or $15 coats in this or any other market $9.89

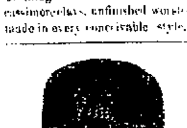
THE way the people generally have besieged our Overcoat department took us by surprise. They seemed determined to carry everything in this line by storm. We received 300 Overcoats by express last week, and will receive 250 more this week. No telling how long they will last if the demand continues.

Within the past ten days we closed out from a leading manufacturer 100 Overcoats, not one in the lot worth less than $10 take your pick while they last, at $7.48

We also secured one lot which will prove of interest to those who have had a little trouble about the price, Men's Sizes $2.85

Lehman's Cu.S.

34 and 36 Calhoun St, Foellinger Block.



Our immense line of Hats, Men's Boys and Children's—the very latest. Good winter caps 25c and upwards

Choice of 200 Stiff Hats—To Close of course they are not the very latest but they are sold $2.50, $3 and $3.50 qualities $1.49

A Child's knee pants suit excellent qual. $1.48

A much better one and a grade which formerly sold at $3, we sell at $1.98

An immense line of high grade Children's Suits at proportionately low prices. We expect a lot of
CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS
this week which will be an agreeable surprise, both in Style and Price.

Only a few of those regular 50c Overalls left to be sold at 33c

Best Heavy Wool Hose in the world for the price. 25c

A good quality Underwear, fairly good weight 19c

Just received 25 doz. Underwear, all wool and best $1.50 quality, but we bought them into and at a closing out price while they last at 88c

LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!
FOR LOW PRICES.

ALL STOVES WARRANTED.	
1 Sq. Wood Cook	$ 5 00
1 Sq. Wood Cook	8 00
1 Reservoir Coal Cook	16 00
1 Reservoir Wood Cook	19 00
1 Born Steel Range	30 00

Gas Heating Stoves and Radiators Hot Air Furnaces, Hot Water and Steam Heating.

Tinware Department.	
Covered Pails, 2 qt.	07
Covered Pails, 10 qt	10
Dish Pans	10
Dust Pans	05
Wash Boilers	75
Dippers, 2 qt.	10
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Muffin Pans	10
Tin Rim Sieves	10

Wooden Ware Dep't.	
Wash Board	15
Wash Tub	43
Wash Tub	59
Wash Tub	69
Wood Pails	15
Clothes Baskets	25
Brooms	10

Hardware Department.	
Steel Nails, per lb	02
Files, Flat Mill	10
Files, three cornered	05
Screw Drivers	10
Hatchets	25
Hand Saws	65
Tack Hammers	05

Guns, all kinds
Revolvers, all kinds.
Pocket Knives all kinds.
Paints, all kinds, best quality.
Builders Hardware at low prices.
Glass, Nails and Putty.

Plumbing Department.

Bath Rooms and Lavatories fitted up in best manner, Gas Fitting and Chandeliers, Steam and Hot Water Heating.

TINWARE DEPARTMENT.

Tin and Iron Roofing.
Spouting and Gutter.
Galvanized Sheet Iron Works. All work done by best workmen and guaranteed

Seavey Hardware Company.

19 and 21 West Main Street, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

PART SECOND.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

PART SECOND.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1894. PRICE FIVE CENTS

NYE'S LITTLE STORY.

CONSISTING ONLY OF FACTS, IT IS VERY ABSORBING.

Unlike Many Books by Authors, His Description of Scenery, Etc., Is Only Confined to a Few Statements and Does Not Interfere With the Thread.

[Copyright, 1894, by Edgar W. Nye.]

The story which is given below is absolutely true, and the facts, startling as they may appear, occurred in the mountain region of the south, a portion of our country which remains almost a terra incognita, although recently considerably written about.

I hope that the reader will forgive me for swelling so much of background and description to direct statements of important facts. Other writers who have written about this section have gone off in raptures over the scenery, gathered up and down the steep mountain sides, dropping on the people with unerring precision. If I perhaps be relieved the case in the end, he would make it right by stopping on the cars out in the east, and a wild story of pain from the hitherto quiet agriculturist would echo through the land.

Ten years had passed since peace had been declared, and with it left the war time to blood only a few scattered cabins and one settlement now the tourist noted another cabin and 37 children. Where 20 years before the road was rough and almost impassable, now it had been changed entirely and the mail hobby moved to other parts of the road.

The gold-seared leaf died its glory over the landscape, and the pale sorry lung sighed and tangled in the warm blue haze. To the southward a theory had settled on the east by an enthusiast of Pisgah, and a patent try was effulging up a corndodger from about eight miles down the branch.

The morning dew stood in a sad and humble way for quite a while, and the plowman in the distant field passed quite awhile to rest.

He had done so before.

All at once he stood up and listened. What was it that he heard? The almost held his breath in a strained attitude as he listened again quite awhile. In this vast solitude he could almost hear himself think.

The echo about his temples stood out like throbbing whipcords, and his eyes grew startled and apprehensive as the moments sped on.

But it was passing a moment. It will not take long.

Let us pause to describe more carefully the plowman who stands thus aghast and listening. Tuck Pickinpack was the offspring of a long line of people. They had been his ancestors, but aside from that they had attracted little attention. He had descended from them.

For centuries the Pickinpacks had descended from their ancestors, and those who had married into the family had thus become related to them in that way.

Tuck was an only child at one time, but as year went by a person with any knowledge of mathematics would notice that he had ceased to set in that capacity.

For years the Pickinpacks had gone on amassing poverty and dividing it up among their descendants, but Tuck, being a favorite with his parents, had inherited more of it than the other children.

As the breaking out of the war he had not kept himself informed regarding its causes, and before he could thoroughly ascertain fully regarding it peace was declared, so that he did not in any way hold himself responsible for the war or its results.

But what is the sound for which he stands and listens? Probably it is only a noise.

Bill Nye

N. B.—The above is a true story.

"MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE."

Rev. Dr. Smith, Who Wrote "America," Is Now Eighty-six Years Old.

Rev. Dr. Samuel F. Smith, the author of the national hymn "America," recently celebrated his eighty-sixth birthday, and despite his advanced age is in excellent health for one of his years. He was a classmate of the late Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, and is the Smith immortalized as follows in the colonel's famous poem, "The Boys":

And there's a nice youngster of sixteen or thirty,
Tutor tried to conceal him by making him a Smith
But he blushed a rosy red from the brows and the frown
Just read on his medal, "My Country, of Thee."

Dr. Smith was born in Boston, Oct. 21, 1808, attended the Boston Latin school from 1820 to 1825, was graduated from Harvard in 1829 and from Andover Theological seminary three years later. While he was a student at Andover he was asked to translate some German hymns or write new words to old music for Dr. Lowell Mason's collection, and during the work he ran across the tune of "God Save the Queen." He had never heard of it before, but its movement inspired him, and in half an hour he dashed off the words of "America." The hymn was first sung at Park church, Boston, July 4, 1832, and at once attracted wide attention.

HE STOOD UP AND LISTENED.

In a very few years the words were familiar all over the country, and "America" took rank as a national air with "The Star Spangled Banner." During the war the northern soldiers found in portions of the song even warlike lyrics very fitting, and in Feb. of 1863, Burbank's entire brigade of the Army of the Potomac celebrated Washington's birthday in camp near Aquia creek by chorus at Camp White Oak church in Virginia. The martial bands played the air, and 2,000 men composed the united chorus.

Dr. Smith was pastor of the Waterville (Me.) Baptist church from 1842 to 1842, pastor of Newton (Mass.) for 12 years thereafter and was professor of Waterville college, now Colby university, which is a suburb of Newton. He has been editor of various Baptist publications, translator of books in languages and is the author of numerous religious books. His famous missionary hymn, "The Morning Light Is Breaking," was also written at his request, a theological student at Andover. Dr. Smith and his wife reside at Newton Center, eight miles from Boston.

Conventional Clocks.

A Gem in Sun is found in using photographic clocks, which talk the hour instead of striking it.

FIFTY BLOOMER GIRLS.

They Have Come to Stay in Radical Dress Reform in Mexico.

The bicycle has been one of the most potent aids of dress reform. Thousands of women now ride their wheels in individual skirts, bloomers and gaiters that reach to the knee, and in New York and Brooklyn the bloomer girl is so often seen pedaling her bicycle along the streets and in the parks that she no longer attracts special attention. With such an opening wedge in evidence, the news that 50 San Francisco women have pronounced to wear a reform costume when the weather is strong and wet does not cause the surprise it would have caused a year or two ago. The San Francisco dress reform suit is designed solely for wet weather, when skirts, conventional hose and shoes afford very unsatisfactory protection against the rain. The costume has a cutaway jacket that resembles the popular outing jacket, a short skirt and dark wool bloomers that reach to the knees. Below the knees are rubber leggings, and the feet are supplied with ordinary rubber sandals. An alpine hat serves as headgear, and there are collars, cuffs and a very mannish waistcoat that has a satin back and strings and buckles to tighten it. There are two rows of gilt buttons and small pockets for money and a watch.

The jacket has revers, pockets, gauntlet like cuffs of the dark wool, and the front opens without any sign of fastening over the waistcoat. The vest also has rolling revers and is cut low. The skirt is made in large plaits, the front being smooth and gored, and the length is inches may be regulated according to the taste of the wearer. The popular skirt, however, seems one that reaches about two inches below the knee. Under the skirt and well concealed from view are the revolutionary bloomers, which are of a decidedly baggy character. They are held in at the waist and knees by rubber bands.

A MIXUP.

Things Were Set Go Until Their Relation Was Settled.

In one of the valleys of the Smoky mountains I came across a counter who sat smoking his pipe on a stump at the door. The log cabin was a wretched affair, and the only crop in sight on the land around was half an acre of corn which had grown knee high and then turned a sickly yellow. The man was ragged and had a starved look, and his wife on the doorstep behind him seemed still worse off. After the usual salutations and a little general talk I said:

"Sam, don't it seem to be getting along here very well?"

"Only jest tolerably—jest tolerably," he replied.

"Your cabin needs fixing up."

"Yes, sah, powerful bad."

"The weeds have killed out your corn."

"I low they have, sah—killed that corn right out."

"And don't appear to be much of a farmer."

"No, sah, not much of one."

"And your health is not very good"

"Very pore health, sah—very pore."

"Daniel, tell by the manner why we look so shackley," called the woman from the doorstep.

"Yo' shun talk, for my shake is comin'," he answered.

She came forward, having a small family Bible under her arm, and sitting down on the stump beside her husband she said:

"Hickson thinks do look powerful childless to yo', stranger. Yo' wa's married up near right smart. We's had trouble—lots o' trouble."

"Sickness, I suppose?"

"No, not that. Yo' see, we was both Pitchkin kins over in South Carolina. Then we moved to Georgia and got to be Baptists. Then that we moved to North Carolina and joined the Methodists. Then we moved down yo', and I reckon I learned to be a Universalist, while he was strong on the Adventists. We've his three place sockin to durge it out. Sometimes I'm him ahead of Daniel, and again he's had me up a tree. We've yet felt that we'd get to settle on the religion befo' we concluded to work, and that's what makes us look so shackley and shiftless."

"And you have finally settled the question, have you?"

"We hev."

"Yes, she's due settled," added the husband.

"And what kind of religion have you concluded to adopt?"

"A secrit, sah. It's sorter Presbyterian and Baptist and Adventist scrunched in one, but it leaves out all brimstone and hell fire. Don't to work in a nonsaloon distillery at $1 a day. Peaks the land? But if you come back this way two or three years from now Daniel will be chosen real religious and I'll hev regular shoes and stockings on."—Detroit Free Press.

All the Same.

Maude—I hear you are not going to marry that Mr. Riches?

Kate—Well, I didn't think it would make any difference to you, dear, if I didn't.—Boston Transcript.

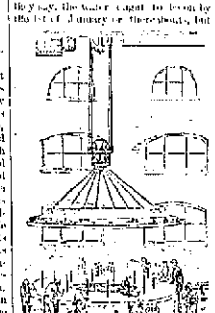
WILL SOON BE TAMED

NIAGARA'S ENORMOUS POWER ALMOST READY FOR USE.

The Great Turbine Wheels set Up—One Hundred Thousand Horsepower to Be Developed Soon Reliable Electricity—The Falls The Great Tourist.

[Special Correspondence.]

Niagara Falls, Nov. 22.—It is believed that it will be an unusually crowded season for people two months and upwards this winter. Numerous tourists who have never been here before are coming, and the Niagara Falls Power company will not be ready. The delay of the construction company is not like to make any of their predictions. If there are now cross but lines they are the water canal to develop the 100,000 horsepower, but



DRILLING A THOUSAND FEET.

the rather more than four years they have been laboring to hasten the global day of completion have been stymied with hitches of all sorts.

To the inexperienced eye of the layman it seems as if the work remaining to be done before the gates may be opened would require six months at the least, yet it is really but a trifling job compared with what has already been accomplished.

The Work Today.

I visited the office of the construction company this morning and got a pass to the power house.

When you enter the building, you are at once impressed with its size. The walls are pierced with three tiers of windows, as a three story building would be, but there is but one floor, and that is on a level with the ground. The entire interior is therefore one vast apartment, a sort of imperial chamber, so to speak, where the power of falling water, transformed into and manifested by that mysterious and subtle thing men term electricity, will be supreme when over the puny human beings that are making ready for its reign shall have completed their work.

Today not more than 100 workmen were in evidence. Earlier in the history of the enterprise as many as 1,300 or 3,000 men were sometimes employed at once. That was when the drilling and blasting and hoisting of broken rock were going forward in the tail race, so that the water could be turned into it. Now the Niagara River is turned into its channel, and the tail race is dry. Well, the water is turned in, and the tail race is full, and so forth. The question of the future is, will the tail race be ready when the wheels are ready to be set in motion? There are those who look for a considerable accumulation of the rubble in the race.

Of the 10,000 horsepower to be developed eventually, it is expected to furnish half to the towns on the immediate vicinity of Niagara, while the other half will be transmitted electrically to Buffalo. The 10,000 horsepower is to be developed by the three wheels now in place and to be taken in the city of Buffalo and is to be used that Government and other influence in the air have that town.

Until quite recently the notion of turbines have been held out by the installing of their wheels "running down," as is the technical term for the turning of the wings. The Niagara wheels are not vertically, but on a shaft that could by the driving water on one side will assist in spinning the weight of shaft and wheels.

When it was found that the big hundred mark, or couple hole, first thought to be on the bottom of the wheel pit, a mile and a quarter in the level of the river below the falls, would have to be bored further for the water to reach the wheel, the engineers from the Westinghouse of the company, for this month varying at called over power. The tunnel is 21 feet high, 18 feet wide at top and 18 feet wide at the water part, and at each 12,000,000 brick to line it. Besides, for a distance of 1,000 feet from the bore cook it has also been lined with concrete.

CHARLES AMBLER.

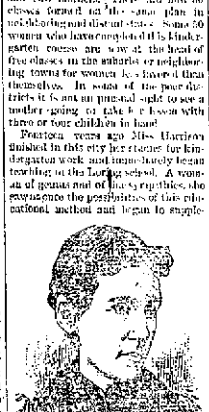
A KINDERGARTEN LEADER.

Miss Elizabeth Harrison of Chicago as an Exponent of Froebel.

[Special Correspondence.]

Chicago, Nov. 22.—Less than ten years ago Miss Elizabeth Harrison began a series of lectures on kindergarten methods to a class of five young women and two mothers. There are now 30 classes formed on the same plan in various localities and distributed some 50 women who have completed it by kindergarten courses are now at the head of free classes in the suburbs or neighboring towns for women who have set them themselves. In some of the poor districts it is not an unusual sight to see a mother going to take her lesson with three or four children in hand.

Fourteen years ago Miss Harrison finished in this city her course for kindergarten work and immediately began teaching in the Lorings school. A woman of genius and of the very prophetic, she grasped the possibilities of this educational method and began to supple-

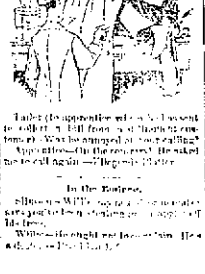


MISS ELIZABETH HARRISON.

ment her daily work with study and observation. For months 20 hours a day were not too much for study, and then come months of foreign travel and consultations with the great leaders of the kindergarten in Berlin and Dresden. The result of these indefatigable labors is that Miss Harrison is now recognized on both sides of the water as being the best exponent of Froebel and the best leader of a great movement.

Miss Harrison is a Kansas girl by birth and a distant kinswoman of the Harrisons of Indiana fame. She rejoices in a happy childhood and finds in that the inspiration for her life's work. Her girlhood was filled with those social triumphs which would seem to be the height of women born in the Blue Grass State. She entered the kindergarten work against the wishes of her family, who did not suspect that underneath her rare social gifts lay the eloquent qualifications of an educator and leader. She is dark, tall, slight and of distinguished appearance. She wears reform dress of a quiet fashion, and her manners are fascinating and elegant. A narrow and warm nature, added to a dramatic delivery, makes her a powerful speaker. Miss Harrison's classes in Chicago open with a three-and-a-half-year course, including all the teachers of the public schools. During the winter she will lecture in many of the large cities. Among other colleges she will speak at Vassar and Cornell.

MARION MARTIN.



Conscious.

Father (to opportunist who has just been to collect a bill from a delinquent customer)—Was he surprised at your visit?

Opportunist—He certainly did the minute I call again.—Chicago Tribune.

In the Embrace.

Stranger—Why, you are a perfect giant! Why, I can't get my arms around you!

Wrestler—Well, you might as well. The sooner you get used to it the easier it will be.—Texas Siftings.

WOMEN IN THE FIELD

DAUGHTERS OF ITALY HUSKING CORN IN CONNECTICUT THIS YEAR.

They Work Side Side by Side with the Men—Old Time Backing on Shares Taken to Italy—Farmer Women Led to the Outdoor Work.

The women have taken to husking corn in Connecticut, and, incidentally, work has begun that are simply astonishing to the people of the American type. The women work in relays, so that, it is claimed, the husks of corn will be ready for the market in the shortest possible time.

Of the thousand women who have so decided upon husking, it is expected to furnish half to the farmers in the immediate vicinity of Norwalk, while the other half will be transported by the three-hundred-horsepower trolley line to Hartford, Meriden and Bristol. The 10,000 horsepower is to be developed by the three wheels now in place and to be taken in the city of Buffalo and is to be used that Government and other influence in the air have that town.

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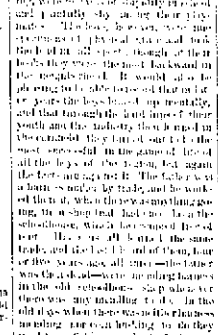
CHARLES AMBLER.

FOR THE FIELD OF THE.

fields, in the afternoon taking care of the fall, for the backbone of the country could demand in that time of its sore extremity?

Of course the women think they are getting good pay for their work, else they wouldn't do it at the price, but to the farmer and the hired man, who glance they have managed in the corn field, it looks as if they were working for nothing. But the husks, which to the farmer are nothing, but bedding and second rate fodder, are to the Italian women the very best and most imaginable for filling to bedding. And the work, though is usually counted laborious, is not overhard to the lusty daughters of Italy, whose whole life have been a succession of what would be the direst hardships to most the poorest of American women. It is almost laughably better than anything they ever saw before. Garbage barrels on the streets, and in outhouses besides, where the air is pure and free.

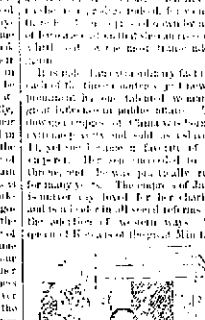
A vivacious correspondent of an eastern paper says that they chatter and sing at their work. Have many children. They do more, too, than to husk the corn. They dump it into the wagon box after it is husked, and then at the close of the day's work, after the sun has cast his last yellow rays on the New England landscape, they hustle to the barn, hitch up the team and haul the corn that has been husked to the cornrib. Then they trans-houseward to the sweet-toon. Whether they carry the husks home on their heads or not the correspondent does not say, but very likely they do. It is stated that the poorest of Connecticut are vastly indig-



SIDE BY SIDE WITH THE MEN.

nant because of the present arrangement, but it is evident that they are poor dues, and it is possible that in a year or two some the "huge women" will be husking corn all over the land—that is, where corn is husked by hand, for there are some localities, I understand, where machines for husking are in use.

Some of my older readers will remember that the Italian women are not the first of their sex to husk corn in America. Many of the pioneers' wives used to do their share in the cornfield every fall, despite the fact that it meant husking husks, turned hard and broken nails and aching frames. It's no joke to sit on a bundle of cornstalks all day in the cold air of October or November and tear the husks from ears of corn. Even farming men do not like it, and there is no fun about the place that even the small farmer shirks so willingly to the hands of the help and the boys. I don't blame the rural cornfield farmer a particle. I personally found out all about the miseries of corn husking in my own boyhood days and date it ever-



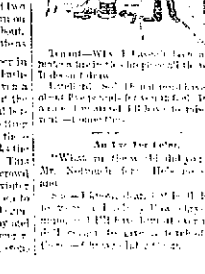
PIONEER AT WORK.

the sun or by the fire. They did not take kindly to ordinary farm work, and it was very difficult to get one of them to go into the planting or the harvest field or to devote his muscular energies to heavy corn or shagbark pickers. The chief of the boys passed by 50 by this time. All two of the brothers died sisters. Lived together in the little old home where I was last in the vicinity. They were a vigorous family, born and always said hard working part of the year, but in the course 12 months earning altogether not more than one good hustler could do, even at poor pay. Their expenses were light, however, they lived within their means, and nobody ever heard of their running in debt so much as a cent's worth.

But to return to the outdoor work that the pioneer women of their sex did were seen to perform. It was not limited to corn husking. Turn at life as to be within my own memory farmers' wives in some of the inland states have on occasion helped out in the hay. I knew one woman, and she was a woman of intelligence and culture, too, who could "lead" hay as well as any man in the neighborhood. "Leading" hay, by the way, is not "pitching" it to the load from the ground. It is a duty similar to "trimming" the cargo of a ship, and unless it be well performed a load of hay or grain is sure to slide off the rack or upset if the road over which it is hauled be at all uneven.

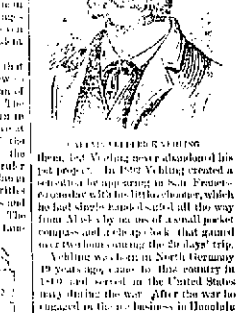
In the years of an earlier generation, while yet there was among the American farms no crops, the women were in the habit of doing most of the "pulling" and the "hackling," preparatory to turning the fiber into thread and linen cloth, and I have heard of plays of those that were mothers of the day women who used to go out into the wood-lot and help at "logging" and "burning fells." Women acting as teamsters were not at all rare in those pioneer days, and of course nearly all of them knew how to swing the axe.

From all of this it seems to the present writer that there is some room for a little sneer in the extravagant exploitation of these spasmodic cases of female devotion to the farm, the blacksmith shop, the merchant and other fields of labor that are usually occupied solely by men, and because of the greater physical strength required in such occupations peculiar to



MRS. ELIZABETH CADY STANTON.

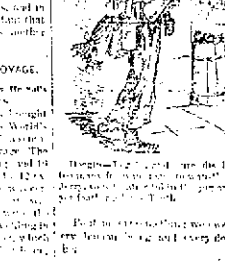
men. I personally found out all about the miseries of corn husking in my own boyhood days and date it ever-



MISS MARION FARMER.

land, accounts. She is a very talented artist, and her paintings have won the hearty praise of experienced critics. She is a musician of ability and shines particularly in this field as a pianist. She speaks French and German fluently, is well posted concerning what is going on in literature, politics, science and art and has decided opinions of her own on new matters. Like her father, she is a wide talker and possesses a fund of useful knowledge.

Miss Edison's late mother was the first wife of the inventor, and there is now a Mr. Edison the second, who is not many years older than the daughter. The second Mrs. Edison was Miss Nina Miller, daughter of Lewis Miller, the millionaire manufacturer of Akron, O., who founded Chautauqua and who is something of an inventor also. The Edison home is a palatial structure at Llewellyn Park, Orange, N. J., and near by is the inventor's laboratory, where so many of his greatest inventions first saw the light.



Trick Philosophy.

THE LADIES OF CHINA

THEY ARE NOT DEVOID OF INTELLIGENCE OR OF POLITICS.

The Younger Empress Has Modified Her Policy of Her Country, and Likely Will Bring Prominence to Woman Education and Accomplishments.

L. H. Ling Chang, a Chinese gentleman, who is now in this city, is a very intelligent person, versed in the ways of the world, and a good conversationalist. Chang is a native of Canton, and he has been in this country for some years. He is a graduate of the Chinese Imperial University, and he has been in the employ of the Chinese government for some years. He is now in the employ of the Chinese government, and he is a very intelligent person. He is a very intelligent person, and he is a very intelligent person. He is a very intelligent person, and he is a very intelligent person. He is a very intelligent person

THE SUMMONS COMES

SOMETHING SAID, MRS. GALLUP, GET READY TO GO.

It Was Only Doubtful Just When She Broke the Weighty News to Mr. Gallup. He Gracefully Bore Good Humored and Didn't Stop to Talk.

"Have you ever heard about Bess?"

When Mr. Gallup came up from the cellar he, for a wonder, had not been fussing about the coal to heat water during the day, hung down a book on Cooke's cooking into the kitchen and turned his back to the fire for some he took down and put on the stove. Addie he asked a score to do "the chores" in. The family now had been afflicted with mind cranks for a week past, and a neighbor had told him to stick up another yellow and add a little more oil and then use a salve. Mr. Gallup had the yellow ready in a twinkle and as he picked it up and started for the barn she began the work of slicking off the supper table, and her spirits were so buoyant that she was singing the old song of "Darling Allen" at the top of her voice as he went down the path.

Mr. Gallup put the cow's off fore leg, drew the lasso of active nature to him and after a somewhat lengthy inspection of the sore began to rub on the grease. The cow whined and pulled on the rope and collected her cud across Mrs. Gallup's weeping eyes, and Mr. Gallup came within an ace of yelling out "When, oweel What in heaven is the matter with you?" He mastered himself just in time, however, and Mrs. Gallup picked out a fresh spot on her apron and let go of three or four heart touching sobs and went on:

"I see by the paper that Jakey White is advertisin' that he is selling cellery cheaper than ever, and that he is also prepared to furnish all the chairs needed in the house. He has likewise repainted his hearse and got new blind wheels and can give the best of satisfaction. Addie is a Baptist, and I'm a Methodist, but that won't make no great difference. You'd better give him the job and look over his hill before you pay it and see that he don't cow it large.

"As to the coroner's—"

At that point the cow ambulated, and, she leaned against the fence to sob. Mr. Gallup took advantage of the auspicious occasion to let down the foot he had been working at and pass around the cow and pick up the other. He was gazing at the sore and wondering why cows didn't house enough to keep some of the mud when Mrs. Gallup finished

"The Gallups want graveyard 10 feet high, with a lamb on the top, but the Fullers never will believe in going to such expense. You kin bet a gravestone of nice or tin or wood, and it needn't cost over $3, but I want you to bey 'em just as it she wrote. She done the best she could and has gone to her reward. Yes, Samuel, I thu did the best I could, and the neighbors all say so, and if your second wife kin do any better—"

Mr. Gallup stuck his hornmeter into the barn and rubbed the grease and wondered if the cow would lick when he came to the third foot. By the by he had applied grease enough, and he dropped the foot and straightened up to get the kinks out of his back. He looked for Mrs. Gallup, but she had disappeared. Across his fretted the clatter of dishes at the kitchen sink, so he put up and locked with the cheerfulness of Mrs. Gallup's tearful voice as she sang "I'm going home to die no more."

"I'll come and school still," said Mr. Gallup to the cow, and then she fled and left him to meditate on a sighing.

TWO QUEER NOTES.

One Man Was Cool as Cheese at the Other Was Hot.

[illegible] night when I arrived at [illegible] Mr. Gallup [illegible] the door [illegible] I [illegible] the door [illegible] I [illegible] the door [illegible] I

"THE SICK GENERAL."

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage Draws an Instructive Lesson

From the Story of King Naaman, the Leper, and Presents a Certain Cure, Free to the World, For the Leprosy of Sin.

The following sermon, having for its subject "The Sick General" was chosen by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage for publication this week. It is based on the text:

He was a leper.—II Kings, v. 1.

Here we have a warrior sick; not with pleurisies or rheumatisms or consumptions, but a disease worse than all these put together. A red mark has come out on the forehead, precursor of complete disfigurement. I have something awful to tell you. Gen. Naaman, commander-in-chief of all the Syrian forces, has the leprosy! It is on his hands, on his face, on his feet, on his entire person. The leprosy! Get out of the way of the pestilence! If his breath strike you, you are a dead man. The commander-in-chief of all the forces of Syria! And yet he would be glad to exchange conditions with the boy at his stirrup, or the hostler that blankets his charger. The news goes like wildfire all through the realm, and the people are sympathetic, and they cry out: "It is impossible that our great hero, who slew Ahab, and around whom we came with such vociferation when he returned from victorious battle—can it be possible that our grand and glorious Naaman has the leprosy?" Yes. Everybody has something he wishes he has not. David, an Absalom to disgrace him; Paul, a thorn to sting him; Job, carbuncles to plague him; Samson, a Delilah to shear him; Ahab, a Naboth to deny him; Haman, a Mordecai to irritate him; George Washington, childlessness to afflict him; John Wesley, a termagant wife to pester him; Leah, weak eyes; Pope, a crooked back; Byron, a club foot; John Milton, blind eyes; Charles Lamb, an insane sister; and you, and you, and you, something which you never bargained for, and would like to get rid of. The reason of this is that God does not want this world to be too bright; otherwise, we would always want to stay and eat these fruits, and lie on these lounges, and shake hands in this pleasant society. We are only in the vestibule of a grand temple. God does not want us to stay on the doorstep, and therefore He sends aches, and annoyances, and sorrows, and bereavements of all sorts to push us on, and push us up toward riper fruits, and brighter society, and more radiant prosperities. God is only whipping us ahead. The reason that Edward Payson and Robert Hall had more rapturous views of Heaven than other people had was because, through their aches and pains, God pushed them nearer up to it. If God dashes out one of your pictures, it is only to show you a brighter one. If He sting your foot with gout, your brain with neuralgia, your tongue with an inextinguishable thirst, it is only because He is preparing to substitute a better body than you ever dreamed of, when the mortal shall put on immortality. It is to push you on, and to push you up toward something grander and better, that God sends upon you, as He did upon Gen. Naaman, something you do not want. Seated in his Syrian mansion—all the walls glittering with the shields which he had captured in battle; the corridors, crowded with admiring visitors, who just wanted to see him once; music and mirth, and banqueting filling all the mansion, from tessellated floor to pictured ceiling—Naaman would have forgotten that there was anything better, and would have been glad to stay there ten thousand years. But O, how the shields dim, and how the visitors fly the hall, and how the music drops dead from the string, and how the gates of the mansion slam shut with sepulchral bang, as you read the closing words of the eulogium: He was a leper! He was a leper!"

There was one person more sympathetic with Gen. Naaman than any other person. Naaman's wife walks the floor, wringing her hands, and trying to think what she can do to alleviate her husband's suffering. All remedies have failed. The surgeon-general and the doctors of the royal staff have met, and they have shaken their heads, as much as to say: "No cure; no cure." I think that the office-seekers have all folded up their recommendations and gone home. Probably most of the employes of the establishment had dropped their work and were thinking of looking for some other situation. What shall now become of poor Naaman's wife? She must have sympathy somewhere. In her despair she goes to a little Hebrew captive, a servant-girl in her house, to whom she tells the whole story; as sometimes, when overborne by the sorrows of the world, and finding no sympathy anywhere else, you have gone out and found in the sympathy of some humble domestic—Rose, or Dinah, or Bridget—a help which the world could not give you.

What a scene it was; one of the grandest women in all Syria in cabinet council with a waiting-maid over the declining health of the mighty general! "I know something," says the little captive maid; "I know something," as she bounds to her bare feet. "In the land from which I was stolen there is a certain prophet known by the name of Elisha, who can cure almost anything, and I shouldn't wonder if he could cure my master. Send for him right away." "O hush!" you say. "If the highest medical talent of all the land can not cure that leper, there is no need of your listening to any talk of a servant girl." But do not scoff, do not sneer. The finger of that little captive maid is pointing in the right direction. She might have said: "This is a judgement upon you for stealing me from my native land. Didn't they snatch me off in the night, breaking my father's and mother's heart? and many a time I have lain and cried all night because I was so homesick." Then, flashing up into childish indignation, she might have said: "Good for them. I'm glad Naaman's got the leprosy." No. Forgetting her personal sorrows, she sympathizes with the suffering of her master, and commends him to the famous Hebrew prophet.

And how often is it that the finger of childhood has pointed grown persons in the right direction. Oh, Christian soul, how long is it since you got rid of the leprosy of sin? You say: "Let me see. It must be five years now." Five years. Who was it that pointed you to the Divine Physician? "Oh," you say, "it was my little Annie, or Fred, or Charley, that clambered up on my knees and looked into my face, and asked me why I didn't become a Christian, and, all the while stroking my cheek so I couldn't get angry, insisted upon knowing why I didn't have family prayers." There are grandparents who have been brought to Christ by their little grandchildren. There are hundreds of Christian mothers who had their attention first called to Jesus by their little children. How did you get rid of the leprosy of sin? How did you find your way to the Divine Physician?

"Oh," you say, "my child—my dying child—with wan and wasted finger, pointed that way. Oh, I shall never forget," you say, "that scene at the cradle and the crib that awful night. It was hard, hard, very hard; but if that little one on its dying bed had not pointed me to Christ, I don't think I ever would have got rid of my leprosy." Go into the Sabbath school any Sunday, and you will find hundreds of little fingers pointing in the same direction, toward Jesus Christ and toward Heaven.

No wonder the advice of this little Hebrew captive threw all Naaman's mansion and Benhadad's palace into excitement. Good-by, Naaman! With face scarified, and ridged and inflamed by the pestilence, and aided by those who supported him on either side, he staggers out to the chariot. Hold fast the fiery coursers of the royal stable while the poor sick man lifts his swollen feet and painstruck limbs into the vehicle. Bolster him up with the pillows, and let him take a lingering look at his bright apartment, for perhaps the Hebrew captive may be mistaken, and the next time Naaman comes to that place he may be a dead weight on the shoulders of those who carry him—an expired chieftain seeking sepulture, amid the lamentations of an admiring nation. Good-by, Naaman! Let the charioteer drive gently over the hills of Hermon, lest he jolt the invalid. Here goes the bravest man of all his day a captive of a horrible disease. As the ambulance winds through the streets of Damascus the tears and prayers of all the people go after the world-renowned invalid.

How the countrymen gaped as the procession passed! They had seen Naaman go past like a whirlwind in days gone by, and had stood aghast at the clank of his war equipments, but now they commiserate him. They say: "Poor man, he will never get home alive; poor man!"

Gen. Naaman wakes up from a restless sleep in the chariot, and says to the charioteer: "How long before we shall reach the Prophet Elisha?" The charioteer says to a waysider, "How far is it to Elisha's house?" He says: "Two miles. Two miles?" Then they whip up the lathered and fagged-out horses. The whole procession brightens up at the prospect of speedy arrival. They drive up to the door of the prophet. The charioteers shout "Whoa!" to the horses, and tramping hoofs and grinding wheels cease shaking the earth. Come out, Elisha, come out; you have company; the grandest company that ever came to your house has come to it now. No stir inside Elisha's house. The fact was, the Lord had informed Elisha that the sick captain was coming, and just how to treat him. Indeed, when you are sick, and the Lord wants you to get well, He always tells the doctor how to treat you; and the reason we have so many bungling doctors is because they depend upon their own strength and instructions, and not on the Lord God, and that always makes malpractice. Come out, Elisha, and tend to your business. Gen. Naaman and his retinue waited, and waited, and waited. The fact was, Naaman had two diseases—pride and leprosy; the one was as hard to get rid of as the other. Elisha sits quietly in his house, and does not go out. After a while, when he thinks he has humbled this proud man, he says to a servant, "Go out and tell Gen. Naaman to bathe seven times in the River Jordan, out yonder five miles, and he will get entirely well." The message comes out. "What!" says the commander-in-chief of the Syrian forces, his eye kindling with animation which it had not shown for weeks, and his swollen foot stamping on the bottom of the chariot, regardless of pain. "What! Isn't he coming out to see me? Why I thought certainly he would come and utter some cabalistic words over me, or make some enigmatical passes over my wounds. Why, I don't think he knows who I am. Isn't he coming out? Why, when the Shunamite woman came to him, he rushed out and cried: 'Is it well with thee? is it well with thy husband? is it well with thy child?' and will he treat a poor unknown woman like that, and let me, a titled personage, sit here in my chariot and wait, and wait? I won't endure it any longer. Charioteer, drive on! Wash in the Jordan! Ha! Ha! The slimy Jordan—the muddy Jordan—the monotonous Jordan. I wouldn't be seen washing in such a river as that. Why, we watered our horses in a better river than that on our way here—the beautiful river, the Jasper-paved River of Pharpar. Besides that, we have in our country another Damascene river, Abana, with foliaged bank, the torrent ever swift and ever clear, under the flickering shadows of sycamore and oleander. Are not Abana and Pharpar, rivers of Damascus better than all the waters of Israel?"

I suppose Naaman felt very much as Americans would feel if, by way of medical prescription, someone should tell us to go and wash in the Danube or the Rhine. We would answer: "Are not the Connecticut and the Hudson just as good?" Or as an Englishman would feel if he were told, by way of medical prescription, he must go and wash in the Mississippi or the St. Lawrence. He would cry out: "Are not the Thames and the Shannon just as well?" The fact was that haughty Naaman needed to learn what every Englishman and every American needs to learn—that when God tells you to do a thing, you must go and do it, whether you understand the reason or not. One thing is certain. Unless haughty Naaman does as Elisha commands him, he will die of his awful sickness. And unless you do as Christ commands you, you will be seized upon by an everlasting wasting away. Obey and live, disobey and die. Thrilling, overarching, undergirding, stupendous alternative!

Well, Gen. Naaman could not stand the test. The charioteer gives a jerk to the right line until the bit snaps in the horses mouth, and the whirr of the wheels and the flying of the dust show the indignation of the great commander. "He turned and went away in a rage." So people now often get mad at religion. They vituperate against ministers, against churches, against Christian people. One would think from their irate behavior that God had been studying how to annoy, and exasperate, and demolish them. What has He been doing? Only trying to cure their death-dealing leprosy. That is all. Yet they whip up their horses, they dig in their spurs, and they go away in a rage.

So, after all, it seems that this health excursion of Gen. Naaman is to be a dead failure. That little Hebrew captive might as well have not told him of the prophet, and this long journey might as well not have been taken. Poor, sick, dying Naaman! Are you going away in high dudgeon, and worse than when you came? As his chariot halts a moment, his servants clamber up in it and coax him to do as Elisha said. They say: "It's easy. If the prophet had told you to walk for a mile on sharp spikes in order to get rid of this awful disease, you would have done it. It is very easy. Come, my lord, just get down and wash in the Jordan. You have [illegible] day anyhow, and in this climate it is so hot that it will do you good. Do it on our account, and for the sake of the army you command, and for the sake of the nation that admires you. Come, my lord, just try a Jordanic bath." "Well," he says, "to please you I will do as you say." The retinue drive to the brink of the Jordan. The horses paw and neigh to get into the stream themselves and cool their hot flanks. Gen. Naaman, assisted by his attendants, gets down out of the chariot and painfully comes to the brink of the river and steps in until the water comes to the ankle, and goes on deeper until the water comes to the girdle, and now standing so far down in the stream, just a little inclination of the head will thoroughly immerse him. He bows once into the flood, and comes up and shakes the water out of nostril and eye; and his attendants look at him and say: "Why, general, how much better you do look." And he bows a second time into the flood and comes up, and the wild stare is gone out of his eye. He bows the third time into the flood and comes up, and the shriveled flesh has got smooth again. He bows the fourth time in the flood and comes up, and the hair that had fallen out is restored in thick locks again all over his brow. He bows the fifth time into the flood and comes up, and the hoarseness has gone out of his throat. He bows the sixth time and comes up, and all the soreness and anguish have gone out of his limbs. "Why," he says, "I am almost well, but I will make a complete cure," and he bows the seventh time into the flood and he comes up, and not so much as a fester, or a scale, or an eruption as big as the head of a pin is to be seen on him. He steps out on the bank and says: "Is it possible?" And the attendants look and say: "Is it possible?" And as, with the health of an athlete, he bounds back into the chariot and drives on, there goes up from all his attendants a wild "huzza! huzza!" Of course, they go back to pay and thank the man of God for his counsel so fraught with wisdom. When they left the prophet's house they went off mad; they have come back glad. People always think better of a minister after they are converted than they do before conversion. Now, we are to them an intolerable nuisance, because we tell them to do things that go against the grain; but some of us have a great many letters from those who tell us that once they were angry at what we preached, but afterward gladly received the Gospel at our hands. They once called us fanatics, or terrorists, or enemies; now they call us friends. Yonder is a man who said he would never come into the church again. He said that two years ago. He said, "My family shall never come here again if such doctrines as that are preached." But he came again, and his family came again. He is a Christian, his wife a Christian, all his children Christians, the whole household Christians, and you shall dwell with them in the house of the Lord forever. Our undying coadjutors are those who once heard the Gospel, and "went away in a rage."

Now, my hearers, you know that this Gen. Naaman did two things in order to get well. The first was—he got out of his chariot. He might have stayed there with his swollen feet on the stuffed ottoman, seated on that embroidered cushion, until his last gasp, he would never have got any relief. He had to get down out of his chariot. And you have got to get down out of the chariot of your pride if you ever become a Christian. You can not drive up to the cross with a coach-and-four, and be saved among all the spangles. You seem to think that the Lord is going to be complimented by your coming. Oh, no, you poor, miserable, scaly, leprous sinner, get down out of that. We all come in the same haughty way. We expect to ride into the Kingdom of God. Never until we get down on our knees will we find mercy. The Lord has unhorsed us, unchariotted us. Get down out of you pride. Get down out of your self-righteousness and your hypocriticism. That is the journey we have to make on our knees. It is our infernal pride that keeps us from getting rid of the leprosy of sin. Dear Lord, what have we to be proud of? Proud of our scales? Proud of our own uncleanness? Proud of this killing infection? Bring us down at Thy feet, weeping, praying, penitent, believing suppliants.

For sinners, Lord, Thou cam'st to bleed,
And I'm a sinner vile indeed;
Lord, I believe Thy grace is free,
O, magnify that grace in me.

But he had not only to get down out of his chariot. He had to wash. "O," you say, "I am very careful with my ablutions. Every day I plunge into a bright and beautiful bath." Ah, my hearer, there is a flood brighter than any that pours from these hills. It is the flood that breaks from the granite of the eternal hills. It is the flood of pardon, and peace, and life, and Heaven. The flood started in the tears of Christ, and the sweat of Gethsemane, and rolled on, accumulating flood, until all earth and Heaven could bathe in it. Zechariah called it the "fountains open for sin and uncleanliness." William Cowper called it the "fountain filled with blood." Your fathers and mothers washed all their sins and sorrows away in that fountain. O, my hearers, do you not feel like wading into it? Wade down now into this glorious flood, deeper, deeper, deeper. Plunge once, twice, three, four times, five times, six times, seven times. It will take as much as that to cure your soul. O, wash, wash, wash, and be clean.

I suppose that was a great time at Damascus when Gen. Naaman got back. The charioteers did not have to drive slowly any longer, lest they jolt the invalid; but as the horses dashed through the streets of Damascus I think the people rushed out to hail back their chieftain. Naaman's wife hardly recognized her husband; he was so wonderfully changed she had to look at him two or three times before she made out that it was her restored husband. And the little captive maid, she rushed out, clapping her hands and shouting: "Did he cure you? Did he cure you?" Then music woke up the palace, and the tapestry of the windows was drawn away, that the multitude outside might mingle with the princely mirth inside, and the feet went up and down in the dance, and all the streets of Damascus that night echoed and reechoed with the news: "Naaman's cured! Naaman's cured!" But a gladder time than that it would be if your soul should get cured of its leprosy. The swiftest white horses hitched to the King's chariot would rush the news into the eternal city. Our loved ones before the throne would welcome the glad tidings. Your children on earth, with more emotion than the little Hebrew captive, would notice the change in your look and the change in your manner, and would put their arms around your neck and say: "Mother, I guess you must have become a Christian. Father, I think you have got rid of the leprosy." O, Lord, God of Elisha, have mercy on us!

—"It is a poor plan of living for one to insist on his own pleasure without regard to its effect on others. Such a [illegible]

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

RUM'S EVIL EFFECTS.

Terrible Results of Alcoholic Indulgence in the Vital Organs.

It may not be generally known that the evil effects of drinking are far more pronounced in the case of the "steady" drinker than in that of the man who goes on periodical excesses. By a "steady" drinker is meant one who drinks regularly, every day. He may never become fully intoxicated, but he keeps the system saturated with alcohol all the time. The other man—the periodical drunkard—takes a "spree," gets drunk all through, and remains so for a number of hours, or for a day or two; but between these he drinks nothing, and the body has time to get rid of the poison. Hence such a man is less likely to suffer from severe organic troubles due to alcohol than the steady drinker, who keeps his body full of the poison all the time. We propose to briefly indicate the effects of alcohol as a poison upon the great organs of the body.

Those most subject to fatal disease as the result of alcoholic indulgence are the liver, kidneys and heart. We place the liver first, because it is the one most liable. Most of the liquids we swallow are carried directly from the stomach and digestive tract into the liver through the portal vein; hence the alcohol imbibed reaches that organ first, in full quantity, and must pass through its tissues before it can possibly get into the general circulation and reach other portions of the body. The result of this stream of alcohol pouring through the liver is to induce inflammation of that organ, and lead the way to a large number of grave complications. The liver is the main source of sugar and uric acid in the system. Alcohol increases the amount of these products, and hence leads to and aggravates diabetes—which is characterized by sugar being found in the urinary products and gout, which is caused by an excess of uric acid. Besides these effects of the inflammation induced by drink, it often results in cirrhosis, in which the liver becomes contracted, hard and irregular in shape; and in enlargement or fatty degeneration of the organ. In both these cases it fails to perform its functions properly, and death eventually results.

As soon as the alcohol imbibed passes through the liver and gets into the general circulation, the lungs and the skin begin to get rid of it. At every breath the expired air is loaded with its vapor; it is thrown off in the insensible perspiration from the skin. Hence the kidneys do not receive the full amount drank, as does the liver; but enough passes through them to cause the gravest disorders, and all of them fatal. Drinking is a fruitful source of Bright's disease, which is a degeneration of their structure. The kidneys aid in the task of ridding the system of the alcoholic poison; they are easily overworked, and the extra labor imposed upon them causes this degeneration. Other diseases of these organs are caused by drink. Spirituous liquors are the more apt to cause "granular kidney," while beer drinking brings on fatty degeneration. Albuminuria, in its most troublesome forms, also results from steady drinking.

The effects of alcohol upon the heart's action are peculiar. The latest view is that it acts on the nerve centers like various other poisons—atropia, for example—paralyzing to some extent the vagus nerve, which has a checking or retarding effect on cardiac action. Released partially from this control, the heart starts off like a wild horse. Its action is quickened, the blood is driven through the arteries with increased force, the face is flushed, and other familiar phenomena of accelerated circulation follow. If the dose of alcohol becomes largely increased its paralyzing effect reaches the accelerating as well as retarding nerves, and the heart's action becomes slow and weak, the man's breathing stertorous, and death even may supervene. For the benefit of medical readers, we will say that the above explanation of the mode of action of alcohol on the heart is that of the London Lancet—well known to be the medical journal of the highest authority in Great Britain.

So much for the immediate action of alcohol on the heart; now for its effects resulting from steady drinking. It is the universal testimony of the medical profession that intemperance is a most fruitful cause of all forms of heart disease. Among those most frequently met with, due to this cause, are hypertrophy, dilatation, valvular disease, and fatty degeneration—all of them fatal eventually. These precious effects extend to the entire circulating system, inducing fatty granular (atheromatous) degeneration of the walls of the arteries, a weakening of the coats of the capillaries, causing their permanent distension (the cause of the chronic redness of the nose and face from drink); and these largely increase the liability to apoplexy, which is simply the rupture of a blood-vessel in the brain.

The London Lancet recently gave a series of tables, showing the death-rate, between the ages of 25 and 65, of men engaged in occupations that put before them constant temptation to drink, and those who were not thus exposed. These showed that for every 297 deaths from liver diseases in the former, there were but 26 in the latter; and that to 152 deaths from kidney diseases among the former, there were but 107 among the latter. And in the cases of deaths from diseases of the heart and of the circulatory system, 411 died of the former class to 250 of the latter. That is, the death rate from diseases of these three great organs is more than twice as great among the classes exposed to the temptation of drink as among those not so exposed.

The law lays its heavy hand upon the sale of all other poisons, and hedges it about with the utmost precautions; but the sale of alcohol in its myriad seductive forms, is unrestricted in any such way. Yet more men die of this poison per annum than of the aggregate of all others for a score of years! This is a fact that is well worth the attention of every friend of temperance. Why this broad distinction in favor of one poison? Simply because there is an enormous profit in its sale. The rum power battles against all legislation aimed at putting the sale under proper surveillance, from the purely selfish motive of sordid gain. The scientific facts concerning the infernal poison need to become widely known, that the people may be aroused in favor of the effort to pulverize the rum power.—Toledo Blade.

MISSION OF A PICTURE.

How a Mother's Portrait Worked a Wayward Son's Reformation.

A lady sat for a Paris portrait painter. Wearied by constant social exertion and tortured by a hidden family trouble which threatened momentarily to burst like a volcano through the crust of their social position, she unconsciously allowed her face during the time of the sittings to relax from the rigorous mask of pleasantness which she forced her features into for the world to see. Three times the artist faithfully painted the face [illegible] each time that he had lined the face of an old woman haggard and careworn with pain. The last time, with a dash of his brush across the picture, the artist set it aside, as though grieved at some tempestuous mental anguish of [illegible] which, though making such an unpleasing portrait, had not destroyed the likeness, suggested that she defer the sittings for a few months and resume them after a short rest.

Rome makes the romantic continuation of the story read thus: the prodigal son, who was one of the indirect causes of the careworn lines, which the unwilling artist had copied into the mother's likeness, and staggering with intoxicated blundering into the open doorway of the painter's studio, instead of that of one of his cronies on the next floor, was confronted by the face of his mother above the long, white, shroud-like blur, which was meant to have disobliterated the face. The shock is said to have sobered the young fellow, and

RETURNING INTO THE STUDIO.

after convincing the artist of his sincerity, he persuaded him to be allowed to carry home the disfigured painting, where, within the year, he hung it on the wall of his own room, and beside it a little miniature of the same face with all the pain smoothed out by his own reformation.—N. Y. Herald.

STRONG TESTIMONIALS.

What Wise and Noted Men Say on the Effect of Alcohol.

"The effect of alcohol upon the nervous system," says Dr. Brunton, "may be described as one of progressive paralysis." "There is a great deal of injury done to health by the habitual use of wines * * * and alcohol in its various shapes," says Sir William Gull, "even in so-called moderate quantities. It leads to the degeneration of tissues; it spoils the health, and it spoils the intellect." I will quote but one other testimony out of many, that of Sir Henry Thompson in a letter to the archbishop of Canterbury: "I have no hesitation in attributing a very large proportion of some of the most painful and dangerous maladies which come under my notice * * * to the ordinary and daily use of fermented drink, taken in the quantity which is conventionally deemed moderate."

Punishment for Drunkenness.

The question is raised, whether drunkenness is a crime. Perhaps the utmost which it is safe to say is that crime committed when a man is drunk is punishable, since he can have no rightful shelter under the fact that he had voluntarily put himself into a condition where responsibility for his acts may be doubtful. The law said to exist in the Argentine Republic which compels a man caught in a state of drunkenness to sweep the streets for eight days, might be adopted to advantage in other countries. This law in the case named is spoken of as "operating very effectively."—Standard.

Good Report from a Temperance Town.

Prohibition has prevailed for twelve years in Dalton, Ga., a town of forty-five hundred inhabitants. During this time its property has increased in value to ninety per cent., its school attendance sixty per cent., its terms of court both civil and criminal have been reduced one-half. Its police force the same and its county poorhouse is almost tenantless. The social evil has almost disappeared.

Testimonial Against Alcohol.

Miss Kate Marsden, in her book, "On Sledge and Horseback to Outcast Siberian Lepers," says: "I took no alcohol whatever throughout the journey except on two occasions of great exhaustion, when the stimulant only made me worse. I have therefore a good ground for recommending abstinence from alcohol where much physical endurance is necessary."

Children of Drunkards.

The children of drunkards die like flies; if they survive, they grow up dirty, repellent, depraved, thievish, beyond the reach of beneficent activity, to occupy the cell of the felon, to lie in the suicide's grave, or to become the scourge of the society of which they have been the helpless victims.—Archdeacon Farrar.

$2,000,000 for a Drink.

The Des Moines Capital, estimating that the saloons of that city sell $2,000,000 worth of liquor a year, says: "That sum would put every man to work who is now out of employment in this city, and would keep him at work all the year round at a fair and just compensation."

Teaching Temperance in Great Britain.

In Great Britain some fifteen lecturers go forth every day into the day schools of the country, teaching the principles of physiology and temperance, and within the past four years no less than ten thousand of the elementary schools of that great country have been reached with this subject.

A Home to Go To.

"Remove the saloon, and you deprive the poor workingman of a comfortable place to spend his evenings." But our reply is, "Remove the saloon, and the poor workingman will have a home to go to."—Standard.

SITS AND BREVITIES.

Temperance will follow us to the gate of Heaven, but it can not go in.—Ram's Horn.

Take your first drink with the devil and you are in danger of taking your last with death.

Some folks confound genius with the privilege of getting drunk with impunity.

The devil is not much afraid of the prayer of the man who never does or says anything in opposition to the liquor traffic.—Ram's Horn.

According to the laws of Massachusetts, the bondsmen of a liquor dealer, in case he is not legally responsible, can be sued for selling intoxicants to intemperate persons.

Lady Henry Somerset has been made president of the league for the prohibition of the sale of intoxicating liquor to children, whose headquarters are in [illegible].

A county Council is about to [illegible] near the Union Pacific railroad [illegible]

RELIGIOUS MATTERS.

LET ALL PRAISE HIM.

Psalm 148.

Hallelujah! Praise Jehovah
From the heavens [illegible]
Praise Him [illegible]
Praise Him all ye his hosts.

Praise Him, sun and [illegible]
Praise Him, [illegible] of night,
[illegible]
Praise Him all ye stars of light.

Heavens of heavens, praise Him, praise Him,
All ye stars that [illegible]
[illegible] crystal treasures
From God's throne above the sky.

Let them praise His name, Jehovah
Spake the word, creation rose;
He established them forever,
Fixed their orbits as He chose.

Praise Jehovah, land and water,
Dragons, monsters of the sea,
Fire and hail and snow and vapor,
Storm which doeth His decree.

Praise Him hills and [illegible] mountains,
Fruit trees, cedars [illegible]
Praise Him wild beast, praise Him cattle,
Praise Him bird and creeping thing.

Praise Him kings and [illegible] nations,
Chieftains, judges of the earth,
Young men, maidens, old men, children,
Praise ye Him with holy mirth.

Let them praise Jehovah's greatness,
For exalted is His fame;
Far above the earth and Heaven
Shines the glory of His name.

High His people's horn is lifted,
[illegible]
Near to Him and dear is Israel.
Hallelujah! Praise the Lord.

—Rev. D. D. Tompkins McLaughlin, in N. Y. Observer.

WORD CRUSHING.

Mighty Effect of Words Carelessly or Unkindly Spoken.

Up in the mountains of California and Nevada they have a machine into which they pour car loads of rock, and it grinds them to powder. The object of this grinding is to get the gold out of the rock. It is there in minute particles and can not be separated until the quartz is crushed. The crushing enriches the miners and adds to the wealth of the world. But there is another kind of crushing as old as the days of Job, which is like this in some respects, and yet how unlike in others. It is as powerful as that in the mines but no gold is secured by its operations. Wherever it grinds it impoverishes. When the pious patriarch was suffering "with sore boils from the sole of his foot unto his crown" three friends, as they called themselves, came to comfort him. But they were such "miserable comforters" that he cried: "How long will ye vex my soul, and break me in pieces with words?" Yes, they brought their machine with them, and set it up beside the ash heap on which Job lay, and began to grind and grind, until their words were more painful than the boils.

Eliphaz, Bildad and Zophar have many successors in these business of breaking with words. Speech, which God gave to promote our happiness in society and the home—alas! how often it is perverted to the crushing of hearts and hopes! See that fault-finding husband. When he married the meek-eyed maiden he promised to love and cherish her. But he begins at the breakfast table to criticise and complain. The coffee is weak, the eggs are too hard, the griddlecakes are heavy and cold. When she asks for money to buy meat and vegetables for dinner he is as cross as if she were trying to rob him. There is many a broken heart in our nominally Christian homes because we "lords of creation" become petty tyrants. The savage beats his wife with a club to keep her submissive, but the word beating civilized society is harder to bear. The Christian man ought to be a gentleman. And when a woman finds too late, that she has married a savage in broadcloth, her life is blighted, her very soul is crushed.

Many a mother, wearied and worried, breaks the hearts of her children with words. She is so fretful and impatient that they begin to think she does not love them, and without love child-life is as dreary as a desert. O, ye mothers, do not scold the little ones every time that they drop a crumb on the floor, or rush into the house without wiping their feet. They are thoughtless, only. They do not mean to worry you. Remember that you were once a child. Remember, too, that gentleness is more effective than harshness in building up such characters as you want your children to have. Every community has its breakers with words. Solomon says: "The words of the tale-bearer are as wounds," and again, "there is that speaketh like the piercings of a sword." Words are but air articulated by the tongue and the lips, and yet when so articulated under the influence of a cold and critical spirit they become as destructive as a cyclone. The professional gossip is a professional heart-crusher. And so is the proud self-righteous Pharisee who denounces the sinner instead of trying to woo him by kindness from his evil ways. Our divine Lord did not cry "Woe unto you publicans and harlots;" but "Woe unto you Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites." There are thousands of men and women in the gutter to-day who might be virtuous and happy if they were not trampled upon by the heel of respectability.

And there are word-breakers who are the modern facsimiles of Job's comforters. They go to the chamber of the suffering and talk and talk, until their well-meant but senseless prattle is harder to bear that the twinges of bodily pain or the scorchings of fever. They tell the impatient patients of all the sickness in the community and of those who have died of the very disease by which they are afflicted. The nurse of an invalid said to me some years ago: "Miss A means to be kind, but every time she visits my patient she does her more harm than good. She not only wearies her but talks to her about the very things that are most distasteful and distressing to her." Why can not people learn to be real comforters to those who are sick or in trouble instead of trying to break the spirit that is already like a bruised reed? I have known men who might be called prayer-meeting crushers. They talk so long and in such a rambling repetitious way, that they exercise the spirit of devotion and of brotherly love. It is hard to be charitable to one who says that he wants to edify us and then disgusts us. Such men may be zealous and sincere, but they are like the brethren at Corinth about whom Paul wrote in his first epistle, who spake in an unknown tongue. They did not edify and comfort their hearers. When a man finds that he can not interest his brethren and sisters in the prayer-meeting, he had better not try to speak. That is one of the cases in which silence is golden.—Obadiah Oldschool, in Chicago Interior.

TRUE THANKSGIVING.

We Too Often Forget the Real Meanings Behind Our National Holidays.

How far do we really give thanks on Thanksgiving day? It is a question which recalls, more or less, to all the annual days. Do we, as a rule, think more of Christ at Christmas than on other days? Does the national anniversary, the Fourth of July, recall national [illegible] year? The life's cycle of these serves as a reminder in some more or less vague and general way, yet the question [illegible] down appear to be pertinent [illegible].

The festivals of an annual observance [illegible] become something else than properly [illegible]. As the years glide by the event so commemorated retires into the more and more distant past and in the same proportion grows faded and dim. In the years immediately following the institution of Thanksgiving by the Pilgrims it may be presumed that appreciation of what harvest means when famine had prevailed or threatened, was vivid and warm. As each year brought round the same abounding tribute of the soil to the hand that tilled it, tradition would recall the time when such a kindly gift from "the mother of us all" was welcomed at Plymouth as life from the dead. With this object naturally goes keener sense of indebtedness to Him, who through instrumentalities of rain and sunshine and soil feeds His children indebtedness not only for this, but for countless mercies besides. So it may have been for some generations. Has lapse of time wrought lapse of memory?

It may be that the special significance of Thanksgiving is not always kept in mind. It is a thanksgiving for the seedtime and the harvest, for the blessing granted to human labor in its tilling of the soil, and so providing abundance of that store of natural product upon which not alone human life, but so much of what concerns human labor and enterprise in other spheres must depend. Even the thanksgiving meal, with its loaded table and its happy and eager participants, has a significance lifting it out of the category of mere enjoyment. It is the symbol of abundance; of that abundance which came after famine when the devout Pilgrim, with his harvest safely gathered home, could thankfully and joyfully look forward to impending winter no longer with dread lest the wolf of hunger should be heard barking at the door.

On Thanksgiving day let the poor be remembered. Let some opportunity of genuine Christian beneficence be used; let it be used as thankfully and gladly as the abundance of another year of seed-sowing and harvest is welcomed and enjoyed. God has taught us that the offering of thankful hearts is peculiarly pleasing to Him, and that to such offerings His blessing will especially be given.—Chicago Standard.

FOR WHAT DO I STAND?

A Query Over Which You May Have To Ponder for a Reply.

There is one question which, if answered truly by the young men of this country, might lead to a reformation of society, the strengthening of the church of God and the conversion of multitudes of people. That question is: What do I stand for?

Most young men would find it difficult to give a definite answer to this question. Most of us stand for nothing in particular. It is true that we place ourselves in one of a few classes of people; we are business men, professional men, laborers, students, or are engaged in Christian work. This division is as far as we usually get, and we forget that the professions and trades are but incidents in the labor of a truly noble man; they are the harness in which he works, the means by which he is enabled to do noble deeds.

No one but a self-seeking man will be satisfied to be simply a doctor or a lawyer, not even a good doctor or a good lawyer. If he is to do much for humanity he must have sympathies and interests wider than his pills or his briefs, sympathies and interests animated by high principles which characterize all noble natures.

But beyond excellent achievement in one's calling, and besides a general tendency to do right, there must be a definite force in one's life impelling to definite action, if a man is to really lead others.

We have all read of certain men to whom names have been given describing their chief characteristic. One was "Honest John Blank," perhaps, another, "the watch dog of the treasury;" of a soldier it was said that "he did not know when he was whipped," indicating his tenacity. These men stood for something in particular, and no doubt they showed much bravery or self-sacrifice in the performance of what they considered to be their duty. It is sure that men reading their lives find in them that which is inspiring.

Every man may be distinguished for some one thing, if not for many things. He better be considered a "man of one idea" than a man of none worth considering. What do *you* stand for?—Young Men's Era.

Reading God's Messages.

The old Greeks used to send messages from one army to another by means of a roll of parchment twisted spirally round a baton, and then written upon. It was perfectly unintelligible when it fell into a man's hands that had not a corresponding baton to twist it upon. Many of Christ's messages to us are like that. You can only understand the utterances when life gives you the frame round which to wrap them, and then they flash up into meaning, and we say at once: "He told us it all before and I scarcely knew that He told me, until this moment when I need it."—Alexander Maclaren.

Sorrow as Praise.

When sudden sorrow befalls the Christian, the last thing that he needs to know is why he has been chosen for stroke. The first thing that he needs to learn is how can he glorify God through and by affliction. If he must know why he was afflicted peculiarly, it is enough that God loved him. And this is reason enough for making our row a peal of praise.—S. S. Times.

Declare for the Right Quickly.

The great thing which a young man needs in a crisis of temptation is to declare for the right quickly. Leave no time for temptation to accumulate. It often requires a great deal of character to do that, not only a religious principle, but a strong character back of that.—Austin Phelps.

Why We Shall at Last Obtain.

The Christian is sure that he will hold on his way, and at last receive the crown of glory, not because of his own strong desire and purpose, but because he belongs to Christ.—United Presbyterian.

THE FINEST OF THE WHEAT.

Pithy Sayings Gleaned From the Columns of the Ram's Horn.

Only when God honors us are we truly exalted.

The most dangerous evil is the one that looks most harmless.

Try not only to be good, but to be good for something.

It is a great misfortune to be blind to our own faults.

In most cases the reformer goes away from home to begin work.

Unless you seek your treasures outside of this world you will never be truly rich.

The world needs men who will do right no matter what is to come of it.

If able preaching could have saved the world, the devil would have been [illegible]

If you have to show [illegible] people that [illegible] there are many who will never find it out.

THE PUZZLER.

No. 309.—The Schoolboys' Puzzle.

The schoolboys and a smaller number of girls stood in line for counting out, to see which should be the catcher in a certain game. They agreed that every fifth one should be "out" until there was only one left, who should be the catcher.

If the lot fell on the first boy in the line, how many girls must have been at the other end of the line?

No. 310.—Illustrated Puzzle.

This little man has the whole alphabet in his bag. What one letter must he take from it to complete the nine syllables shown in the picture?—St. Nicholas.

No. 311.—Metagram.

I am a kind of fuel. Change my head, and I am fed; again, and I am something to sit on; again, and I am to strike; again, and I am tidy; again, and I am warmth.

No. 312.—Fairy Tales.

Transpose the letters in each of the following so as to make complete words and rearrange the words so as to form the name of a popular fairy tale:

1. Sdab hi teth odwa of
2. Het stabe dun tatiley.
3. Tlgan koj teh Bkel.
4. Der tlitet doko drigin.
5. Tlowst act hot
6. Wot heeo dosgy.
7. Bulnh caul
8. Hane eth halfs cagk dun.

No. 313.—Geographical Letter.

MY DEAR (a town in Cape Colony)—Since I last wrote, my friend Mr (a small island in the Indian ocean) has given (a town in Norway) and me a (island in Atlantic ocean) pony, a large (an island off North America) dog and a valuable little (island in Atlantic ocean). Yesterday was baby's birthday. She got a toy (cape at the foot of South America) and a (sea between Arabia and Africa) (sea of the Pacific ocean) necklace. We went for a picnic to (a forest in Essex) last Friday, and when we got there we found that (a town in South Australia) had not packed my (a group of islands near the foot of South America). Please give my love to (a port in Victoria, Australia). I am your loving friend Edward (a bay opening into St. George's channel).

No. 314.—Sayings of Different Nations.

Transpose the words in the following so as to form correct sentences of the nature of proverbs:

1. Life better is learning of a handful good of than a bushel.
2. Shows owner the house the.
3. Long burdens heavy grow light borne.
4. Old young when covetousness is sins all grow.
5. Asks a friend tomorrow to when there is.
6. Housewife household weak a mats the.
7. Gains not that loses a merchant.
8. On a dwarf shoulders a giant's two sees of the farther.
9. The tongue the feet slip than letter.
10. House ready in a quickly good is all
11. Is ware cheap bad never.
12. Hearts no be would if backbiters there were no these.

[illegible]

Going around his will—those contesting their father's last testament.

Is often tripped up—the stairs.

A telling likeness—the photograph.

A step that is taken the jump—hops.

A noiseless railway—a dummy line.

A sticky factory—the [illegible]

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 302.—American History:

Custer
Lincoln
David Farragut
[illegible] Ten
Robert E. Lee
O. O. Howard
Newbern
Savannah
Iuka
Dalton
Emancipation Proclamation
Stonewall Jackson

No. 303.—Word Squares:

OATS	NOSE	TART
ACHE	OPEN	ALOE
THEN	SEED	ROSE
SEND	ENDS	TEEM

No. 304.—Numerical Enigma: "What is all our knowledge? We do not even know what weather it will be tomorrow."

No. 305.—Five Flowers: Sunflower, moonflower, wallflower, passion flower, Mayflower.

No. 306.—Half Squares:

LOCALITY	ROMANTIC
ORINOCO	OPINION
CINGLE	MICKLE
ANGEL	ANKLE
LOLL	NILE
ICE	TOE
TO	IN
Y	C

No. 307.—Hidden Aphorisms: 1. To see a garden walk. 2. Settling with the gasfitter.

No. 308.—Buried Cities. Dover, Lyons, Geneva, Bath, Berlin, Venice.

Getting Even.

A French author who was once employed to contribute a continued story to a newspaper paid for by the line was in the habit of introducing such passages as these into his story, each phrase making a line: "Have you seen him?" "I have." "No?" "Yes." "Where?" "Here." "When?" "Today." "Then he lives?" "He does." "Ah!" The publisher rebelled and said: "I must have a new contract. We will pay you hereafter by the letter and not by the line." "But my contract says that I am to have pay by the line." "Yes, but your contract does not say that I shall not end the story when I please. If you do not consent, I shall put the words, 'The end,' at the close of the next installment of your story and print no more of it." The author pondered a minute. "Very well," said he, "I will take my pay hereafter by the letter provided you let the story run on until I have quite finished it." "It is agreed," said the publisher. When the publisher came to read the next installment of the story, he found that the author had introduced two new characters who stammered dreadfully and whose talk ran after this manner: "C-c-c-c-c-can you not b-b-b-b-break the d-d-d-d-dreadful news g-g-g-g-gently to our m-m-m-m-master?" "N-n-n-n-n-no-o-n-e-v-e-r, G-g-g-g-gaston," murmured the grief stricken Valentine. "I should r-r-r-r-r-rather b-b-b-burst upon him s-s-s-s-s-suddenly with the ann-n-n-n-nou-n-cement and not prolong his s-s-s-s-sufferings with sus-p-p-p-p-p-e-e-e-ense!" The horrified publisher saw in this sort of dialogue a dreadful and terribly costly alphabetical procession. He sent for the author and restored the old arrangement. As soon as the author again began to collect his pay by the line poor, stuttering Gaston and Valentine were overtaken by an untimely fate, and the short paragraphs were resumed.—Argonaut.

The Soldierly Way.

The lady was seeking to be disagreeable to the young army officer.

"I suppose," she remarked, with a faint sneer, "that some time in your career you have beaten a retreat?"

"I have, madam," he admitted without a blush.

"Ah, indeed? Will you tell me how you did it?"

"Certainly, madam. I did it by making an advance. That beats a retreat all to pieces."—Detroit Free Press.

HOLIDAY GOODS

FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS AT

The Fort Wayne Fruit House.

The Year 1894 is drawing to a close. Christmas and New Years will soon be upon us. In order to meet the wants of the trade we have laid in an extraordinary large stock of goods, for, notwithstanding the dull times that has prevailed, our trade has increased, and we look for a healthy trade up till New Years.

The sugar market has taken a drop of ¼c per lb. the last week, although all grades are that much lower. However we need not expect many changes in sugar—as the trust that controls the market will not permit much of a decline—we now quote—

Standard Granulated, 4½c lb. Crushed and Powdered, 5c lb.
Coffee, A., 4½c. Yellow, 3½c.
Brown Sugar, 3c.

TEAS.

The war in the East, China and Japan, naturally was expected to advance the price of Teas—but such has not been the case. There is large stocks of Teas on this side as well as in Europe and the war scare has given dealers a chance to reduce and work off their surplus goods. We fortunately have a large supply on hand and will continue to sell at our last quotations. Our customers save at least 10c to 15c lb. purchasing of us as we purchase direct of the importers in large quantities and sell direct to our customers, thereby saving them the profits of the middle men, such as the jobber and wholesale merchant, which are at least 10c to 25c lb.

Young Hyson, extra good, 35c. Uncolored Japan, 30c, 50c, best 50c.
Young Hyson, choice, 50c; best 60c. English Breakfast, 35c; best 50c.
Imperial, extra choice, 35c; best, 50c. Oolong, extra Black Tea, 30c; best, 50c.
Gunpowder, extra, 35c; best 50c. Tea Dust, 15c lb.

COFFEE! COFFEE! COFFEE!

All grades, such as Rio, Java, Mocha and Roasted.

There has been a drop on Rio coffee the last month of 2c per lb. and more is looked for as the crop is large in Brazil and the war being over gives a free movement from the interior to the sea-ports, which was badly interrupted the last two years.

The Best Rio 22c lb. Good Rio, 18c lb. Best Roasted Rio, 25c. All Package Roasted, such as Levering, King Bee, Jersey, and Arm and Hammer, down to 23c.

Old Government Java, Green, 30c lb. Roasted Java, 35c lb. Best Mocha, Green, 30c lb. Roasted Mocha, 35c lb.

SYRUPS ARE 10c A GALLON LOWER.

The Golden Drip, heretofore sold at [illegible] now [illegible] gallon; New Orleans Molasses, 25c gallon for dark and 40c gallon for yellow; Bright good Sugar Sorghum, from Kentucky, at 30c gallon and extra good Vermont Maple Syrup, 50c gallon.

OILS OF DIFFERENT KINDS.

Castor Oil 85c down. What we sold at $1.20 per gallon we now sell at $1 gallon; Fish Oil, 60c gallon; Neatsfoot Oil, 60c gallon; Machine oil, dark, 25c gallon; yellow, 30c gallon; Linseed Oil Boiled, 65c gallon; Raw Linseed Oil, 60c gallon; Lard Oil at 70c gallon.

TOYS FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS.

Our stock is large and well assorted. No end to the Dolls, Albums, Vases, China Sets, Dogs, Lions, Horses, Tigers, Elephants, Drums, Monkeys, Parrots and such goods as Santa Claus carries for the little ones. Old and young can be suited in buying presents, from 5c up to $5.00. The Christmas Tree Candles are cheap this year; never have been so low; 8c for a box for what we usually had 15c for. All kinds of Christmas Tree Ornaments, such as Colored Balls, Golden Dragons and Figures for Tree Decorating.

NUTS, RAISINS AND CITRON

are lower than last year.

The Very Best New Citron, per lb., 18c; the best Shelled Almonds, per lb., 40c; New California Raisins, best, 8c per lb; London Layers, 8c; Best Zante Currants, 5c lb; Brazil Nuts, 10c; New Almonds, 15c; New English Walnuts, 15c; Texas Pecans, 12c; New Filberts, 12c; and Mixed Nuts for Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Years, 12½c lb.

Wines and Liquors for Medical Use Only.

All Native Wines, such as California Port, Sherry, California Angelica, California Muscatel, $1.25 gallon, Kelly Island Catawba, best quality, 75c per gallon; Alcohol is higher on account of the tax being raised—best quality, [illegible] per gallon. Scotch Ale, London and Dublin Porter, [illegible]

Tobacco and Cigars.

[illegible] prices remain about the same as last quoted.

Horse Shoe Plug, 42c lb. J. T. Plug, 30c lb.
A. C. G. Plug, 30c plug. Tico Plug, 30c lb.
Durham Smoking, 50c lb. Brier Smoking, 25c lb.
Mail Pouch Smoking, 25c lb. Sweet Conqueror Smoking, 15c lb.
Cigars from 90c to $1.25 box. Harvest Gem, 40c box.
Royal Seal, 65c box. [illegible], $1.75 box.
New Idea 65c box. [illegible] All good smokers.

[illegible] are lower this season. Tomatoes are much lower. [illegible]

OUR MOTTO: Large sales and small profits enables our customers to save 25c on the dollar by purchasing at the

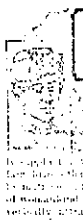
FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

The Evening Sentinel.
SATURDAY NOV. 21 1891

WEALTH IS THEIRS

SOME WIDOWS WHO HAVE LOTS OF CASH

Some of Them Are Millionaires—Mrs. May Walker Ayer Is Worth Over Two Hundred Thousand Dollars.



[illegible]

The palm for all the things except extreme wealth, must be given to Mrs. William Astor, who, though she has grand children, is not yet an old woman for one matron, and who has plenty of good looks. Her health and

MRS. ASTOR.

of course, an abundance of money to recommend her.

It is said of Mrs. Astor that she cares not at all for the society of men, preferring to shine now by the genius of her daughters and prefer[illegible]. By the new society organizer of Mrs. Coleman Drayton, whom Mrs. Astor is "blackballing" again after a long absence from her mother's home. But it is a fact that very many men admire Mrs. Astor greatly, and should she ever care to exercise the field of matrimony, she would find suitors as many as she could count. Her wealth is very great—too great for estimate—probably the income is $700 or $800 per day. Her period of mourning is just past.

Another of the widows, well along in years though still very attractive is Mrs. Hilda Lord. This remarkable woman is in poor health now, methinks from the many and varied woes of her life. But those who visit her on Washington square in her palace home say she will recover and yet grace society at home and abroad as of yore.

Mrs. Hilda Lord is born in the full name of Annette Wilhelmina Schenck Wilkens Hicks-Lord. She is twice a widow, having been married long ago to Mr. Hicks, who left her with an annual income of $40,000, which she increased to $100,000 upon the death of her second husband, Mr. Lord, who was over 20 years old when she married him.

Among the startling events of this great woman's career was her conversion to the Roman Catholic church, when she was baptized in Rome by Mgr. Capel, another one who may be entertained in Paris and again the manner in which she excited international wonder by giving up her home abroad to the German emperor when the latter wished to visit London. This was distinctly from a petted baby brought old Mr. Lord prostrate at her feet.

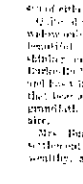
Mrs. Hilda Lord's most famous jewel, in a collection of the finest private jewels in the world, is a stomacher which cost just a quarter of a million.

MRS. HILDA LORD.

Where the pots it cost [illegible] which the most adamant woman in the world either Europe or America.

Of Mrs. Astor's friends, [illegible] widow, [illegible] Mrs. Burke-Roche is beautiful. Mrs. Burke-Roche was a widow in New York society. Mrs. Burke-Roche's [illegible] to her father's [illegible] and [illegible] the two sons being the [illegible] grandchildren of Mrs. Work [illegible] since.

Mrs. Burke-Roche had a [illegible] which not [illegible] for [illegible] wealthy, and the money is still secure.



[illegible]

FOR THE YOUNG FOLK

[illegible]

HAILS FROM THE WEST

ALMA WEBSTER POWELL, THE NEW OPERATIC STAR.

She Is to Make Her Appearance in Frankfort-on-the-Main in May Next—The Grandchild of the Late Daniel Webster.

NEW AMERICAN [illegible]

[

IVORY SOAP

IVORY

IT FLOATS

FOR TABLE LINEN.

WANTED.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Inquire 42 Boone street. 21-3

WANTED—A Good boy to learn the drug business. Apply at 32 West Main St.

WANTED—For good man and board, at reasonable rates, call at 21 West Wayne street. 2-6

WANTED—A business man, only small capital required. Call in person 63 East Main street.

WANTED—A Catholic man of good character to work in his own county. $18 per week. F. H. Kelly, 70 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Situation as housekeeper where there are children to care for. Reference given. Apply at Employment Office, 212 Calhoun street.

WANTED MAN—Good talker, to satisfactory party, will pay salary and commission, apply now. Lake Brothers Co., Nurserymen Chicago, Ill. Oct 29 skm

WANTED—For good and expenses paid commission men first year, or large commission, selling by sample staple goods to merchants. No peddling. Experience unnecessary. For salary, particulars send stamp. Household Specialty Co., 73 4th St., Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—We have money to loan on improved city property, in sums to suit the borrower. Also on improved farm property. We can give you first-class insurance on your property. Houses to rent, in different parts of the city. SCHRADER & WILSON, 7 Court St., 1st. floor.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms with board, at 86 East Jefferson street. 29-2t

FOR RENT—Cheap, a furnished room in a private family, centrally located. 100 East Wayne street. 29-2t

FOR RENT—Cheapest rents in the city in the Arcade, central, only 90 feet from Calhoun St. on W. Berry. 1tf

FOR RENT—Nine-room house, newly papered and remodeled, with good barn, gas and water in house, bath room, hot and cold water, location best in the city. Inquire of Mr. J. Dickerson, No. 19 Lafayette St. 1tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A driving horse suitable for a lady. Enquire at 9 E. Columbia. 1f

FOR SALE—Two bonds of the Tontine Savings Association, Nos. 1,111 and 2,212. Address, "Bonds," this office. 20-6t

TAKE NOTICE—I have plenty of city property to sell or exchange for farms, large or small, and a few farms which must be sold in the next 30 days, so if you are looking for a bargain don't delay, but call at once. 33 Calhoun St., R. C. Stewonger & Co.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TO TRADE—I have a good farm to trade for city property, also property for sale in all parts of the city. Money to loan at room 6 and 6, Bank block. E. Freistroffer. 22-2t

Anybody troubled with a cough or cold, after la grippe or throat trouble, call and try my lung syrup. It never fails to cure. No. 14 Murry street. 1f

MANUFACTURERS desiring to introduce goods in New York city and eastern states can secure the services of an energetic business man to establish an agency. Send particulars to Agent, 211 25th street, Brooklyn, N. Y. 22-2t

THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION of Fort Wayne invites the employers and employes of this city to make use of our employment bureau. We endeavor to make this a means whereby women who give good reference can promptly find employment, and whereby employers can be sure of trustworthy helpers. Office hours for applicants, each day from 10 to 11 a.m., at the Y. W. C. A. rooms, 25 West Wayne street. 23-1t

FREE DISPENSARY.

Open every day from 8 a. m. to 9 a. m. at the Fort Wayne College of Medicine, 100 W. Superior street. Medicines free to the poor. Patients too sick to come to the Dispensary will be visited at their home. Dispensary in charge of Dr. Alice Hamilton.

PROFESSIONAL

DOCTOR MARY WHERY

Office and Residence 26 Madison St.

Specialty—Diseases of Women. Hours: 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone 470.

Grand Xmas and New Years Offering.

Great reduction in prices for enlarging photographs, in Crayon, Sepia, Pastel, Water Color, Oil, etc. Beautiful holiday presents of landscapes, fruit, flowers, animals, etc. No charge is made if work is not entirely satisfactory. Our work the best, prices lowest in the city. For particulars, Call at Studio, Room 14.

Artist and Teacher of European School of Art, Schmitz Block, cor. Calhoun and Washington Sts. Students enter at any time. Schmitz Block.

A special invitation is extended to everybody to call and see our display of goods. The finest Art Room in the state and the largest and most elegant stock of

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Ever shown in any City.

OPEN EVENINGS.

Goods selected now can be stored with us until wanted.

PIANO and TABLE LAMPS,

FINE CUT GLASS,

ROGER BRO. 1847

SILVER KNIVES and FORKS.

WARD'S CHINA STORE,

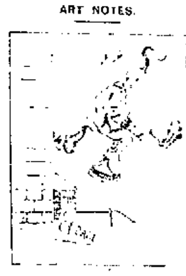
22 West Columbia street: sign of Iron Dog.

J. M. E. RIEDEL,

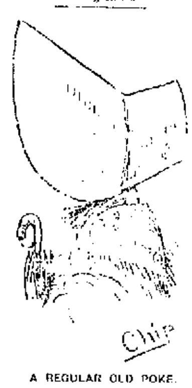
ARCHITECT.

SCHMITZ BLOCK, 3d Floor.

ART NOTES.

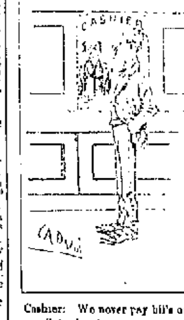


"Firing Clams."



A REGULAR OLD POKE.

HE COULDN'T UNDERSTAND IT.



Cashier: We never pay bil's on Saturdays!

Shorts: But my name is not bill.

RAILWAYS AND SHOPS.

Attorney Harper's Opinion of the Legality of Strikes.

Local and Personal Gossip of the Office and Shop as Picked up by the Reporter.

T. W. Harper, the attorney of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, has written an article which will appear in the December Fireman's Magazine on "Strikes—Legal, Illegal." The purpose is to make plain to the railway employes how far they can go and be within the law in taking part in a strike, in the light of recent decisions of the courts. Mr. Harper represented the allied brotherhoods in the proceedings in Judge Jenkins' court in the matter of the restraining order issued by the court and directed to the employes of the Northern Pacific road. Mr. Harper says that Judge Jenkins concurred in the view of Cogley, a writer on the subjects of strikes, that the wit of man could not conceive of a legal strike, and that other federal judges had been inclined to the same view. Justice Harlan's opinion in reversing Judge Jenkins is quoted, that the withdrawal in large numbers or in a body from the services of their employers on account simply of a reduction of wages, although amounting to a strike, is neither illegal nor criminal. In the absence of legislation to the contrary, the right to withdraw from service for the purpose of benefitting themselves might be deemed absolute. In conclusion, he says: "From the foregoing statements and authorities it will be seen that strikes may be lawful, as where men quit employment peaceably and for the purpose of bettering their own condition. Strikes are illegal where men quit, not to better their own condition, but out of sympathy for other people, in which case the 'strike' is not in fact a strike, but a boycott, the reason being that in that case they would do an injury to the road without any corresponding benefit to themselves, the quitting simply being done for the malicious purpose of injuring the company."

BRIEF MENTIONS.

This is pay day with the Lake Shore employes.

J. E. Carrey has resigned his position in the Wabash shops.

Tinsmith William Zeh, of the Wabash shops, is sick and off duty.

Carleton B. Hutchins, president of the Hutchins Refrigerator company, Chicago, died of heart failure at his home in this city last night age eighty-one years.

Charles L. Colerick has resigned his position in the Pittsburg shop offices.

W. H. Wockry has secured a position on the Nickel Plate. He is a Brakeman.

Henry Stouder, of West Main street, a Nickel Plate engineer, is down with typhoid fever.

Private business kept F. C. Leyerman, of the Wabash shops, from his duties yesterday.

Mr. Moellering has taken a position in the draughting department of the electric light works.

Gus Schnetzer, of the electric light works, is off duty today, celebrating his twenty-fourth birthday.

Harry Haring, of the engineering department of the electric light works, has gone to Indianapolis.

Conductor McCormick and Brakeman C. S. Shaw, of the Nickel Plate, are laying off for a few days.

Ernest Jenney has been appointed night watchman at the electric light works, vice Jacob Geeglein, resigned.

The Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern has completed a $30 iron bridge over White river, near Washington, Ind.

P. Lauer, one of the members of the night turn in the Bass blacksmith shop, is off duty suffering with a badly burned arm.

Boilermaker William Beuman, of the Wabash, is engaged in repairing the water station boiler at the St. Mary's river.

H. C. Parker, traffic manager of the Lake Erie and Western, has just completed his twenty second year in the railroad service.

Hiram A. Philley resumed his position at the desk in Road Foreman A. B. Pollhaus' office this morning. Mr. Philley's children have entirely recovered.

Daniel Bevelhaimer, watchman at the Broadway crossing of the Pittsburg road, will go to Antwerp, Ohio, tomorrow to visit his sister, whom he has not seen for some time.

Alfred Walter, general manager of the Erie road, has tendered his resignation, to take effect Jan. 1, as on that date he takes the presidency of the Delaware, Susquehanna and Schuylkill.

The new Wabash parlor cars recently put on the Wabash trains Nos. 41 and 15 are doing a good business. No. 41 now makes close connection with the new No. 11 on the Lake Shore for the east.

Several nights ago two men were arrested at Lafayette for stealing coal from a Wabash train. It was ascertained that the men were too poor to buy coal and the company refused to prosecute.

The Peru Chronicle says: "It was discovered today that several cases containing boots and shoes had been broken open in Wabash cars, east of the city, and robbed. The goods were consigned to Kokomo parties."

John H. Sickles, patentee of the Sickels hand fire engine, died at his home in Port Chester, N. Y., from paralysis yesterday. He was seventy-six years old. His engines were used in almost every city in the United States.

John T. Leach, of the Pittsburg shops, and J. W. Fredericks, of the Bass works, who were representing local lodges at the grand lodge meeting of the Odd Fellows at Indianapolis, have returned home and resumed their respective duties in the shops.

A dispatch from Buffalo says there is a boom in coal freights which is without precedent for the last ten days in November. There are one hundred thousand tons offering for shipment, nearly all of it being for Chicago. There are thirty-seven vessels under charter now.

It is stated that in the near future all the business of the Panhandle lines, the Vandalia and the Toledo, Peoria and Western, will be done at one passenger station in Logansport, making the interchange of business between the three roads much more convenient than at present.

E. G. Erickson, of the engineering department of the Pittsburg, and James A. Humphrey, the tin inspector, went to Eel River township to hunt, yesterday. Unfortunately, however, the game had got "wind" of their coming and fled to Michigan and the Nimrods returned with empty game bags.

J. J. Lee, freight agent of the Wabash at Peru, has resigned, to take a higher position in the service of the company at Detroit. C. J. Stowe, of North Manchester, has been given the agency at Peru. Mr. Lee was for a number of years agent for the company at New Haven and is quite well known here.

Hearings of the suit of the Soldiers' and Orphans' home, of St. Louis, against Russel Sage and the heirs of the late Jay Gould to compel the return of about $11,000,000 in bonds of the Texas Pacific railroad company, was set down for December 7 by Surrogate FitzGerland. The suit will come up in New York.

Ross Gardiner, yard conductor at the Pittsburg, saved the life of Farmer Laborious Lupkin the man who had the thrilling experience with a runaway team yesterday, as detailed elsewhere in this paper. Mr. Gardiner sprang from the top of a box car onto the flat car at the risk of breaking his bones and caught the farmer just as he was about to drop to the track in front of the moving train. It was a brave act on the part of Mr. Gardiner.

Dr. Price's Baking Powder never varies. As supplied to consumers it is of the same fine and even quality as that which received the highest award at the Columbian and Midwinter Fairs.

The metropolitan system of roll call will be adopted at the Fort Wayne police station. This is a very formal ceremony. The police will not be allowed to talk at this time except upon permission of their superior officer. Upon their name being called they will at once [illegible].

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

The United States Official Investigation of Baking Powders,

Made under authority of Congress by the Chief Chemist of the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., shows the

ROYAL Baking Powder

to be a cream of tartar baking powder of the highest quality, superior to all others in strength, leavening power, and general usefulness.

The Royal Baking Powder is thus distinguished by the highest expert official authority the leading Baking Powder of the world.

Royal Baking Powder makes the finest, sweetest, lightest and most wholesome food. It goes further in use, and is more economical than any other.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

RECALLS THE TEMPERANCE CRUSADE.

The W. C. T. U. About to Celebrate Its Twenty-first Anniversary.

The Woman's Christian Temperance union has come of age, says Miss Frances E. Willard, its president, so she and the other officials have joined in a very general and fraternal call for the order and all affiliated with it to meet in the parent city of Cleveland and on Nov. 16-21 celebrate its twenty-first anniversary. The chronology is computed, as the famous crusade was begun in Washington Court House, O., in December, 1873, and the W. C. T. U. was not organized till the next November, but the ladies have always considered the latter a part of the crusade and to be dated from the beginning of the latter.

The call invites all temperance and woman suffrage organizations as well as the labor party and others to send fraternal delegates.

The sessions will be in Music hall, and great preparations have been made to make the stay of the delegates pleasant. Miss Willard is active as ever in temperance work and grows yearly more confident of the early adoption of women suffrage, and as she celebrated her jubilee year in 1889 it is permissible to say that she is a remarkably well preserved woman of 55. She was born in 1839 at Churchville, near Rochester, N. Y., and, according to all accounts, was long the prettiest baby in the village, and after that a very attractive girl and young lady. A gentleman who as a lad knew her in childhood is quite enthusiastic about her "blue eyes, delicate features and hair that had caught a few glints of the sunshine, and with all these a singularly sweet disposition."

MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD.

In her early youth her parents removed to Oberlin, O., then the center of all sorts of isms, especially abolitionism, and there she obtained her early education. Their next move was to Wisconsin, where she led the freest of lives in the woods and the fields, but she "kept up a deal of thinking," became a pronounced radical, and at 14, with the aid of her brother Oliver, established a little three column paper, which was set up and printed on the farm and called The Forest Home Tribune.

She was graduated from the Northwestern university, obtained the degree of A. M. at Syracuse, wrote, taught, traveled and studied till all the world heard of her. As a professor in the Northwestern Female college she took a leading part in raising that institution to its present high rank, and as a temperance worker she made Evanston famous. At length she became president of the W. C. T. U., and her subsequent history has been identified with it.

THE WORLD'S EXPOSITION OF 1900.

Paris Proposes to Close the Century In a Blaze of Glory.

Already the French are getting warm in anticipation of the great fair of 1900, which is to close the century in a blaze of glory. The great fair is a regular thing, coming every 11 years, and thus far each has far outdone its predecessor, so it will be no easy matter to make the coming one excel all others. The same ground is to be used as in 1889, but not necessarily the same buildings. In fact, the commissioners now contemplate removing all the old structures with a view to novel and more impressive architectural effects.

The commissioner general of the exposition is one of the presidents of the council of state, being a regular official of the French government about of the same rank as a head of department or assistant secretary of state in Washington. M. Picard, who now holds the office, announces that 350 architects are now competing in plans for the buildings and arrangement of the grounds, where in 1889 only 100 competed. Ten thousand dollars in prizes will be distributed among them, but the best plan, while it will gain the prize, will not necessarily be followed. The commissioners design to make the fair a general expression of French architectural genius. The main space occupied [illegible] [illegible] for the [illegible] [illegible] Paris is still well stocked with [illegible] of the various fairs held since Napoleon III started the system, but this time the commissioners have decided to follow the Chicago example and have all the structures of light material and easily removable.

There will be no department of public and promotion as at Chicago, M. Picard stated somewhat sarcastically when one was suggested to him by an American journalist and declared that Paris advertised herself. He thinks the usual overtures to other governments and the announcement that this fair is to be a complete representation of French genius and progress will be enough.

[illegible] WILL BE ABOUT [illegible] will be but 90 acres, which, though larger [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], still [illegible] small indeed compared with the grounds at Chicago.

[illegible]

AN AMERICAN IN HAWAII.

A Maine Man Becomes Editor of The Pacific Commercial Advertiser.

Wallace Rider Farrington, who has just arrived in Honolulu to take charge of The Pacific Commercial Advertiser, the largest and oldest paper of the Hawaiian Islands, was born in Orono, Me., in 1871. He is the son of Hon. Joseph R. Farrington, who since 1870 has been connected with state institutions. The son, Wallace, was educated in the common schools of Orono and Brewer, fitting for college at North Bridgton academy. He entered the Maine State college in the fall of 1887. While in college he did his first newspaper work and became known in the military circles of the state as the captain of the champion drilled company of the state, the Coburn cadets.

WALLACE R. FARRINGTON.

Just before graduating in 1891 Mr. Farrington was offered a position as reporter on The News of Bangor and was in a short time promoted to the position of night editor. Later he was on the reportorial force of The Kennebec Journal of Augusta and left there to become assistant editor of The New England Homestead at Springfield, Mass. He left Springfield in the fall of 1893 on account of ill health and after a season of recuperation returned to newspaper work, and finally became editor of The Star of Rockland, Me., a paper which has had a phenomenal success.

The Celestial and the Terrestrial.

"Where is John Henry?" asked Mr. Bodger as he entered the sitting room.

"John Henry has gone up in the roof with the tele-scope to look at the stars," said Mr. Bodger.

"Oh, yes! John Henry is something of an amateur astronomer. And where is William James?"

William James has also gone to take a look at the stars. At least I suppose so, for he has gone to a variety theater, and he took a pair of opera glasses with him."—New York Press.

One Way Out.

"I don't want people to think I'm marrying him for his money."

"Then don't marry him."—Life.

It Went Off.

Barnum used to tell the story of a certain showman who combined with the ordinary circus performance a display of fireworks.

At one town he advertised the "Battle of Trafalgar," with [illegible] only. They [illegible] and other [illegible] [illegible].

He [illegible] a vivid picture of that great naval [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] from the [illegible] country [illegible] attracted to see it.

[illegible]

Liberty.

"Darling," said the sweet [illegible] [illegible]

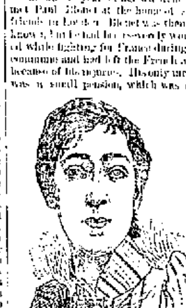
[illegible]

THE WIFE OF "MAX O'RELL."

Mme. Blouet Translates Her Husband's Books and Is Indeed a Helpmeet.

Mme. Paul Blouet, the wife of the witty Frenchman, "Max O'Rell," who will soon begin his fourth lecture tour in America, is justly entitled to a large share of the credit of her husband's great success in literature and on the lecture platform. She looks like a typical Frenchwoman, but despite this fact she is an English girl, born and bred, and her maiden name was Mary Bartlett. Her father was a well to do shipowner in Devonshire, and very fortunately for her and for the then unknown husband to be, who was coming to her from across the channel, Miss Mary received an excellent education in London and left school with a very thorough knowledge of the French language.

She was 20 years of age when she first met Paul Blouet at the home of some friends in London. Blouet was then unknown, but he had been severely wounded while fighting for France during the commune and had left the French army because of his injuries. His only income was a small pension, which was augmented by the small sum he made as London correspondent of an unimportant Paris journal. The English girl and the young Frenchman were strongly attracted to each other from their very first meeting, and friendship speedily ripened into love. After a year's courtship they were married Dec. 26, 1874.



MME. PAUL BLOUET.

Mme. Blouet very sensibly continued her studies in French, her husband always spoke to her in that language, and the young wife soon became so proficient that when her husband's first book, "John Bull and His Island," evoked a roar of laughter in France she added very materially to its success by translating it into English. In its English form the book was an immense success in Great Britain and the United States and led Max O'Rell to write other books and lecture. Mme. Blouet has since translated into English every book that has come from her husband's pen but one. She is a model housekeeper, and her much lionized husband prefers home to any other place on earth. They have one child, a daughter, who is now about 19 years of age. Her name is Leonie Marie Blouet, and she and her mother are more like sisters than mother and daughter.

Accounting For His Disappearance.

"What has become of your living skeleton?"

"Buried yesterday."

"Dear me! His demise was sudden?"

"Yes. You see, he fell in love with the female Samson."

"Yes."

"She didn't like his attentions."

"Well?"

"She shook him."—New York Press.

Advice.

Mrs. Youngman—I wish I knew some way to prevent the baby from sucking his thumb.

Bachelor Uncle—Hum! Let me see. There ought to be some way. Why, yes, I've thought of a plan already.

"Oh, thank you very much! What shall I do?"

"Muzzle him."—Tit-Bits.

Eminently Practical Suggestion.

"What we want to do," exclaimed the [illegible], "is to widen the sphere of woman's work."

"Then give us bigger kitchens," spoke up a harp [illegible] woman in the audience.—Chicago Tribune.

The Difficulty.

Dan D. (to jeweler)—I brought back this engagement ring that I bought yesterday.

Jeweler—Didn't it suit?

Dan D.—I didn't.—Philadelphia Record.

Perfect purity and unequalled strength are distinctive qualities of Dr. Price's Baking Powder.

If you want a delightful trip patronize the new buffet parlor cars now running on the Wabash. 20-3t

NEW YORK HAIR BAZAAR.

Just received all the latest styles in Combs, all styles of Hair Ornaments. Doll Wigs from 75c to $1.25.

Miss E. C. RODENBECK,

29 E. Washington Street.

We ask you to kindly—

COMPARE—

The Make, Fit and Style of Our Clothing with others

PIXLEY & CO.

Offer a grand opportunity to buy Dependable Clothing at Lower Prices than ever.

We Court—

COMPARISON

Of Our Prices with others who deal in same high grade Clothing.

COME In and Try On a Few of Our Suits . . .

And see how superior the fit and style to that sold by most Ready-to-wear dealers.

In Our Boy's Department

We are showing Greater Values than ever. Don't fail to Look Through This Department before buying your Boy's Suits or Overcoats, and see what we have to offer. Ask to see Our Gloves and Mittens.

A PRIZE PUZZLE.

LADIES' MONTHLY GEM

[illegible] THE LADIES' MONTHLY GEM will give a first class [illegible] $75.00 [illegible] a Solid Gold Watch [illegible] THE LADIES' MONTHLY GEM [illegible] a five dollar gold piece, [illegible] the Rebus [illegible] Perfect impartiality is guaranteed [illegible]

Answer today, enclosing 30 cents, and you may receive a valuable prize for your trouble. Address

THE LADIES' MONTHLY GEM, Cleveland, Ohio.

FT. WAYNE LOAN OFFICE. Est'd 1878. Time Tried. Fire Tested. Money, any amount Loaned on VALUABLES.

We deal in DIAMONDS, WATCHES, Carpets, Musical Goods TRUNKS AND VALISES.

GREATEST BARGAIN HOUSE IN INDIANA. HORACE MARIOTTE PAWNBROKER, 20 East Columbia Street.

ESTABLISHED 1845.

J. C. PELTIER,

17 W. Wayne St.

Office Telephone No. 251 Residence Telephone. No. 21.

DR. YOUNGE'S

Medical and Surgical Institute.

Our readers should bear in mind that Dr. J. W. Younge is at his office in this city Thursdays, Fridays, Saturdays and Sundays, of each week. This affords an excellent opportunity for the citizens of this city and county to consult this eminent specialist close to their homes. He has performed many marvelous and seemingly miraculous cures of prominent people all over this country. Dr. Younge stands in the foremost rank of his chosen profession, and is highly esteemed by all of our best citizens. He is considered a reliable, trustworthy and honorable physician, well worthy the large and lucrative practice he has had for many years. A number of our best citizens have been cured of long standing chronic diseases, by him, among whom are Wm. E. Labby, J. W. Lacklin, Samuel G. Kumfer, L. W. Noble, Martin Noack, Edward Reardon, P. G. Silliman, D. P. Augustine, Milton Avery, Fred S. Bollmer, and hundreds of others. There is no physician in this state that treats as many cases of chronic and private diseases as does Dr. Younge, or that has as good success. He has been located in this city nearly twenty years, during which time he has had the largest and most successful practice in the state. Dr. Younge has examined and prescribed for two thousand, three hundred and sixty-seven patients since the first day of last January, and has sent medicine to three hundred and forty-six patients residing in seven different states. The fact that today he is more widely recommended by grateful people whom he has cured in every walk of life than any other specialist in the United States, is not astonishing. Dr. Younge makes people well and that is the secret of his great success. His institute is located at the corner of Calhoun and Lewis streets, opposite Library Hall. Office days, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

GRAND DISPLAY

—OF—

HOLIDAY GOODS.

We are now ready to show you the choicest line of goods, suitable for Xmas presents, to be found in the city.

BOOKS IN SETS,
PRESENTATION BOOKS,
MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,
Family and Teachers BIBLES,
ALBUMS,
TOILET SETS, ETC.,
CUFFS and COLLAR BOXES,
Handpainted Plaques and Vases,
CABINET PHOTO FRAMES,
MIRRORS, CIGAR STANDS,
INKSTANDS, POCKETBOOKS,
AND CARD CASES,
FOUNTAIN AND GOLD PENS, etc.,

etc., and thousands of other articles. Give us a call before buying. Everything will be sold at lowest prices.

STAHN & HEINRICH,

We Carry the Largest Stock of German Books.

KOHRMAN BROS.

GROCERY,

94 BROADWAY,

Are now located in their new quarters in the Brudi Block, where they will carry a full line of

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

TEAS, COFFEES and CANNED GOODS.

Also MILK DEPOT for PURE JERSEY CREAM MILK and BUTTERMILK fresh every day

Telephone No. 58

Land Seekers Excursions to Southern Points.

Lake Erie & Western R. R

(NATURAL GAS ROUTE)

Will sell excursion tickets good returning twenty days from date of sale.

—ON—

DECEMBER 4th, 1894,

AT RATE OF

ONE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP

—TO POINTS IN—

Alabama, Florida, Kentucky, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North and South Carolina, Tennesse and Virginia.

This is an excellent opportunity for all those desiring to seek homes in the South, as there are millions of acres of cheap lands inviting settlement within the territory covered by this series of excursions.

Be sure your tickets read via the "Natural Gas Route," the great through line traversing the wonderful Gas and Oil regions of Ohio and Indiana.

For tickets, rates, time and general information call on any ticket agent of the above route or address

H. C. PARKER, C. F. DALY,

Traffic Manager. Gen'l Pass and Tkt Agt.

Indianapolis, Ind.

BROADWAY HARDWARE STORE.

Special Low Sale of WOOD, COAL and GAS

HEATING STOVES!

At from 10 to 25 per cent. below REGULAR RATES.

CALL AND GET OUR PRICES

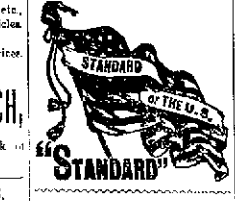
A. GRIFFITH,

110 Broadway.

The Best Bargain

—IS A—

Full Measure of Value.



"STANDARD"

And the full measure you are sure to receive when buying a STANDARD, and as to value it is positively the best SEWING MACHINE on the market.

Don't take our word for it but ask those who speak from experience and consult your own ingenuity after a fair trial.

You may not yield readily to persuasion but you will find it difficult to resist the evidence of your own eyes.

Call and examine the Standard at 38 and 40 East Columbia St.

PFEIFFER & SCHLATTER,

Exclusive Agents.

D. O. WEISELL & SON

DENTISTS

EAST HEART OF PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK

G. W. BRUNS & CO.

PLUMBERS.

Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and Folding Bath Tubs

135 CALHOUN STREET.

OHIO MILITARY INSTITUTE. High Class School for Boys. Prepares for College or Business. Illustrated Catalogue. Dudley Emerson, A. M., Pres., College Hill, Cincinnati, O.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

INSURANCE.

JAMES E. GRAHAM,

Attorney at Law.

Abstractor of Titles.

Insurance, Real Estate, Loan, Collecting Rental Agent.

Room 8 Bank Block. - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

S. C. LUMBARD,

Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.

Aveline House Block.

D. C. FISHER,

Insurance, Real Estate, Loans.

No. 21 East Berry street. Fort Wayne, Indiana.

BANKS.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK.

Capital $200,000, Surplus $[illegible],000,

The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months.

President—Charles McCulloch, Cashier—John Mohr, Jr.

White National Bank

Capital & Surplus, $222,000.

Pays 3 per cent interest per annum on time deposits.

Safe deposit boxes for rent at $5 per annum.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. ALBERT E. BULSON, JR.

Practice Limited to EYE and EAR.

No. 52, 53, 54 Pixley-Long Block, Telephone 193. Hours, 9-12 a. m.; 2-4 p.m.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D., Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon. Office hours for consultation, from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays, 2 to 12. Office, No. 11 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind. Special attention paid to chronic diseases.

DR. S. H. HAVICE:

Diseases of the Nose and Throat. Office Hours, 9 to 11 a. m., 1 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.

Office, No. 73 W. Wayne St., Phone, No. 41

DR. B. GARD—To ladies suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex, may consult me free of charge at my office, 11 West Wayne street. Telephone 86.

DR. G. W. MILLER EYE and EAR.

Office Hours: 9-12 a. m., 2-5 and 6-8 p. m. Specialist, [illegible]. Office 19 E. Washington St.

DR. [illegible] MILLER

Physician and Surgeon.

Calls Answered Day or Night.

Office Hours, [illegible] Telephone 335. [illegible] Broadway, corner of Washington St.

DRUGGIST.

GROSS & PELLENS,

DRUGGISTS.

Corner Calhoun and Wayne Sts. Phone 155

UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS.

KERLIN & BLOOM.

Undertakers and Embalmers.

Telephone No. 291. 121 Calhoun Street

COMMENCING TO-MORROW, 24th inst.,

We Will Make an Important Display of High Grade

ORIENTAL RUGS, CARPETS, DRAPERIES AND TAPESTRIES

On our Second Floor for the period of one week.

These Goods are consigned to us by a leading Oriental Merchant, and will be offered at a great deal less than what is asked in the larger cities for the same class of goods.

RUGS will be sent on approval to assure perfect satisfaction as to color, design and size.

We invite yourself and friends to inspect these beautiful specimens of the famous Oriental Art.

ROOT & COMPANY.

Notice.

Special sale of White and Domestic sewing machines, for thirty days. At 19 West Wayne street, Mohr building. 22 lm

Who is going to win the $25 at Miner & Dennis's, 216 44 Calhoun St.

You are invited to the Thanksgiving supper and entertainment to be given by the Junior league at St. Paul M. E church.

MONEY TO LOAN

On real estate or personal security. O. F. PFEIFFER, rooms 5 and 6 Bass Block. 2tf

Dr. Walter, room 18 Schmitz block, specialist in Skin Diseases, Chronic Diseases, Cancer, Piles, Fistula, Private Diseases, etc 21 6t

J. D. Williams, president of the old Fort Wayne Spice company, has just returned from a trip through the southern part of the state.

Men's Fine Overcoats.

Too many good people judge all ready-made clothing by some poor experience with unreliable makes. Our better grades of Men's Overcoats and Ulsters will never deceive you. It will thoroughly please and save you from 25 to 50. per cent. of your clothes money if you are accustomed to having your goods made to order.

The Style and Fit

Of our better grades of Overcoats and Ulsters will compare very favorably with the best productions of our merchant tailors and the trimmings and workmanship is of the highest order.

$18, $20, $22, $25.

If you are interested in an Overcoat at these prices step into our store and take a look at the largest and most complete stock in the city. These fine grades are made up principally in Blue and Black Kerseys, Meltons and Friezes. You can have a medium length, a long or an extra long Poole Coat just as you prefer.

Boy's Ulsters

and Cape Overcoats.

In all ages 6 to 19 years. Every grade and fabric is represented in our mammoth stock. We start with a good serviceable Ulster at $3.00 and go gradually up to $15.00.

We offer a special lot of Children's Chinchilla Ulsters, cut extra long, in ages 6 to 11 years, at

+ $4.65. +

Please compare them with what others show you at a higher price.

Sam, Pete & Max.

The Evening Sentinel.

[illegible] NOV. 24, 1894

Branch offices for the sale of THE SENTINEL and where orders for THE SENTINEL Want Ads, For Sale or For Rent ads, will be received, have been established at the following drug stores:

W. J. Loesch, 144 Broadway.
J. F. Miller, 327 Lafayette.
W. L. Waltemath, 222 East Lewis.
J. D. Lewis, 172 Calhoun.
M. H. Weil, 312 Hanna.
J. J. Hench, 22 Wells.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office .... No. 173.
Editorial Rooms .... No. 650.

The Weather.

Washington, Nov. 23.—For Indiana—Fair and colder tonight, Sunday fair and warmer, fresh westerly winds.

NEWS NOTES.

There was no police court this morning.

[illegible] of the Temple, is sick with typhoid fever.

Dr. [illegible] Dills recently removed the eye of a young man named [illegible].

[illegible] A. Armstrong left over the Wabash this morning for Denver, Col.

Dr. Chambers reports a case of scarlet fever at No. 50 East Washington street.

There were seven deaths from diphtheria in this city last week and two from typhoid fever.

The high school foot ball team plays a game this afternoon at Lakeside park with the Kendallville team.

Frank Ribbles, of South Harrison street, is convalescing from a seven weeks attack of typhoid fever.

The chorus choir meets for rehearsal of Sunday music in the lecture room of Plymouth church at 7:30 tonight.

Evangelists Kerr and Johns, of Detroit, are guests of the New Aveline. Mrs Johns and daughter accompany the gentlemen.

Dan Nindo, son of Judge Nindo, who is now attending Ann Arbor, is one of the leading players in a big game of foot ball played in the north today.

City Attorney S. F. Nindo left over the Wabash for Ann Arbor Mich this morning. He will step a few hours en route to attend to some business in Detroit.

"Drop in meeting" at 7:30 tonight at city department Y. M. C. A. Mr. Walter F. Baxter will have charge of the service. Subject: "He Wouldn't Do It," Dan. i, 3-17. All men invited.

M. J. Cahill representing the Cleveland "Catholic Universe," added one hundred new names to the list on the south side this week. Mr. Cahill will canvass the north side beginning Monday.

Judge L. M. Nindo and Dr W. Meyers went to Nindeville this morning to look after the men injured while at work on Judge Nindo's barn. Full account of the accident appears elsewhere in THE SENTINEL.

J. R. Medaker differs with the article in Wednesday's SENTINEL, claiming that the longest verse in the Bible—21st verse in the 7th chapter of Ezra—contained all the letters of the alphabet. It is found to contain all except the letter "J," he says.

Fort Wayne Y. M. C. A. foot ball team plays at Howe Hall today. The team will line up as follows: Left end, Johnson; left tackle Waffel; left guard E. Olds; center Bradley; right guard A. Dougall; right tackle Dick; right end, Moring; quarter back, Herman, half back Finlayson Thomas, full back Orff.

The police should give their attention to the crowds of boys who persist in playing shinny with old tin cans and clubs on the western end of Washington boulevard. The property holders have remonstrated but to no purpose. The boys tramp over the beautifully sodded lawns between the streets and pavements and are literally killing the grass.

Rev. D. F. Kain of Monroeville will occupy the pulpit of Christ's English Lutheran church, City Y. M. C. A. hall tomorrow. Rev. Nelson preaching for Rev. Kain at Hoagland. Rev. Kain will be remembered by many as delivering the oration on Decoration day last spring which was very highly spoken of by all who heard it. Come and hear the Reverend gentleman.

This personal gossip is taken from the Huntington Herald: "Mrs. Bou Black, of Peru, sister-in-law of Mrs Harvey Oates, who has been visiting here for several days, went to Fort Wayne today and on next Tuesday will attend the wedding of a relative in that city. Mrs. Henry Oates and Mrs Harvey Oates will go to Fort Wayne tomorrow to be present at the ceremony.—Mrs. Frederika Kohlenberg, who has been visiting her son, Henry, in this city for several days, returned to her home at Fort Wayne this afternoon."

As an enemy of comfort dyspepsia has no equal. It is banished by food cooked with Dr. Price's Baking Powder.

[illegible] Sweet Potatoes.

20 bbls. just received from [illegible] Town, [illegible] peck.

Kentucky Sweet Potatoes, 25c peck.

[illegible] Onions, 40c peck.

Turnips, [illegible]

Best Michigan Potatoes, [illegible] bushel.

[illegible] House.

Call and see our complete line of Silk Shades, Banquet and Vase Lamps, $1.50 and upwards.

LATHROP & CO.,
68 Calhoun Street.

[illegible]

[illegible] daily, via express.

Extra Selects, large for frying [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] House.

Joseph H. Scranton of the C. O. P. [illegible]

[illegible] is [illegible] for [illegible] Mr. Hayes [illegible]

[illegible] A. E. P. A. will hold its annual [illegible] No. 20 Calhoun street.

J. R. Herman has purchased [illegible] W. A. Douglass, an elegant residence property on West Wayne street.

[illegible] the editor of the [illegible] has pleasant rooms at the McKinnie House having removed from the Schmitz block.

Mr. [illegible] F. Cordes won the ladies' first prize and Mr. J. H. Holbrook won the gents first prize at the banquet and [illegible] party given by the Philharmonic society.

The Richmond insane asylum authorities write that they cannot accept Mrs. Hulda P. Schneider for treatment owing to the crowded condition of the institution.

Charles F. Pfeiffer, real estate and loans, has moved from his old location in the Bank block to rooms on first floor, over First National Bank, on Calhoun street.

A very important meeting of the ministerial association will be held at the city Y. M. C. A. building at 9:30 o'clock, on Monday morning. Rev. P. J. Rice, secretary.

Harry Teagarden returned to Springfield, Ohio, this morning after a week's visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Teagarden. He also attended the Scottish Rite convocation last week. He has the position of brakeman on the Ohio Southern road.

There will be a meeting of the church council of the English Lutheran church of the Redeemer Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock, regular monthly congregational meeting on Tuesday evening; weekly singing practice on Wednesday evening, and religious services on Thanksgiving evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Mr. B. W. Skelton returned yesterday afternoon from Churubusco with Mr. Charles W. Weaver, his traveling salesman, who was taken seriously ill at the hotel in that place. The many friends of Mr. Weaver in this city will be glad to learn that he is out of all danger. He is now on the rapid road to recovery and will in a few days resume his position. Mr. Weaver is one of the best of traveling salesmen, popular with his customers and is highly thought of by his employers.

In the office of T. E. Ellison this morning a SENTINEL reporter was shown a basket of handsome second growth potatoes. Mr. Ellison purchased the seed potatoes and planted them the 8th or 9th of July. On account of the drought they did not come up until after the middle of August, yet many of them will weigh a pound. They look like new potatoes, such as we usually have here from the 1st to the 15th of July. He expects to bury them and use them for seed next spring.

Chicago Evening Post.

A LOVE SONG.

O when shall love inspire [illegible]
Alone [illegible] all day in [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
Thou [illegible]
[illegible]
In thy still [illegible] the day
O when shall thou, with tender love [illegible]
[illegible]
O love [illegible]
His [illegible]
With [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
And [illegible]
Music by Julius A. Bom. Words by [illegible]

DEATHS AND FUNERALS.

Those Who Have Been Called to Their Last Home.

About 9:30 o'clock last evening occurred the death of Miss Anna Welch, at the home of her mother, Mrs. Mary Welch, of 75 East Superior street. The deceased was twenty-three years of age, and has been a sufferer from consumption. The funeral will likely be held on Monday morning at 9:30 from the residence and the Cathedral at 10 o'clock.

THE WEEK'S DEATHS.

The city undertakers report the following list of deaths for the week ending Nov 21:

Gertrude R. Ryan, 10 years old, typhoid fever.

Harold Laughlan, 11 years old, blood poisoning.

Rose Applebaum, 30 years old, nephritis.

Joseph [illegible], 4 years old, typhoid fever.

Alfred Boye, 4 years old, diphtheria.

Mary W. Honlan, 2 years old, diphtheria.

Edward Stahl, 1 year old, diphtheria.

Frederick Snider, 5 years old, diphtheria.

Mary Ann Welch, 23 years old, consumption.

Child of John Bitlarnan, 1 day old, exhaustion.

[illegible], 13 years old, lung fever.

Jenn Beatrice Pettenger, 88 years old, old age.

George E. Sandey, 59 years old, consumption.

Loretta Starr, 4 years old, membranous croup.

Clara Diebold, 21 years old, burned.

Adelheid Winkler, 34 years old, puerperal fever.

Allen Hensel, 11 years old, consumption.

John C. Nieman, 1 day old, exhaustion.

Ella Ertel, [illegible] years old, diphtheria.

Eddie Bruns, 12 years old, diphtheria.

If you want to buy China, Cut Glass, Lamps, Silk Shades, etc., give us a call. Prices low and goods first-class.

LATHROP & CO.,
68 Calhoun Street.

A VICTORY FOR PASKOLA

[illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible] Representative Citizens.

The suit brought by Reid's Food [illegible] Cincinnati, druggist for selling Paskola on the ground that it was nothing but glucose, resulted in a great victory for Paskola and a verdict against the state.

During the course of the trial, Prof Stoller of the University of Cincinnati testified that Paskola was not glucose, and even if it was it would be harmless. He also bore witness to its efficacy as a digestive agent.

Prof. Wm. Dickore, of the Medical College, testified to the same facts. So did Prof. Schmidt, the chemist of the Board of Health, Prof. Wm. Hoffman and others.

A practical test was made in court, showing the digestive action of Paskola on eggs and meats of various kinds, whereas glucose under precisely the same conditions produced no effect whatever.

This test has confirmed the expert statements and proved Paskola to be of great value in indigestion and wasting disease.

This verdict disposes of the malicious attack that has been made against Paskola by interested rivals and, who have now been brought against the people. [illegible] cod liver oil for having given wide circulation to a false formula and other misrepresentations regarding it.

The animus of this attack will be the better understood when it is stated that Paskola is being largely used in the place of cod liver oil.

The Englewood foot ball team will play the Y. M. C. A. boys at Lakeside park on Thanksgiving day. The Englewood team is one of the strongest in the west and a fine game is promised.

Go to Grace Church Bazar tonight.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Nov. 24.—Wheat, Nov., [illegible]; Dec., [illegible]; May, [illegible]; July, 59¼.

Corn, Nov., [illegible]; Dec., [illegible]; Jan., [illegible]; May, [illegible].

Oats, Nov., [illegible]; Dec., 29[illegible]; May, [illegible].

Pork, Nov., and Jan., $12.10; May, $12.42½.

Lard, Nov., $6.92½; Dec., $6.75; Jan., $7.00; May, $7.25.

Ribs, Nov. and Jan., $6.05; May, $6.25.

An entire new stock of fine China, white and decorated, Cut Glass, Lamps, Silk Shades, Dinner ware, Toilet ware and novelties. New goods received every day.

LATHROP & CO.,
68 Calhoun Street.

Card of Thanks.

We desire in this manner to express our thanks to our friends and neighbors for their kind assistance in the hour of sickness and death of our son.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Revis.

Prof. Holton's Orchestra and Major Miller's Cadets tonight, at Grace Church Bazar.

Try C. A. Arentz's Opera Caramels. They are delicious. 232

Look out for the big opening at Arcade Music Store next week.

Look out for the big opening at Arcade Music Store next week.

Closing Out.

My Stock of Groceries at the Market Land & Harrison streets.

In order to make room for other business I will close out my stock of groceries at cost price.

Beginning Next Saturday morning, Nov. 24 everything in the grocery department will be sold at strictly cost price. F. H. Lasek.

Wanted, for eight years, $2,000 at 6 per cent; $5,000 security. Address, Redson, care Sentinel.

Only a slight additional charge is made for seats in the new Wabash parlor cars. Try them. 20-20.

There will be an Auction Sale of Fancy Aprons from the different States in the Union, at Grace Church Bazar tonight.

Carpets covered with canvas for parties, dances, etc. Mattresses and feathers renovated by the [illegible] 17 and 19 [illegible] Phone 2[illegible]

We manufacture Ice Cream and fancy Ices every day all winter. 20 21. W. F. Geake.

$25 to be given away by
Miner & Dennis,
216 44 Calhoun St.

At a Sacrifice.

The handsomest Upright Piano in Fort Wayne, worth $550, will be sold for just one half. Call and see it at the closing out sale. Fort Wayne Music Co., 210 Calhoun St.

Plain Shave with Bay Rum, 10 cents. Arcade Tonsorial Parlor.

A. C. Arentz's Chocolate, Strawberry and Vanilla Caramels are the best on earth. 232

We are Giving Magnificent Values in

CLOTHING!

That's what we are told many time each day by many of our patrons.

We Know This is So - - -

Our trade has shown a wonderful increase above any previous season. We have made hundreds of new customers. The reason is easy to understand.

It's the Values We Have Been Giving.

When you can buy for $5.00, Men's Suits, in substantial goods (no shoddy) with linings and make that will be found durable and of fast colors.

When $8 will buy good, All Wool, Double and Single Breasted Suits of fine Cheviots and Cassimeres.

When $10.00 will buy an All Wool Clay Worsted Suit, Pera Cassimeres, Fancy Cheviot and many other styles.

When $13.50 will buy the celebrated Hammerslough Bros. Suitings in medium and dark shades. There is no better make in existence.

When $15.00 buy a line of Suitings of the finest grade, in Clay Worsted, Imported Black and Blue Cheviots, Fancy Cassimeres and Worsteds.

When Children's Suits with Extra Pants, in All Wool Goods can be bought at $3.00

When Children's Suits with Extra Pants and Cap, in All Wool Goods can be bought at $4.00.

When Children's Suits with Double Seat and Knee, in All Wool Goods can be bought at $3.00.

When Children's Suits with Reefer Collars, Fine Cheviots can be bought at $3.00.

When Children's Suits of Fine All Wool Goods, Latest Make can be bought at $4.00, $4.50 and $5.00.

When our line of Overcoats for Men, Boys and Children can be owned at similar prices. 'Tis easily understood why it is our store is always crowded—with buyers. Why Friend's Enterprise is always referred to by the young men as the headquarters for Nobby Goods—and always at the lowest prices.

FRIENDS' ENTERPRISE,

One Price Clothiers and Hatters,

Cor. Calhoun and Berry Street.

LININGS FREE!

Notwithstanding the extremely Low Prices we are selling our Dress Goods at, we will in addition to this give each customer that buys a Dress at 20c per yard or over, the linings free of charge.

COMMENCING MONDAY, NOVEMBER 26th,

And Ending Saturday, DEC. 1st.

(Remember a big advantage in your favor is that all the Goods is entirely new, no old Goods to select from.)

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

24 CALHOUN STREET.

MONEY SAVED

By buying our own make

MEN'S and BOY'S SHOES,

PRICES FROM:—

$2.00 TO $5.00.

GOOD CALF—

$2.50.

HAND WELT—

$3.00.

M. APP,

106 Calhoun St.

HERE IS A SNAP!

Smyrna Rugs are not now so popular as Moquettes.

Today we place on sale an enormous consignment of Alex. Smith's Sons Highest Grade Moquette Rugs, at the following

STARTLING PRICES!

Moquette Door Rugs, 95cts. The Usual Price is $1.75.

Moquette Rugs, 5ft long, $2.25. The Usual Price Not less than $4.

Moquette Rugs, 6ft long, $3.15. The Usual Price Is About $5.

THIS WEEK, FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS,

New Secretaries. New Sideboards. New Center Tables. New Hatracks. New Rockers. - New Couches. New Chairs. - - New Lamps. Dinner Sets. - - - Toilet Sets.

Foster'S

INDIANA RUG MFG'R

Has moved to 171 Broadway, where we will be pleased to greet all our old patrons as well as many new ones. All work guaranteed first-class.

J. W. HICKMAN,
Proprietor.

ARE YOU CRAZY

For Fun-loving News [illegible]

The People's Store.

JUST WHAT YOU WANT

—AT—

Just the Price You Want to Pay

—AND—

Just as Represented Every Time.

46-inch Black Henrietta, our $1.00 quality at 69c a yard.	500 Boxes Knitting Silk, Fast Dye, All Colors at 15c a ball. Just Half Price.
36-inch Storm Serge in Navy and Black, regular value 25c at 15c a yard.	500 Hassocks, made from best Brussels and Moquette Carpets, worth $1. at 50c each.
28-inch Fancy Illuminated Dress Goods, regular value 35c at 20c a yard.	Our regular $1 Ladies' All Wool Flannel Skirts for a few days, at 79c each.
Fine Imported Novelty Dress Goods, the same that sells elsewhere at $1.25 and $1.50, at 75c and $1 a yard.	Another big lot of Chenille Portiers, worth $5, at $2.75 a pair.
Eiderdown Cloakings all colors at 29c a yard	Splendid value in Ladies' Cloaks and Fur Capes, at $7.50 & $10 each. You can't match them in the city at the price.
Another big lot of those 20x40 Towels, worth 15c, at 10c each.	Buttermilk Soap, (not Face Soap containing Buttermilk), but Genuine Buttermilk Soap at 5c a cake.
Lonsdale Muslin, at 6½c a yard.	Cuticura Soap, at 14c a cake.
Ladies' Ribbed Vests, the 30c kind, at 25c each.	Cremo Oatmeal Soap, at 12 1-2c a box.
Men's Ribbed Underwear, the 50c kind, at 25c each	Dolls Dresses, ready to cut out, at 10c each. See the Window Display.

It Pays to Trade at - - - - - THE "PEOPLE'S STORE."

One Price to All.

Beadell & Company.

The People's Store.

Best Lighted Store in the City.

REMOVED.

L. Jaxtheimer & Son,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

Have Removed to No. 29 East Berry Street, TRI-STATE BUILDING.

NATIONAL DETECTIVE BUREAU

96 1-2 E. Market St., Rooms 12, 13, 14 and 15.

This Bureau investigates murders, conspiracies, blackmailing, burglaries, thefts, horse and stock stealing, legal evidence in divorce and other family matters, etc. Only experienced and trustworthy detectives employed. Reliable reference furnished any firm in Indianapolis, any State in the Union or any part of Europe. The Superintendent of this Bureau was formerly State Detective Officer for the State of New Jersey, also Chief Detective of the N. Y., O. & W. Railway, late superintendent World's Secret Detective Service of New York City, and also was Chief of Police in New Jersey, and connected with the Midland Railway Police and Detective Department of England. We have reliable operators located in all parts of the world, and can furnish reliable men on short notice. For further particulars, address

CHAS. AINOR, Supt. National Detective Bureau,

Department A. INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

NEVER WAIT

To see a better line of

Pianos, Organs And Other Musical Instruments

Than can be seen today at

S. A. KARN'S.

His wareroom is filled with the best instruments in the market. In fact his stock was never more complete. Waiting for prices to get lower will not pay the waiter. Prices are WAY DOWN now. Take a peep into his store and he will convince you that this is true. It will do you good to call and see his stock of pianos at

9 East Columbia Street.

All Goods Sold on Monthly Payments.

GREAT WRAPPER SALE!

Every one in the house goes for 88c, commencing MONDAY MORNING, NOV. 19, 1894. Remember this is no Job Lot but all first-class goods. We want room and this price will make it.

The Exclusive Cloak and Fur House,

52 1-2 CALHOUN STREET.